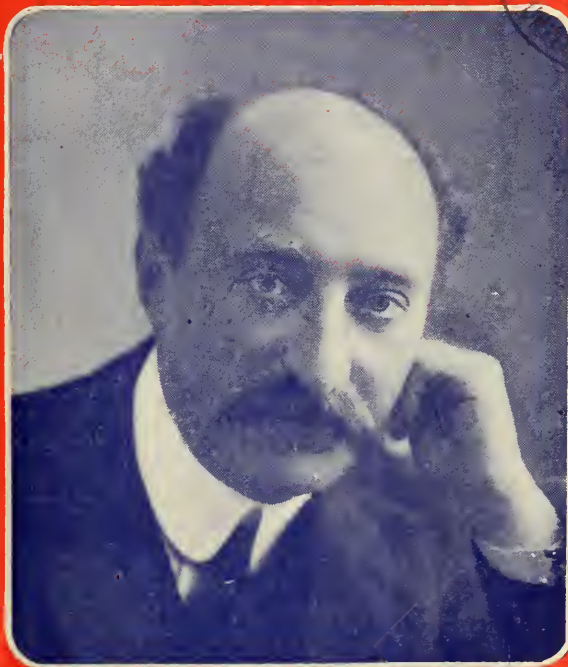


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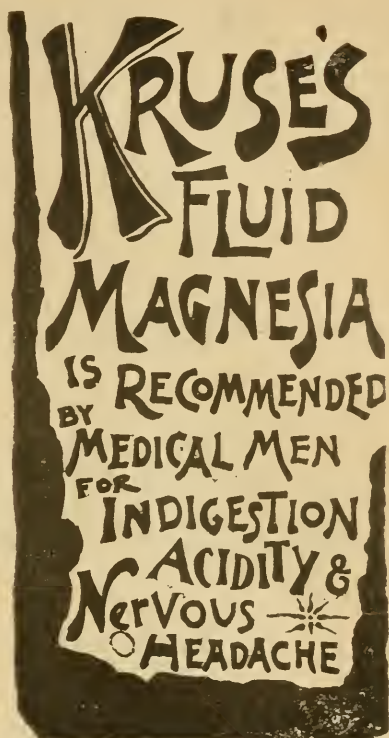
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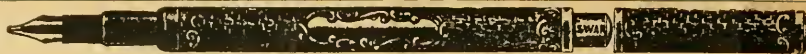
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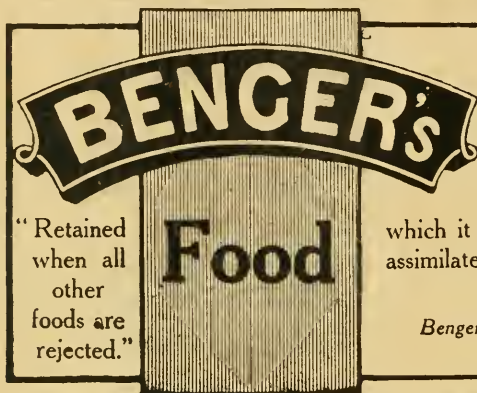
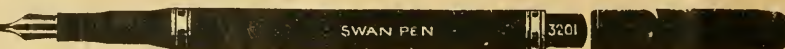
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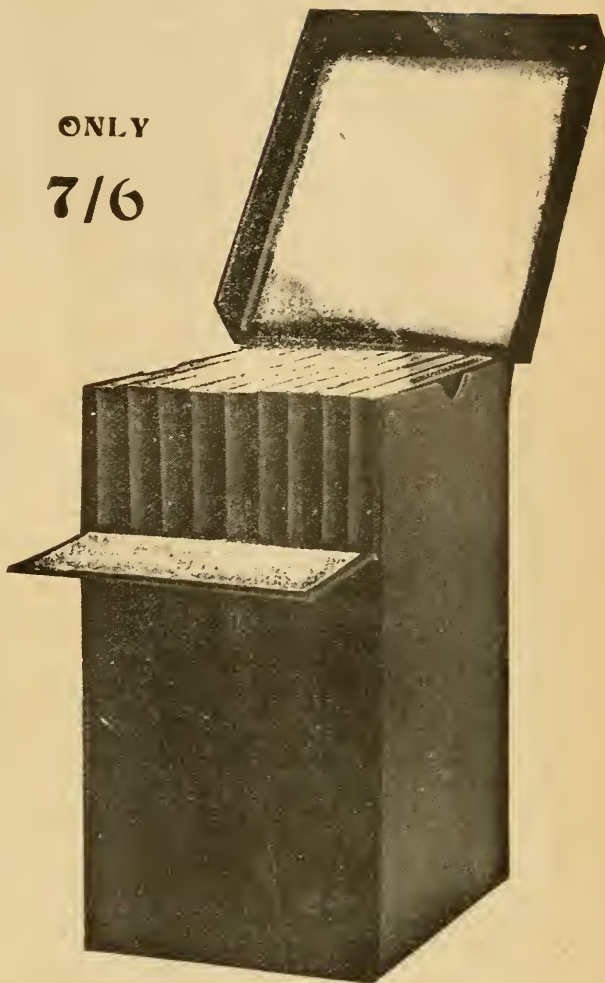
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ESPERANTO.

The *North American Review*, which sent a delegate to the Cambridge Congress solely to be satisfied that Esperanto is as facile for intercommunication between people of many countries as has been claimed for it, was so content with the report of its delegate that, as is well known, during the sitting of the Congress an urgent request was telegraphed that the Congress should meet next year in the United States. In its last month's issue Esperanto occupied ten pages, and the announcement is made that its own special society numbers 1400 members, almost every State and territory being represented. The *North American Review* now announces that the time has come for a fuller organisation, and requests that in every State two members shall be chosen as president and secretary to organise that particular section. M. de Beaufront contributes a most interesting article on Cambridge. Comparing it with Boulogne in 1905, he says:—"Then only certain orators and certain amateur actors took the risk of speaking in public. At Cambridge there was a superabundance, so to say; it was necessary to limit the time for speaking, and sometimes to stop the orator before he had finished—an excellent sign, for it proves that Esperanto has become so easy to manage that people court the judgment of an audience in this language, even those who would not dare to do it in their mother tongue." The article of Henry James Forman, which is written from the point of view of an American journalist and one who has not studied the language for very long, goes beyond M. de Beaufront in his enthusiasm; for he went to criticise and returned to bless, and, what is more, to fight for Esperanto. He finishes: "Thus we see that Esperanto is a rich and vital language in which men can convey all manner of ideas delivered upon every conceivable topic, in which they can sing and perform plays, and by which they can govern all the routine of their lives. . . . Esperanto must prosper and triumph."

Readers must not forget the one illustrated Esperanto magazine, *Tra la Mondo*. The August-September issue has a full account of the Cambridge Congress, with seventeen illustrations, most interesting accounts of national customs, local interests and monuments from many countries, and takes special interest in all educational matters.

La Revuo as always is replete with interesting matter. The instalments of Schiller's "The Robbers" by Dr. Zamenhof are continued, and also his "answers" to various language questions. In the October number, amongst the answers was one of great interest, entitled "Pri la stilo en miaj lastaj verkoj."

A.J.O.—Esperanto accents. Yes, you are undoubtedly far too late with your suggestions re the abolition of the accent in Esperanto, and the substitution of another alphabet for the one in use. All the arguments you bring forward have been discussed times without measure, and much has been said and written on the subject of "graphism and phonism" in the adoption of root words from the various national languages. There is a small minority of Esperantists who still think that the balance of argument is in

favour of an alphabet without accents as a matter of theory, but almost all of these are agreed that practically it would be extremely foolish and detrimental to the success of the language to make, or even propose alterations. Every loyal Esperantist adopts and endorses Dr. Zamenhof's three "final words" in his introduction to the *Fundamento*, the second of which is:—2. *La fundamento de nia lingvo devas resti por ĉiam netus' ebla.*

J. BOOTH, Prez. E.K.M.

PREZIDANTO ROOSEVELT KAJ LA "RUGHAKRUCO."

Eltiraĵo el la *Madras Mail* de la 9-3-1905.

En sia libro titolita "Rakonto pri la Rughakruco" Sinjorino Clara Barton rakontas la sekvantan pentrindan okazajon pri la Kolonelo de l' Regimento de "Rough Riders" en la militiro al Santiago:—Venis al nia improvizita tendaro ia oficiro, vestita per uniformo khaki-a elmontranta signojn pri fortega eluziteco, kun "bandana" naztuko pendanta de sia chapelo por ŝirmi poste sian kapon kontraŭ la kruelecaj sunradiaĵoj. Tiu ĉi estis Sinjoro la Kolonelo Roosevelt, kaj estis al ni granda plezuro vidi la bravan komandanton de l' "Rough Riders."

Li diris, "Mi havas kelkajn malso nulojn en la Regimento, kiuj rifuzas għin forlasi. Ili tre bezonas frandajhojn tiajn, kiajn vi havas tie ĉi, je kiuj mi estas preta por pagi el mia propra poŝho. Ĉu oni povas aĉeti ion de l' Rughakruco?"

"Ne, ne po miliono da dolaroj!" respondis Sinjoro Doktoro Gardner. "Sed miaj homoj ilin bezonegas," li diris, ekmontrante per sia tono kaj mieno maltrankvilecon. "Mi fierighas je miaj homoj."

"Kaj ni scias ke ili fierighas pri vi, Sinjoro Kolonelo. Sed ni ne povas vendi "Rughakrucajn provizajhojn," respondis la Doktoro. "Tiukaze, kiel mi povas ilin ricevi?"

"Nur per la simpla peto je ili, mia Kolonelo."

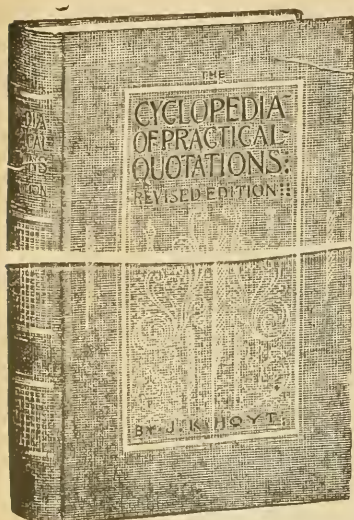
"Ho!" li rediris, dum lia vizagho eklumas je hela rideto. "tiukaze mi ja nun ilin petas!"

"Kiam vi volas sendi forporti tiujn ĉi frandajhojn?"

"Pruntedonu al mi sakon kaj mi tuj ilin prenos for," li respondis, kun karakteriza decidemo. Kaj antaŭ ol ni nin retrovis de nia surprizo, la farigho finighis per tio, ke la estonta Prezidanto de l' Unuiĝitaj Statoj de Ameriko jhetis sur siajn ŝultrojn la sakegon da hordeita lakto, densigita lakto, grio, grenfaruno, konservitaj fruktoj, rizo, teo, k.t.p., kaj ekmarshis for tra la arbeto.

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
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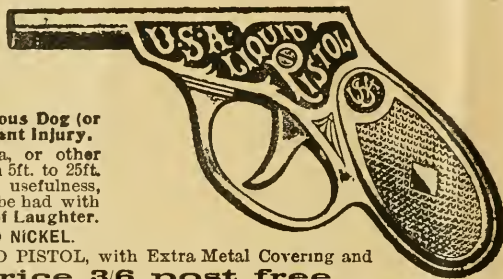
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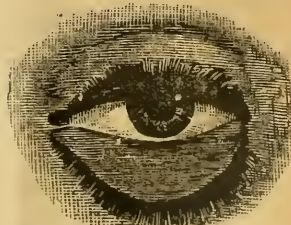
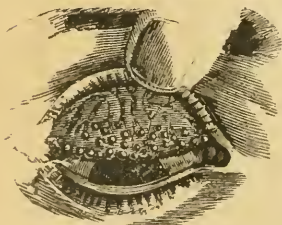
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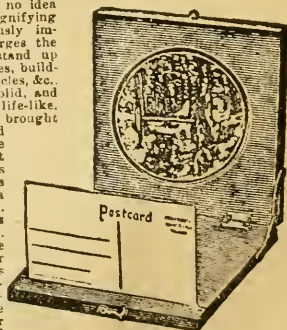
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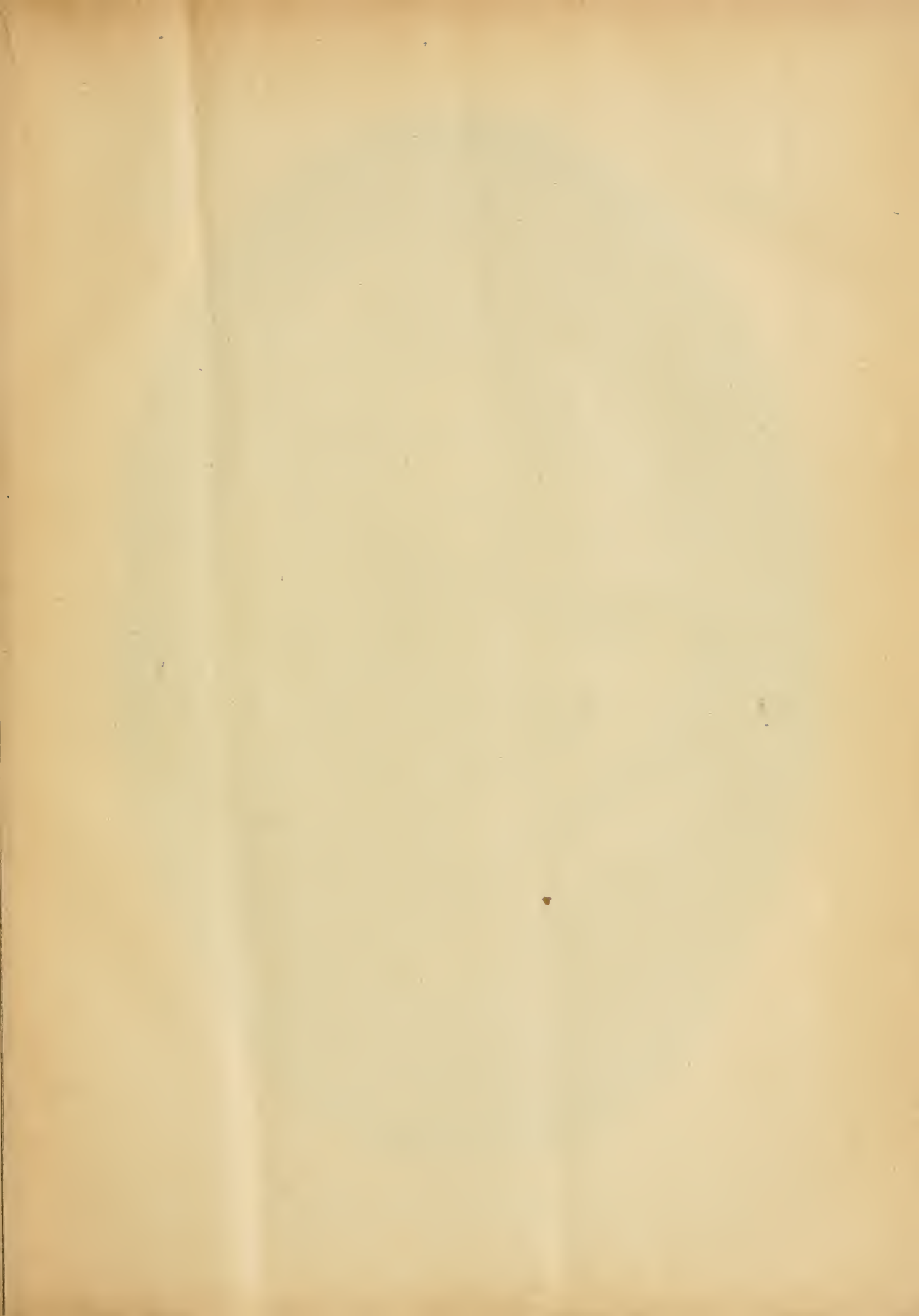
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THE HISTORY OF THE MONTH.

MELB., DEC. 10. BY THE ACTING EDITOR.

Building a Nation.

To the superficial observer the doings of the eight Parliaments of Australia may appear but commonplace, but in reality they are laying foundations for a great nation in a way without parallel in history. The ideals of our statesmanship are not paltry, but lofty in the extreme. A White Australia in the sense of a true standard of living for all who come here; the essential oneness of all the people of our island continent; fair hours for the toiler and reasonable reward for his work; universal suffrage; provision for the aged and destitute; guardianship of the neglected children of the land; effective legislation against the evils of gambling and intoxicating drink; universal education—these are amongst the great and splendid achievements of our Parliaments. There is, of course, much to criticise in the actions of our legislators, and at times those high principles which should characterise their doings are sadly lacking; but, on the whole, Australia and New Zealand can show a body of wise, sane, moral, practical, up-to-date legislative enactments for which coming generations may well be thankful.

Some Australian Problems.

Lord Northcote has availed himself of his opportunities to get acquainted with the Commonwealth and its problems. In a speech at the Lord Mayor's banquet in Melbourne he called attention to the unguarded state of our Northern shores. Port Darwin is not only a fine harbour, but an unprotected one, and one from which it would be well-nigh impossible to dislodge an enemy who had once landed there. What we need is an active, industrious population. The Prime Minister followed up His Excellency's remarks by repeating an offer he had previously made that he would provide families for settlement in Australia if the States would find the land for them. The

Federal Government would place £200,000 upon the estimates for the purpose of assisting immigration. It is time that proposals of this sort were converted into actualities. It is nothing less than awful to contemplate the fact that a great continent, blessed with such a climate, so rich in varied mineral resources, and possessing so much beneficent legislation for the benefit of the toilers, should be in the hands of a tiny group of people. We sometimes boast of the geographical greatness of our country. We should rather be ashamed of its emptiness. It is true that our distance from the old world handicaps us as against Canada, but there are millions of able-bodied men and women in England and on the Continent who must emigrate, and who would make excellent settlers and citizens for us. It is really time we showed our right to the land, not merely by waving the flag of the mother country in the face of China and Japan, but by using it. Disuse brings loss in more senses than one. Our inheritance in this vast stretch of sea-washed territory—a possession absolutely unique in the records of the human race—is one that brings with it vast responsibilities, and it must be evident to all that with the pressure of coloured races upon us, we must either people our country or forfeit our right to its possession in days to come.

Settling the Coal Strike.

The great event of the month has been the crisis in the collieries at Newcastle. For a time the eyes of Australia were concentrated on that northern port. Newcastle felt its importance, and every State in the Commonwealth was made to realise it too. Had the strike gone on for, say, a month or so, there would have occurred the most terrible paralysis of trade ever known in this continent. As it was, the men were only out of work for a few days, and yet great inconvenience was experienced, and losses mounting up into scores of thousands of pounds were incurred by manufacturers and others, who had to pay inflated prices

for coal, and then were obliged to purchase supplies of wood and coke to keep their factories going. Numbers of ships were laid up in various ports, and their men thrown out of work. It is difficult to picture the disaster under which the land would have groaned, and probably cursed, had not reason and conscience come to the help of the mutually contending and distrustful parties in the strife. Mr. Wade, the New South Wales Premier, found within a few months of assuming office a great opportunity, and with admirable promptness and tact, employed it to his own credit and the benefit of all concerned. Work was resumed and matters in dispute submitted to a tribunal of three persons, one selected by employers and miners respectively, and the third a judge of universally approved wisdom and integrity. The awards of this court are being awaited with eager interest, and will, it is expected, be accepted honourably by both sides.

Reflections.

The whole business gives rise to various reflections. In the first place we are impressed with the power of a group of miners on the one hand, or a handful of mine-owners on the other, to inflict tremendous suffering upon a whole nation. Here were two parties going into industrial war, each employing inflammatory terms about the other, employers hinting at the starvation of the men, and miners talking about taking forcible possession of food if it was required. The effect of the quarrel upon the general public does not appear to have entered their minds unless as a possible factor in producing sympathy for one side or the other. So far as the public are concerned, the question is whether they should pay two shillings extra for every ton of coal, as the men suggested, or only one shilling extra as the owners proposed. The *Daily Telegraph* has calculated that the former would cost the public of Australia £278,000, and the latter of course double that amount. The people are quite willing to be taxed in any way in order to secure fair conditions for the toilers, and the court will decide as to what those conditions should be; but it is disquieting to have to think that but for the decisive interference of a strong-minded statesman indescribable havoc might have been wrought by a handful of men. Again, we observe the failure of Arbitration legislation in the mother State, just as in another way its breakdown was observed in Victoria a few months ago over the Bakers' Strike. In that case the men won in spite of the awards of the Appeal Court. In the present case the intervention of the State has brought both sides under control. It is a splendid recognition of the principle that private businesses, where the welfare of the people generally is concerned are subject to the controlling hand of the State.



[Melbourn Punch.]

The Tariff Market.

SIR WILLIAM LYNE: "See how he loves me. Why, the Ass will follow me anywhere with this in my hand!"

The Federal Parliament.

Better progress has been made during the month with the new tariff, although the Government has suffered several rebuffs. For one thing the proposed duty on kerosene met with such a chorus of condemnation, notwithstanding the frequent exhibition of the Rockefeller phantom, that the Ministry agreed to withdraw it rather than face defeat. A lively scene, followed by a freetrade victory, occurred when the proposed duties of 30 and 25 per cent. on mining machinery were discussed. Sir W. Lyne found himself in a minority of one after one of the keenest debates of the session. Another sensible modification of the Government's proposal was effected on mining machinery. These are revenue duties, and cannot serve the cause of local industry, inasmuch as the machines are not made in Australia. The effect, as it is, will be that mining companies must pay many thousands of pounds into the Treasury; but had the original proposal been carried the tax would have been oppressive. Australia's national policy is unmistakably one of Protection, and if the tariff now adopted does not bring prosperity to the country, the people will do well in future to pay more attention to Mr. G. H. Reid. Yet another humiliation for the Ministry took place when their proposed duty of £3 per ton on galvanised and corrugated iron was vetoed, and one-third of that amount was carried by the triumphant Opposition. The absurd proposal to tax printing paper and imported magazines led to further defeats of Sir W. Lyne's policy.

The New Protection.

The Prime Minister has promised a full statement on this vexed question before Parliament rises. Meanwhile matters are at sixes and sevens. Manufacturers who were paying their men according to the rate fixed by Wages Boards find

themselves outlawed by the standard set up by Mr. Justice Higgins. It is certainly a novel procedure to seek to penalise men who were paying current rates of wages for not complying with a standard which was not in existence. If this were carried out in every department of life, what a hubbub there would be! It looks as if the unfairness were recognised, and the duties for the period prior to the judge's award were to be left uncollected. At the same time it is pointed out that this "New Protection" speaks with more than one voice. The "fair and reasonable" wage of Victoria is one thing, in New South Wales it is another, and in South Australia it is again different. Plainly enough, either the workers in some States are underpaid, or else the manufacturers in others are unfairly weighted for the competition of business. But, on the whole, Mr. Deakin seems disposed to administer the new law as generously as possible, recognising the cases of hardship which it creates. The principle of protecting the worker as well as the manufacturer is, of course, a good one.

Australian Iron.

The Encouragement to Manufactures Bill, which really aims at establishing the iron industry in the Commonwealth by means of bonuses to producers, has been adopted. The Labour Party, as usual, opposed the measure on the ground that the whole business should be worked by the State. The States, wherever they have considered the idea, have bluntly refused to entertain it; the nationalisation scheme is too far from the realm of the practicable to be permitted to block the development of our great iron resources. The result of this legislation should be the investment of a considerable amount of capital, and the employment of a large number of men—a consummation devoutly to be wished for.

Seeking the South Pole.

The Polar regions have from time immemorial exercised a subtle fascination on the minds of explorers, and some of the greatest feats of

daring and endurance have marked the various attempts to penetrate within the awful inner circle of thick-ribbed ice which guards their secret. The determination to reach the Poles is pure scientific zeal, where it is not desire for adventure and fame. Men do not dream of finding any hidden Edens there, nor do visions of priceless treasure ravish their minds, unless indeed they have their eye upon the copyright of a book describing such a crowning triumph of geographical discovery as the finding of the Pole. Beyond the scientific information to be derived from these arduous and perilous attempts, the world expects to gain nothing by them. Lieutenant Shackleton is just about to start from our shores for the far South in his ship the "Nim-

rod," and hopes, with the aid of his motor-car and Siberian ponies, to achieve the dream of centuries. A few years ago Captain Scott reached 82 degrees 16 minutes, which so far is "farthest South." We hope Lieutenant Shackleton will break the record, and come back to tell of the sensation of standing with whirling compass where there is only one direction, and that North.

Divorce Laws.

Australia is not going to rise to national greatness along the path of easy divorce. There has been too much laxity in the law in this matter, and lately quite a number of judges have been speaking very plainly about it. In Victoria the Chief Justice, Sir John Madden, has more than once spoken emphatically about the free and easy style in which marriage is entered upon by light-hearted and light-headed couples, who afterwards come with their burden of troubles to the court for a divorce, obtained almost as easily as marriage itself. In Sydney Mr. Justice Simpson has referred to the increasing number of divorce cases, and said that it was a very serious matter that marriage was coming to be looked upon as something to be lightly set aside. In New Zealand an Amending Bill has been passed by the Legislature with the view of making marriage something of a permanency with the contracting parties. Towards this end, it enacts that divorce shall not be granted without desertion for at least five years. An evil associated with this and conducive to it is to be found in those matrimonial agencies which figure so frequently in divorce cases, where secrecy and cheapness are employed to encourage those eager to enter matrimony to provide fuel for the divorce court in days to come, and where clergymen of a sort make a business of the whole degrading thing. In Victoria legislation is promised to cure this particular evil. In the meantime it is a pity that the daily press sees fit to foster an unhealthy spirit by regaling its readers with all the miserable details of such cases, extending sometimes to three columns of space.

The Scripture Referendum.

The Education Act of Victoria, while eminently satisfactory in every other respect, has been the source of contention for a quarter of a century on account of its administration in one particular. The Act is described as free, secular, and compulsory in its provisions. When it was introduced there was a distinct understanding that though "secular" it was not to exclude some measure of Scripture teaching, and for several years lesson books previously used containing such lessons were used. Then by the action of a Minister of Education, not only were these abolished, but an anti-Christian regime began which excluded all reference to the name of Christ, even where poems

had to be mutilated for that purpose. Things are no longer as bad as that, but is felt by a very large section of the people that no system of education by which a child is left in entire ignorance of the Bible is satisfactory. The Sunday schools only partially solve the problem, inasmuch as attendance there is purely voluntary, and large numbers of the class who most need such teaching are not in such schools. Mr. Bent has now brought forward a Bill to provide for a referendum on the subject. Three years ago he submitted three questions to the people which were so framed as to elicit a confused and apparently contradictory result. An absolute majority of voters declared in favour of a scheme of lessons prepared by a Royal Commission, and another majority favoured the Act remaining as it was. The present Bill provides for one simple question, as follows:—"Are you in favour of the Education Act being so amended as to allow of unsectarian Scripture lessons being given in State schools during school hours to those children whose parents do not object, and by State school teachers who have no conscientious objection?" This is objected to by Roman Catholics, and also, strangely enough, by almost every Labour member. The same consistent inconsistency which causes Socialists to support such anti-social institutions as the liquor traffic and gambling clubs, leads them to declare against so essentially democratic a proposition as a referendum on a burning question like this. It was said of a people long ago that they were like a cake not turned. The saying has its application in the political life of to-day. An amendment that the question be "whether electors were in favour of the Act remaining free, secular, and compulsory without stating any alternative was carried by one vote. This of course reduces the referendum to a farce, and is practically a negation of the principle. It is understood that the Ministry will drop the bill rather than proceed on these lines.

Licensing Laws in Victoria.

The mangling process through which Mr. Bent's Licensing Bill of 1906 passed necessitated a further Act to supply its omissions, and to fulfil its intentions. Amidst strenuous opposition from Mr. Prendergast and others the Sunday-closing provisions were made more complete, so that the onus of proof that a person found on the premises during prohibited hours, which now include Sunday, is a *bona fide* traveller, is laid upon the licensee. It has also been provided that no new grocers' licences shall be granted without a local option poll. With regard to the Licences Reduction Board, it now appears to be within measurable distance of doing something of the work for which it was created. A year has passed since Parliament resolved upon this method of closing hotels, and after tiresome delays and legal disputes

about procedure, it is likely that some time or other some licences will be forfeited. Thus far progress has been with leaden feet, and it is sincerely to be hoped that something more substantial will mark the work of the next year. It is announced that twenty-six hotels are now marked for abolition. In view of the expectation that a thousand should be closed within ten years this looks very small indeed.

Political Tangle in Queensland.

Within six months of a general election we have a dissolution of Parliament owing to the triangularity of politics in the Northern State. Mr. Kidston, finding that the Upper House would not pass legislation bringing agriculturists under the Wages Boards, tendered his resignation. This was accepted, and Mr. Philp, the Opposition leader, was sent for; but not having a majority of the House behind him, the new Premier was in a most unhappy position, and was defeated on his very first resolution. Mr. Kidston determinedly set himself to block the new Ministry in every way, and the Governor was then appealed to for a dissolution, which Lord Chelmsford granted. For this he has been bitterly denounced by the Opposition. But the whole situation is full of puzzles. The Labour Party, when appealed to by Mr. Kidston, bluntly declined to accord him its support, and as it holds the balance of power progress in the direction of legislation became hopeless. It pleads for the abolition of the Council, which in Queensland is not an elective Chamber as in other States, but a nominee House. As such it comes under the hottest fire of democratic wrath, and is denounced as an unholy remnant of a dying Conservatism. The three parties in Commonwealth find their exact counterpart in this case, excepting that here the Labourites keep clear of both the others with the present tangle as result. It is doubtful whether the general election will greatly alter the situation, but, as it is, Queensland politics are in an exasperating condition.

Gambling Legislation in New Zealand.

The Bill carried by the Dominion Ministry is one of the most stringent in existence, based largely upon those passed a year ago in Victoria and New South Wales. It goes further, however, in prohibiting the publication of betting news and dividends. New Zealand has found that gambling is so prevalent and is such an evil that the most drastic laws are necessary. And yet we are constantly being told of the benefits of the Totalisator! The Dominion has had it now for a number of years, and side by side with the machine the bookmakers flourish, whilst the area of gambling is largely increased. One member declared that it was hard to tell which was the greater evil—the bookmaker or the totalisator. New Zealand has both



The New Zealand Free Lance.]

Nearing Port.

OPPOSITION JOE (excitedly): "See, the land appears in sight. We shall soon be in port."
SIR JOE: "Not if you persist in prodding about with that stick. Why don't you drop it and take up the oar? We should get there much earlier then."

evils, and is feeling the burden of them. The *Lyttelton Times* says:—"At present the gambling induced by the totalisator is carried on in the streets and in the hotels and offices and factories almost as eagerly as it is on the racecourses, and with even more deplorable results." The unanimity with which different States have adopted reform legislation along these lines is a healthy sign, and shows that the conscience and common-sense of the people are aroused. No country can afford to grow a generation of gamblers. It is greatly to be regretted that great and wealthy newspapers have so lowered themselves by pandering to the passion for betting that the Legislature has felt called upon to save the public from their influence. Tattersall is hit again, since the new Act prohibits the sale of his tickets in New Zealand. A striking feature of the Bill lies in its reduction of the penalty for keeping a common gaming house to a period not exceeding three months. This was done in order that such cases might be tried by a magistrate, because it was found that juries would not convict and inflict the higher penalty. This surely points to an extraordinary state of things brought about by the evil spirit of gambling. Altogether the Bill is a high testimony to the courage and public spirit

of the Premier, and it is also an indirect result of the strenuous fight carried on in these States. Dominion papers affirm that but for this such legislation would have been unthought of in New Zealand. The influence of the reformer reaches far beyond his own country.

The English Cricketers.

The cricket season is one of exceptional interest by reason of the opening performances of the visitors. Their magnificent stand at Adelaide, when they ran up a record score for a test match, the brilliant recovery at Melbourne, when an almost hopeless game was snatched out of the fire and made an exciting draw, followed by the sweeping victory in Sydney, have fascinated Australian lovers of the game. The team has proved itself better than its critics expected. This was especially observable in the New South Wales match, which was a perfect debacle for the home eleven, a result the more astonishing because Sydney holds the premiership for the Commonwealth. The defeat assumed the aspect of a tragedy, and one Sydney newspaper at least almost went into mourning over it. Whilst some fine batting has been shown, perhaps the most striking feat has been the bowling of Feilder and Barnes at Sydney, where the former took six wickets for twenty-seven runs in one innings, whilst the latter secured the same number for twenty-four. Under the circumstances these averages are noteworthy. At present great interest is being taken in the choice of the Australian Eleven for the test matches. The "Argus" threw open its columns for a plebiscite, with the following result:—

V. Trumper (N.S.W.)	1207
C. Hill (S.A.)	1207
M. A. Noble (N.S.W.)	1203
W. W. Armstrong (Vic.)	1199
V. Ransford (Vic.)	1197
A. Cotter (N.S.W.)	1020
G. Hazlitt (Vic.)	982
R. A. Duff (N.S.W.)	919
F. B. Johnson (N.S.W.)	803
H. Carter (N.S.W.)	797
J. V. Saunders (Vic.)	790

The actual eleven chosen differs from the inclusion of Macartney and Malister in place of Johnson and Duff. The popular choice differed but little from that of the experts.

The State and Private Enterprise.

A little plan of Mr. Bent's whereby the Victorian Government was in a fair way of becoming the owner of a certain coal mine was sent to an untimely grave by unkindly critics. The Premier has a great reserve of surprise power. No one knows in what direction he will next provide a sen-

sation for friends and foes alike. His colleagues understand him perhaps as little as anyone else. A couple of years ago he had State brickworks on the brain, recently it was a mammoth, but afterwards modified, land resumption scheme for the Western District. This passed the Assembly, but was contemptuously thrown out by the Upper House. Then came the Coal Creek mine—an affair which was in a very sick state, and which Mr. Bent generously undertook to father. For this purpose a certain sum of State money was advanced to help the proprietors, but the opposition raised on all sides put a stop to the proceedings. We can see no reason why the State should not come to the help of industries in this way, providing that such a course is necessary for the development of its resources and the general welfare. But each case should be considered on its own merits. Much of this opposition to Mr. Bent's scheme was simply opposition to State ownership of industries. We can see that it might sometimes be of great advantage to the nation to own its own coal mines, as is the case in New Zealand. But, as we say, this should be only when absolutely necessary in the public interest, and not merely for the sake of spoiling private enterprise. So long as by this means our wants are supplied and fair conditions prevail, there can be no justification for State interference.

The Sandford Trouble.

The New South Wales Parliament has carried a proposal by the Premier to assist the Sandford iron and steel industry at Lithgow by advancing it £70,000 under certain conditions. Mr. Wade pointed out that the industry was in a critical position, and, moreover, the Government was involved, to some extent being dependent upon it for material, as well as receiving a considerable railway revenue from the works. Parliament, however, modified the Premier's proposition in a way that made it unacceptable to the bank, with the result that the works had to close down and a thousand men were thrown out of employment. Means are being sought to bring about a better state of things.

A Successful Premier.

Sir Joseph Ward has won distinction during his first year of office as Premier. He was suddenly called upon to fill the great gap created by the death of Mr. Seddon, and he has done it with great tact and ability. In addition to the Gambling Bill already referred to, he has adjusted the Tariff by the remission of duties amounting to a quarter

of a million pounds net. The land legislation, to which we referred last month, has been a great gain, and the setting apart of great areas of Crown lands to provide for old age pensions was a wise provision. The Premier worthily holds the reins which were for so long in the strong, wise hands of Mr. Richard Seddon.

The Women's Exhibition.

The ladies who organised and carried through this great innovation, deserve to be congratulated on their success. Public interest never flagged during the whole period of the Exhibition, and the attendance on the final night was enormous. The financial results were satisfactory, and in every way the public response was gratifying. Lady Northcote and other ladies devoted a great deal of time and attention, and their daily presence was a great encouragement to the workers. The great choir, under Mrs. Franklin Peterson won golden opinions, and the tremendous ovation which she received at the concluding concert was as well merited as it was sincere.

The Fire Fiend.

The Dominion of New Zealand has suffered by the destruction of its Parliamentary buildings, at Wellington, by fire. The most serious loss was that of a number of valuable documents, some of which related to the early history of the country, whilst others had to do with important matters of State. In one sense the fire will not cause so heavy a loss as appears on the face of it, as it was intended shortly to erect new buildings. It is time the Dominion had something better than this wooden tenement for the accommodation of its Legislature, and the fire has prepared the way for a more rapid fulfilment of that need. Melbourne too, has had a baptism of fire during the month, when a great pile of business premises were consumed, the losses equalling those sustained by the New Zealand Parliament. The feature of this catastrophe which requires comment is the inadequacy of the water mains in the city. The fire brigades did all that courage, efficiency and wise control could effect, but were hampered by a pressure, or want of pressure, for their lines of hose, that was heart-breaking. While Melbourne is being improved so wonderfully in its thoroughfares, river frontages and otherwise, it is a pity that the lessons taught by huge fires in the past have not yet been taken to heart in a practical way. No city can afford to take the fire-fiend other than very seriously indeed.



LONDON, November, 1907.

The Visit of the Kaiser.

We are heartily glad that the Kaiser is coming to London to see the King and the English folk. In Windsor and in the City the Kaiser will be among his own people. For he is the most English of sovereigns, and it is precisely the English traits of him—his outspoken habit of flinging his thoughts into words, and his devotion to the fleet—which cause some Englishmen to dislike and distrust him. To behold our natural selves masquerading as it were in the dress of a foreigner enables us to realise how disagreeable we have always been to our neighbours. The revelation, although salutary, is humbling. No one likes to be reminded what a nuisance he is to his acquaintances. It would be too much to hope that the chief offenders will in future avoid in their own persons the characteristics they most object to in the Kaiser. But we may fairly hope that they will learn to employ the familiar phrase, "So English, you know," whenever the Kaiser blurts out whatever he feels, not fearing, into words, or whenever he increases his naval programme. To these gentry there is no such justificatory phrase as that, or so true, He is "so English, you know."

An Elizabethan Englishman.

"So English, you know," but not Victorian English. The Kaiser is one of the Elizabethans. He has the genius of those splendid personages who figure in Spenser's "Faerie Queene," and were painted by the poet from the living originals who thronged the Court of Queen Elizabeth. He has all their dramatic instincts—their genius for effect, their capacity for striking heroic attitudes, their affectation of universal accomplishment, their chivalrous picturesqueness. He might have been a contemporary of Raleigh, of Essex, or of Leicester. His love of the sea, his taste for gorgeous pageantry, his somewhat *flamboyant* style of oratory, and, above all, his combination of impulsiveness and calculation, a politician inspired by the imagination of a mystic—in all these respects the Kaiser is Elizabethan as any of the Elizabethans. Cecil Rhodes, an Elizabethan of another strain, recognised him at once, and clave unto him, loving him for the power of imagination which Rhodes regarded as the kingliest of all qualities. The only Elizabethan trait which the Kaiser does not possess is the knack of writing tuneful and melodious verse. Yet, who knows, there are more things unlikely than that the King's guest may spend a midnight hour in Windsor composing madrigals, or inditing sonnets to some fair lady's eyebrow.

England and Germany as Foes.

The Kaiser's visit follows in due course and order of progression the interchange of international hospitality between, first, the Burgomasters, then the Editors, lastly the Sovereigns. His

arrival as the guest of the King and of the nation is, of course, gall and wormwood to those Mad Mullahs of contemporary politics who are always preaching a kind of infernal Jihad against the Germans. Nothing can be more wicked if their hypothesis be false, nothing can be more foolish if their hypothesis be true. If, as purple-gilled with fury, they asseverate the Germans, like modern Hannibals, are brought up from the cradle to regard war with their rivals as the supreme purpose of their creation, that fact should of all others have a sobering, steadying effect upon our nerves. Confronted with such a perilous menace, the very last thing in the world that can be indulged in with safety is temper. We need to see clearly if we would prepare to strike surely. But these gentry of the alarmist *claque* see red all the time. They are ostentatiously swayed by Passion, which is always the worst counsellor excepting, perhaps, Fear, which is their bed fellow. We ought not to sleep with nightmares if we would wake to cool, resolute preparation against danger. We do not believe a word of all the "manifest destiny" of two nations which have never fought each other to play the Kilkenny cats in the twentieth century. But if we did, as a first precaution against possible danger, we should recommend the hanging in the market-place of all those who confuse the judgment and blind the vision of the King's lieges by indulging in vituperative invective and appeals to passion and prejudice about a problem which ought to be approached in the same dispassionate but vigilant spirit that an engineer prepares his dykes to beat back a rising flood.

England and Germany as Friends.

The normal relation of England and Germany for centuries has been one of friendship and peace, just as the normal relation of England and France has been antipathy and war. It is monstrous even to imagine the possibility of our transferring our ancient spirit of antagonism from France to Germany. Nothing can be more insensate than this spirit which demands the creation of a devil in the international realm as indispensable to our national salvation. We have a great deal to learn from Germany. In many respects Germany has beaten us. We do not grudge her success. Instead of abusing her and saying all manner of evil against her falsely in the interests of a pseudo-patriotism, we should do much better business if we were to set ourselves seriously to study how we can profit by her example. There is, for instance, the nationalisation of our railways. Mr. Lloyd George might very well go to school on that subject in Germany. In municipal administration Mr. Burns has already been taking lessons. And there are many other things. The success of the "Lusitania" in wresting the blue riband of the Atlantic from the "Deutschland" is an apt symbol of the advantage that springs from the friendly rivalry

of the two countries. The Kaiser and the King might profitably employ an hour or two snatched from the all-absorbing butchery of bird and beast in Windsor coverts to exchange memoranda drawn up on the subject:—"What my people could teach yours."

The Monarchs and Their Foreign Policy.

A subject on which the Kaiser and the King might profitably exchange ideas is as to the popular superstition that they are the masters of the foreign policy of their respective Empires. If two augurs could not look each other in the face without smiling, the uncle and the nephew must smile out loud when they meet each other and realise how much the reality of their power differs

peared from Europe. But what monarchs have lost in power they have largely regained in influence. King and Kaiser are alike potent personalities, the most outstanding types of their respective nations. Their likes and dislikes, their prejudices and misunderstandings, necessarily exercise much influence, and may exercise what appears to be a predominant influence at times. But they can only exercise that influence when it is in accordance with the views and wishes, the sentiments and aspirations of their subjects. They are both more like influential newspaper editors than like sovereigns of the old type. The power of the editor depends on his hold upon the ear of his readers. And it is the same thing with sovereigns, although in their case it is

not a newspaper, but their position, which gives them the largest circulation in the world for whatever they say or do.

What do They Think of the Hague Conference?

It would be interesting to hear what the host and his guest really think of the Hague Conference and the part which their respective delegations played there. Both have reason to regret that a position of commanding pre-eminence was sacrificed. Britain's position in 1899 was abandoned without even a struggle by Sir Edward Fry and his colleagues, and but for the personal intervention of the King would there have been even



Photo. by] The Largest Air-Ship Afloat: Count Zeppelin's Balloon on Lake Constance. [H. Devitte.

Count Zeppelin's air-ship made a successful voyage over Lake Constance, visiting in turn the five principal towns on the shores of the Lake, and returning to the starting point at Manzell against the wind. During the four and a half hours she was aloft the ship covered fifty miles. It is the largest yet constructed, is 403 feet long and 33 feet in diameter; it weighs four tons, and has a lifting capacity of about ten tons.

from the extent of their influence. Every responsible statesman in London ridicules the notion that the King controls the foreign policy of Britain. It is less generally known that in Germany there is hardly a responsible statesman or Minister or journalist who does not equally ridicule the popular superstition that the Kaiser is the master of the foreign policy of the German Empire. "Believe me," I have constantly been told when in Berlin, "you take the Kaiser much too seriously. Germany is a self-governed country. The Kaiser, even if he wished it, which he does not, could not plunge Germany into war." Power in the sense of the absolute authority of the individual ruler has disap-

peared from Europe. But what monarchs have lost in power they have largely regained in influence. King and Kaiser are alike potent personalities, the most outstanding types of their respective nations. Their likes and dislikes, their prejudices and misunderstandings, necessarily exercise much influence, and may exercise what appears to be a predominant influence at times. But they can only exercise that influence when it is in accordance with the views and wishes, the sentiments and aspirations of their subjects. They are both more like influential newspaper editors than like sovereigns of the old type. The power of the editor depends on his hold upon the ear of his readers. And it is the same thing with sovereigns, although in their case it is

finally destroyed the confidence of everyone in the sincerity of German protestations. The trusting support of the Americans north and south was converted into undisguised resentment and distrust. At the end of the Conference the political harvest which promised to fill the German barns was blighted as by an east wind. The hopes and the touching trust which the Americans brought across the Atlantic have not made the return journey. They are buried at the Hague. Who is responsible? Perhaps the Kaiser is as much puzzled as anyone else. But the fact is indisputable.

The Railway Trouble.

The question at issue between the railway companies and their workmen is one on which the two monarchs might well interchange opinions. The peril—social, political, industrial and financial—threatened by a real stoppage of the railways, is so great as to render it well worth the while of a Sovereign to intervene as a peacemaker. I have been through a railway strike in Russia two years ago, and it is an experience I have no wish to repeat. Russia is a very loosely organised community, and a railway strike which she could surmount would be fatal in our more densely peopled and more highly organised society. No one in this country has imagination enough to realise the misery and ruin which will be occasioned if the railway directors persist in their policy of war *à outrance*. It may be necessary that offences must come, but woe to those by whom they come. The railway directors who are stumbling into this war with a light heart are following Mr. Chamberlain's lead in the negotiations preceding the Boer War. They are underrating the strength of their opponents, and they are not calculating upon the overwhelming consensus of public opinion there is on the side of any trades union which fights for recognition. The universal sympathy of the working classes, un-

organised quite as much as organised, is against the employers who refuse to treat with the recognised representatives of their employés. Granting that Mr. Bell's union only represents one-fifth of the whole body of employés. Mr. Bell stands for one-fifth, and as a representative of one-fifth he could be recognised. As a matter of fact, in this,

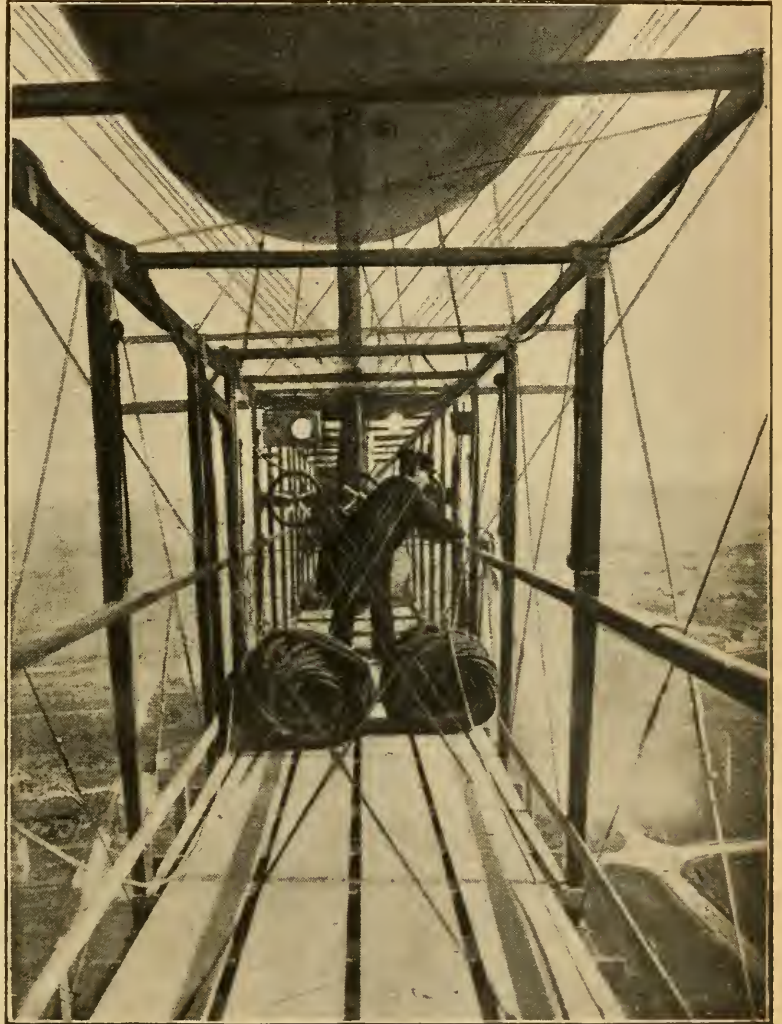


Photo. by]

Photography on the Deck of the French Air-Ship.

[M. Delagrangé.

This is the first photograph of an air-ship taken on the deck of the air-ship itself while in flight. It shows M. Kapferer, the pilot of the "Ville de Paris," in the act of throwing out ballast while floating over Paris.

as in all similar disputes, the actively organised fifth really have the tacit support of the other four-fifths. But that question need not be raised.

Wherein the King Might Intervene.

The King has no power. But he has an almost omnipotent influence. The situation is so serious and the consequences resulting from a railway strike so ghastly, that His Majesty might be well advised if he were to explain to Lord Claud Hamilton and other firebrands who are setting fire to society in order to defend it against Socialism, that they are incurring the grave displeasure of the Crown. Of course Lord Claud could snap his fingers at His Majesty, and persist in going on his headlong way to destruction. But what is the use of having a King if we cannot use him as a peacemaker? When there is danger of a collision between the two Houses of Parliament, then it is that we see the excellence of the Constitution which has created an exalted personage to act as professional peacemaker between the two Houses. A railway crisis is quite as important as a political crisis, and the former may precipitate the latter. If Mr. Lloyd George can make the railway trust magnates recognise the trade union as the Government has recognised the trade union in the Post Office and the dockyards, well and good. There would then be no need of a Royal *deus ex machina* to intervene; but if they take the bit between their teeth and defy Mr. Lloyd George, then it might be well to remember that the influence of the Crown is one of the resources of civilisation which we have not yet exhausted. Behind the Crown stand the masses of the people who do not concern themselves about the rights and the wrongs of the details of the claims of the men, but who are absolutely of one mind as to the absurdity and un wisdom of refusing to recognise the right of combination by refusing to receive the representatives of those who combine.

The Nationalisation of the Railways.

In 1848, as the Queen's Letters show us, her late gracious Majesty seriously considered the possibility that the revolutionary flood might submerge the monarchy in England as in France. There is a pathetic touch about her reference to the education she was giving to her children which would fit them for any station in life—high or low. She evidently anticipated the possibility of her boys having to earn their living in the ruck like other folks, a contingency which probably never crosses the mind of her descendants. But the private ownership of railways is much less deeply rooted in Great Britain than is the monarchy. To begin with, the railway is but a thing of yesterday. In most of the early Railway Acts express provision was made for the subsequent transfer of the lines to the State. Forty years ago Mr. Gladstone made an exhaustive study of the subject, and was fully prepared to nationalise the railways in the later sixties if more pressing business had not diverted his attention elsewhere. Finally, the experiment of State-owned, State-controlled, State-



By permission of the proprietors of "Punch."]

Design for a "Recognition" Scene.

RAILWAY DIRECTOR (to representative of Amalgamated Society of Railway Servants): "Have you the interests of the public at heart?"

REPRESENTATIVE OF A.S.R.S.: "No. I'm only looking after my own friends."

RAILWAY DIRECTOR: "Same here. Then you are my long-lost brother!"

[Fall on one another's necks.]

managed railways has been tried with such brilliant success in Germany and other countries that it is certain to be adopted here sooner or later. If the railway magnates are obstinate it will come sooner, and may come very soon indeed. If they are reasonable it may be postponed for a long while. The question is "up to them," as the Americans say. By the way, why does not Mr. Lloyd George suggest to both parties the adoption of the principle of the recent labour legislation in Canada, which is that no strike or lock-out shall be legal until after a full and impartial inquiry has been made into the matter in dispute?

The King and the Lord-Lieutenants.

In a series of articles published many years ago on "The Wasted Wealth of King Demos," attention was called to the possibility of making much more use than is made at present of our landed aristocracy. Judging from the remarkable muster of the Lord-Lieutenants of the Counties last month at Buckingham Palace, where they were gathered together to be harangued by His Majesty upon the new duties imposed upon them by the new Territorial Army Act, King Demos is waking up to

a sense of the value of his wasted assets. That a Radical Ministry should employ the Crown to induce the Lord-Lieutenants to undertake a new and somewhat distasteful duty, is entirely in accordance with the ideas of modern democracy. We don't scrap-heap thrones nowadays, we utilise them. The monarchy is the one penultimate asset of the people in their contest with privilege; the last, of course, being an appeal to arms. In this day of the utilisation of the antiquated survivals from older time, will not some intrepid reformer take up Colonel Brocklehurst's notable idea for the redemption of the most honourable title Esquire? The word is debased now by the universal assumption. Every counterjumper is dubbed "Esq." The title ought to be restored to its ancient dignity. We have now peers, baronets, and knights—all with titles much coveted by the generality. But after knights we have nothing, thanks to the degradation of the term Esquire. The right to be styled Esquire should be limited to persons who have done the State some service, and its use by others treated as an unwarranted assumption of a knighthood is to-day.

The Scandals of Berlin.

The trial and acquittal of Maximilian Harden, of the *Zukunft*, on the charge of libelling Count Kuno Moltke, formerly commandant of the garrison of Berlin, might afford the King an opportunity of suggesting to the Kaiser that they do these things better in England. If any English journal had printed what Maximilian Harden had printed in the *Zukunft* about any camarilla of public men in England, it would not have been left to a junior barrister, a butcher, and a milkman sitting in open Court to investigate charges the public discussion of which is regarded as an even greater offence than the perpetration of the crime. It is an established custom in this country to hush such things up, especially when high-placed personages are concerned. The Cleveland Street scandal and many another which never emerged into the public gaze are proofs of this. Oscar Wilde would never have been prosecuted but for his insane defiance of the instinct of self-preservation. It is the general belief that there is no more wideawake man in Germany than Kaiser William. The popular say-



ing that the *bon Dieu* knows everything, but the Kaiser knows something more, expresses the popular belief. Yet here we have it proved that the most influential man in Germany after the Kaiser—the Count who made and unmade one Chancellor after another—was the centre of a group of men who, to use a euphuism, had all acquired the freedom of the Cities of the Plain, and the Kaiser knew nothing of it until the Crown Prince brought to his notice articles with which all Berlin was ringing. Surely if the Kaiser had been half as wide-awake as he is believed to be, he ought to have looked into the matter, and cleared out the citizens of Sodom and Gomorrah before the matter was brought before the attention of the whole world? Either the Kaiser knew or he did not know what everybody else seems to have known. If he did not know, then his omnipotence is very far from being omniscient. If he knew and did nothing, then it is difficult to reconcile his inaction with the possession of the ordinary instincts of decency and self-preservation.

Abnormality.

I say this without in any way countenancing the exaggerated and unjust outcry against the practices of the Eulenburgs, Hohenhause, etc. Regarded from the point of view of the scientist, the abnormalities brought to light by the trial, however unnatural they may be for the normal man, are natural to the abnormal sufferers from inversion. Although they should no more be indulged on that account than any other lawless natural passion. No one can read the works of Moll or of Havelock Ellis without recognising that the aberration of instinct from which such men suffer is often a physiological affliction, inherited or induced, for which it is as difficult to hold them responsible as to blame them for the colour of their eyes. From the point of view of intrinsic wickedness, measured by its effect upon individuals and upon society, those guilty of the worst practice alleged against the *habitués* of the Villa at Potsdam, are not for a moment to be compared with the criminality of the man who deliberately compasses the ruin of an innocent girl whose affections he has gained only in order to compass her destruction. But monarchs must necessarily be governed by the popular estimate, just or unjust as it may be, of such offences. It would be more just to ban a king who tolerated the presence of a seducer in his Court than to raise the hue and cry against him because he has an abnormal invert in his *entourage*. But abstract justice is one thing and the conventional article is quite another. And sovereigns being creatures of convention, are necessarily judged by conventional rules, which, as in this case, may have very little relation to ideal justice.

What About Leopold?

— The Kaiser and the King may be regarded as the foremost representatives of the modern monarchical principle in our day. They have proved that between democracy and monarchy there is not only no incompatibility, but even a positive sympathy. Hence the revival of monarchy which has been so remarkable a feature of our times. But as custodians of the monarchical principle these two sovereigns must naturally be keenly interested in preventing any members of the Royal caste from bringing thrones and crowns into discredit. The Irish landlords have suffered a terrible penalty for not dissociating themselves from the Marquis of Clanricarde. What are the Kaiser and the King going to do or say about that Royal Clanricarde, Leopold of Belgium, whose administration of the Congo State is the supreme scandal of our generation? They can hardly be indifferent to the crimes against humanity and civilisation which their Royal cousin persists in penetrating in Central Africa in order that he may have gold to lavish on his mistresses in Brussels. The fact that the aged lecher is over three-score years and ten only makes the spectacle more odious and revolting. As M. Vandervelde wrote last month:—

That the King should have mistresses is his affair. But that the Sovereign of the Congo State should utilise the money of the natives to provide a lodging for his favourite Sultana—that certainly was not contemplated by the Berlin Conference. This is the use to which the "taxes in kind" are put.

It is a veritable Royal vampire this Leopold, draining the life-blood of millions in order to minister to his vanity and his lust. There is a terrible picture of Napoleon in Hell in the Wiertz Museum in Brussels, in which the Emperor who filled Europe with bloodshed is represented as the centre of a throng of his infuriated victims. There is room for a companion picture, even though its central figure has not yet reached his final destination. Not yet, but soon.

Francis Joseph of Austria.

Europe was troubled last month by the news of the illness of Francis Joseph. Fortunately the indisposition passed, and the nightmare of an Austria-Hungary minus the sagacious Sovereign who has for so many years kept that somewhat rickety machine from flying asunder, no longer disturbs the sleep of statesmen. It was truly remarkable at the Hague that what the world needs most is not a Court of Arbitral Justice, but a Francis Joseph for the planet—a man experienced, wise, and just with a natural genius for solving difficult problems, allaying disputes and discovering the way out of apparently impossible impasses. Alas! Francis Joseph cannot be created by Conferences. Like other geniuses, they are born, not made, and the world will have to get itself federated without such beneficent presidency.



Photograph by

The British Military Airship Circling the Dome of St. Paul's.

Park]

On October 5th the British military air-ship appeared over London. It started from Farnborough about eleven o'clock, and before half-past twelve was over Trafalgar Square, travelling at the rate of twenty-five miles an hour. Travelling eastward the air-ship rounded the dome of St. Paul's within the compass of the churchyard, and then headed westward against a stiff breeze. At the Crystal Palace the aeronauts decided to descend. The return journey was never completed, for a gale of wind damaged the car, and the balloon had to be deflated and backed up.

The Third
Duma.

The Russian Government, having disfranchised the majority of the Russian electors, has succeeded at last in securing a Duma which will

not begin by declaring war upon the existing order. In other words, the third Duma will accept the *status quo*, whereas to its predecessors the *status quo* was of all things the most detestable. It is to be hoped that the Tsar and his Ministers will spare no effort to establish relations of confidence with the new body. The full returns are not yet to hand, but the results for 329 out of 442 elections show a decided majority for the Government. The figures are:—

FOR THE GOVERNMENT.	
Monarchists and Right	135
Octobrists and Moderates	72
	207
AGAINST THE GOVERNMENT.	
Progressives	20
Constitutional Democrats	31
Radicals and Socialists	26
	77

Further returns to hand do not alter the balance of power. Only 36 members of the second

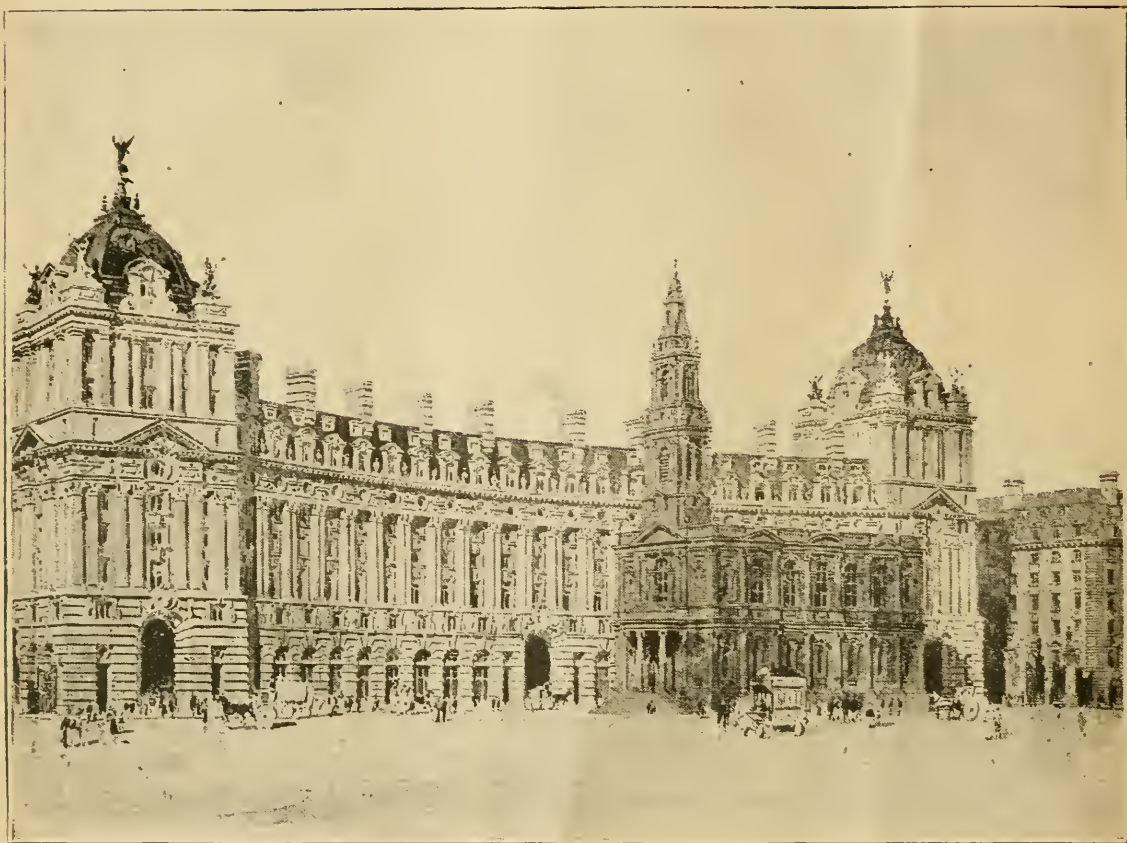
Duma reappear, and only two of the first. Out of 330 new members, 114 have a University education, 68 have passed through the high schools, and 50 in the secondary schools; 103 are nobles, 63 peasants, 42 officials, 40 priests, 31 burgesses, and 7 workmen. Only 18 are under 30. The Conservative majority will now have its chance. If it proves to have as little *savoir faire* as the Liberals, heaven help Russia!

The
Awakening
of China.

Those who are interested in the great globular masses of humanity, irrespective of race or colour, should keep their eye fixed upon China.

Things are in movement there. The Chinese are not so mercurial as the Japanese. But the great Asiatic glacier is in motion. Every month brings items of news small in themselves, but significant of much. Last month it was announced that a uniform system of weights and measures is to be introduced throughout the Empire. Another message says:—

Two Imperial edicts have been issued ordering the Government boards in Peking and the provincial Governments to select a *minimum* of one and a *maximum* of five men for each board or province, who are qualified to participate in



Reproduced by the courtesy of the "Building News."

Proposed Canadian Government Offices in the Strand.

This illustration from the drawing furnished by the architects, Messrs. A. Marshall Mackenzie and Son, furnishes a correct and worthy rendering of the façade of this important block of offices which the Canadian Government propose to erect in the Strand. Some idea of the size of the undertaking may be obtained by comparing the proportions of this great elevational pile (having a frontage of 416 feet) with the well-known church of St. Mary-le-Strand, as shown by our illustration.

the new Government, and further ordering the provinces to erect legislative halls and the Governors to select representatives who will only have the power to deliberate on the various questions of State. The Governors are also authorised to recommend representatives to the Government Council.

The Chinese at the Hague were full of hope and confidence in the future of their Empire, very distrustful of the Japanese, and much disappointed with the English.

**The Campaign
Against the
House of Lords.**

The Prime Minister last month began the autumn campaign against the House of Lords by a couple of speeches in Scotland. The Liberal Party must be delivered from the incubus of a permanently Conservative Upper Chamber. The Prime Minister insisted that the first thing to do was to assert the supremacy of the House of Commons. When that was done they might, if they

pleased, consider the reform of the House of Lords an operation in which it was evident he was little interested. Lord Rosebery and he, who exchanged some graceful compliments at Edinburgh, appear to be drifting into irreconcilable antagonism over the Scottish Land Tenure Bill. If Tariff Reform were out of the way, Lord Rosebery might be formidable as a leader of an anti-Ministerialist Party. But the ghost of Protection forbids the reconstitution of the Conservative Party on any practical basis.

**Lord Milner
in Politics.**

We are delighted to see Lord Milner taking an active part in home politics. A deep immersion in the democratic Pool of Siloam is just what he needs for his political salvation. It is to be regretted, of course, that he should array himself in a garment of Tariff Reform patched together from the mouldy winding-sheet of Protec-

tion, but it is the kind of wedding garment which must be worn by guests invited to the marriage supper of the Chamberlainites. What is much more important is his healthy, manly, consistent advocacy of a policy of social reform. There we have the true Milner, the man who a quarter of a century ago, in the *Pall Mall Gazette*, was the first to popularise Municipal Socialism in England. The late Mr. Beit always declared that Lord Milner would be the next Prime Minister of Britain. If the Unionists want a Socialist leader, Lord Milner is their man.

The Government of India.

Mr. Keir Hardie's visit to India has led to a pretty considerable storm in a teacup. The very much abbreviated and somewhat dishonestly garbled report of some passing observations made by him in India and telegraphed round the world were made the occasion for an outburst of foolish vituperation on the part of those sciolists of politics who imagine that Empires can be kept together by the bayonet and the gag. The best Imperialist is the man who impresses his fellow-citizens with the conviction that the real aim and object of the Imperial power is to do justice. Hence the most vehement protests by Englishmen against what are, mistakenly or not, honestly believed to be abuses of power by the British authorities do more to consolidate that authority in the long run than any mischief they may appear to create for the moment. It was the pro-Boers who saved South Africa for the Empire when the Jingoës had brought it to the edge

of the abyss. The confidence which their protests created in the hearts of the Cape Dutch prevented a general rising the end of which would not have been doubtful. If to-day the Transvaal and the Orange Free State are as tranquil and contented as Canada and Australia, that gratifying fact is due more to C.-B.'s manly protest against methods of barbarism than to all the victories of Lord Roberts or the devastations of Lord Kitchener.

A Financial Crisis in America.

New York, and not New York alone, passed through a very disagreeable financial crisis last month, from which it was rescued by the joint action of the United States Government and Mr. Morgan, who, with his financial allies, justified their existence by using their capital to allay a panic which at one time assumed gigantic proportions. The run on the Knickerbocker Trust Company, which is said to have twelve millions sterling of deposits, was so severe that its resources temporarily gave out. It is now stated that it will be able to pay its depositors in full, but the temporary stoppage created other runs on similar institutions which brought some of them to the ground. The financial world across the Atlantic is in a condition of unstable equilibrium, the nerves of business men are in a jumpy condition, but so far there does not seem to be any indication of the commotion making itself felt across the Atlantic. It has been a bad year for earthquakes—an earthquake swallowed up fifteen thousand persons in Central Asia last month



Photo by]

After the Wreck of the Express at Shrewsbury, England, on October 15th

[Topical Press.

—and attempts to account for these seismic disturbances in the world of finance are about as futile as the theories which are put forward to explain the destruction of San Francisco.

**President
Roosevelt
and
the Crisis.**

President Roosevelt's campaign against the Trusts is, of course, held to be the *causa causans* of this and other troubles in the American

stock market. The President, who has been combining the privacy of bear shooting in the Southern cane-brakes with considerable activity on the platform, took occasion when visiting Nashville to say a few words on the subject which are worth remembering. Replying to the accusation that his policy *in re* the Trusts was responsible for the slump in the markets, the President said:—

These policies of mine can be summed up in one brief sentence. They represent an effort to punish successful dishonesty. I doubt if those policies have had any material effect in bringing about the present trouble; but if they have, that will not alter in the slightest degree my determination that during the next sixteen months of my term of office those policies shall be persevered in unswervingly. All we have done has been to unearth the wrongdoing. It was not the fact that it was unearthed that did the damage. All I did was to turn on the light. I am responsible for turning on the light, but not for what the light showed. It is impossible to cut out the cancer without making the patient feel for a few days rather more sick than he felt before.

The patient who is operated upon for cancer is sometimes killed by the knife that sought to cure him. But there is no danger of Mr. Roosevelt's surgery having such a tragic result.

**The Shrinkage
of
the World.**

The "Lusitania" has broken all records, both out and home, and will hold the blue riband of the Atlantic until it is wrested from

her by her sister-ship, the "Mauretania," which left the Tyne last month for Liverpool, escorted to the bar of the river by almost the whole population of Tyneside. The advocates of the Channel Ferry scheme are now pursuing their project, which, if carried out, would enable travellers to go to sleep in Paris

and wake up in London, as they now go to sleep in Berlin and wake up in Copenhagen. M. Clemenceau gave the promoters a most encouraging reception. The military airship, "Nulli Secundus," after covering herself with glory by circumnavigating London in mid-heaven, came to an ignominious end at the Crystal Palace. A storm wind arose which she might have survived if she had been in her native element. But the immense surface offered by her gas-bag to the wind when she was tethered to the earth necessitated her destruction—as the Irishman said, they had to kill the cow to save its life. A drifting balloon set free from the Crystal Palace landed in Sweden, having made the longest sea passage on record. Aëroplanes continue to advance by lengthening their hops into the air, but the airship of the future still awaits construction. Marconi has established a regular system of wireless telegraphy across the Atlantic; the messages come and go at the rate of thirty words a minute.

**The Progress
of
International
Hospitality.**

Sixty-seven members of the Paris Municipal Council visited London last month as the guests of the Lord Mayor and Corporation of the City of London. They arrived on Sunday night, and were received by the Lord Mayor at St. Paul's Station. On Monday they visited Billingsgate Fish Market, took the steamer to Deptford Cattle Market, lunched, then inspected Woolwich Ferry and the Blackwall Tunnel. In the evening, reception and banquet at the Guildhall. On Tuesday, visited the Tower Bridge and the Tower; lunched at the Mansion House. In the evening, banquet and reception at De Keyser's Hotel, winding up with special performance at the Palace Theatre. On Wednesday visited Smithfield Market and the new Central Criminal Court. Lunch at the Gaiety, given by the Chairman of London County Council. In afternoon visited grounds of Anglo-French Exhibition at Shepherd's Bush. In the evening dinner at Grafton Gallery, given by French Chamber of Commerce in London, afterwards winding up by reception at French Embassy.

CHARACTER SKETCH.

PROFESSOR W. B. BOTTOMLEY.

"What shall be done to the man whom the King delighteth to honour?" was the question which misled proud Haman into prescribing the procedure to be adopted for the glorification of the hated Mordecai.

What shall be done to the man who most deserves honour from the king? is another question more practical and important. For there are twenty men whom kings ought to honour for one whom sacred majesties have the wit and the wisdom to delight to honour. Too often Royal favourites are of the Eulenberg type, to whom majesty clings with a tenacity in inverse ratio to their merits.

But who are those who deserve honour from the King? Of the many such there is only one class which needs to be mentioned to-day. Especially deserving of honour by kings—crowned or uncrowned—are those who make two blades of grass grow where only one grew before. For it is they who, if they can repeat their wonder-working magic indefinitely, would double the value of the King's dominions and add 100 per cent. to the means of sustenance enjoyed by his people.

Professor W. B. Bottomley is a type of this class of men, and we delight to do him such honour as can be rendered by one of the reigning potentates in the world of periodical literature to one of the miracle workers of science.

I.—WHO IS PROFESSOR BOTTOMLEY?

Who is this Bottomley? Not Bottomley, M.P., of *John Bull*, that kind of "bastard" Labouchere, "following him of old with steps unequal"? Certainly not. W. B. Bottomley is Professor of Botany in King's College, London. He is M.A., Ph.D., F.L.S., F.C.S., and a popular lecturer on scientific subjects. He was born forty-three years ago near to Apperley Bridge, in the West riding of Yorkshire. He has been Professor of Botany in King's College Botanical Laboratory since 1893. He is a hearty, genial Yorkshireman in the prime of life, whose exuberant energy needs many outlets over and above the daily grind of the professional lecture. He married at the age of twenty-eight, when he exchanged at the same time his bachelor estate and that of Science Tutor and Lecturer on Biology at St. Mary's Hospital Medical School, London, for the position of a married man and a University Extension Lecturer. Two years later he was appointed to the Botanical Professorship at King's College, which post he still holds. Born on the land, he had his attention first turned to botany by an Owen Prize offered in the Royal Grammar School, Lancaster, for the best collection of wild flowers. He became devoted to the study of botany and biology, gained

prizes, ultimately went to King's College, Cambridge, studied in Germany, gaining scholarships and similar recognitions of ability and industry. Since he settled down in London he has interested himself in many things, chiefly scientific, social, and agricultural. He founded the South-Eastern Co-operative Agricultural Society, he has been secretary of the Agricultural Banks Association, and hon. secretary of the English Land Colonisation Society, all of which things are highly creditable, and prove him to be one of the working bees of the British hives. But taken altogether, if there had been nothing else, they would hardly justify his appearance in the gallery of our Character Sketches. But there is something else.

II.—WHAT PROFESSOR BOTTOMLEY HAS DONE.

Professor Bottomley has carried to its latest—not its ultimate, but its latest—stage the scientific miracle of the twentieth century. He did not invent it or discover the magic of it. He is the latest of a long line of investigators who, coming to the subject in the fulness of time with a genius for practical science, has perfected a method by which the desert may be made to blossom as the rose and the wilderness to flourish as a well-watered garden. Without detracting from the merits of any of his predecessors, or exaggerating in the least the value of the work which he has done, it may be claimed for him that he alone in Great Britain has grasped the wonder-working wand of the magician which others have fingered and let fall, and that it is he, and he alone, who at this moment is in a position to confer upon the world at large, and upon his poorer agricultural fellow-countrymen in particular, a benefit compared with which the fall of the manna in the wilderness was but a comparatively unimportant incident.

That is why Professor Bottomley is a man whom we delight to honour.

It is a fairy story of modern science, as marvellous as any of the wonderful adventures described in the classics of the nursery, for Professor Bottomley is the modern prototype of Jack and the Beanstalk. He knows the magic that makes the bean grow, and by using the beanstalk as a ladder he gains access to the treasury, compared with which the wealth of Aladdin's Cave or of Monte Cristo's island were but as the contents of a pawnbroker's shop in the East End of London. The cash value of the contents of that treasure-house in the air is computed in terms of astronomical magnitude. Professor Bottomley has gained access to the store.

In a recent number of "The Review," we re-



Photo. by]

Professor W. B. Bottomley, M.A., Ph. D., F.L.S., F.C.S.

[E. H. Mills.

ferred to the terrifying spectre of a World Famine conjured up by Sir. W. Crookes as the inevitable result of the exhaustion of the world's store of nitrate. The remotest islands of the sea have been emptied of their stores of guano. The nitrate beds of Peru have been ransacked for their store of fixed nitrogen with which to replenish the exhausted fields of the farmers of the world. The demand for food on the part of the world's inhabitants increases every year. All known guano and nitrate deposits are rapidly being exhausted. For every bushel of wheat garnered in the world's harvest two pounds weight of nitrogen is taken from the soil. There is an original deposit of nitrogen in the soil which enables the agriculturist to draw upon it year after year, but unless its store of nitrogen is replenished from without, the soil becomes exhausted and the farm has to be abandoned. Hence the cry of agriculture everywhere is "Give me nitrogen or I die." And if agriculture dies we shall all likewise perish. For man is fed from the soil, and for every bushel of wheat he consumes, two pounds avoirdupois weight of nitrogen has been extracted from the soil. No nitrogen, no food. No food, no man. The continued existence of the human race upon the planet is absolutely dependent upon our keeping up somehow the supply of nitrogen.

When the Jews were perishing in the wilderness, Moses raised his rod and brought down manna from the sky. Professor Böttomley has no rod with which to conjure fertilisers from the sky. But he has what is far better—an innumerable multitude of droves of slaves, whom he starves into a fierce and frenzied activity, the result of which is that they bring down all the nitrogen we need from the air. Give him but sufficiently poor soil exhausted of nitrogen, but possessing the other ingredients of potash and phosphoric acid, and a five-pound note an acre will be added in a single year to the value of the land. It sounds incredible. But he has done it. He is ready to do it again and again indefinitely. He has got hold of a greater marvel than Aladdin's lamp. He does not even need to rub a lamp to set his genii to work. All that is necessary is to hunger them till they are driven to labour, and all the rest follows. Professor Sylvanus Thompson is laboriously trying by the use of immensely powerful electric sparks to precipitate the nitrogen from the air. But what the electrician, armed with Jove's thunderbolt, can only accomplish at an immense expenditure of force and capital, the wizard of King's College does without effort by merely bidding his silent slaves to satisfy their hunger.

The facts, plainly stated, without the fanciful embroidery of the imagination, which renders them more palpable to the mind's eye, are these: In the atmospheric air nitrogen is found in such enormous quantities that it is calculated there are thirty thousand tons weight of it resting invisible upon every acre of the surface of the globe. Nitrate of soda,



Pseudomonas Radicicola, the Nitrogen-fixing Bacillus.

(Magnified a thousand times.)

which sells at about £10 per ton, only contains about 16 per cent. of nitrogen. The cash value of the loose nitrogen in the air, if it could be precipitated and sold at the present market price of nitrogen, say 6d. a pound, is £2,000,000 per acre. The problem is how to get at the two millions.

Nothing is more tantalising than to hear of the incalculable value of the commodities with which Nature has packed the earth, the air and the sea, which are close at hand, but which we have not yet discovered the means of extracting.

There is twopennyworth of gold in every ton of sea water, but hitherto it has cost more than twopence to extract it. The value of the salt in the Great Salt Lake would, it has been estimated, pay off the American National Debt if it could but be extracted and brought to market. And now here comes Professor Bottomley, who assures us that in the air we breathe there is a substance which, if we could but get hold of it and sell it at its present market price, would enable every occupant of a hundred-acre farm to put £200,000,000 sterling into his pocket or his bank.

The problem of how to get hold of it, or some of it, long considered insoluble, is now beginning to be solved. No one has yet succeeded in obtaining more than an infinitesimal percentage of it. But Professor Bottomley has a method whereby some of it can be drawn from the air and banked in the soil.

What is his method? I call it Professor Bottomley's method, for he is the only British exponent of the system which for some years past has gradually come into use for experimental purposes in America, but which he has perfected. The germ of the discovery was first made in 1886, when Hellriegel solved the mystery of the connection that prevailed between the small nodules or tubercles on

the roots of leguminous plants and the subsequent increased fertility of the soil. These little knobs, not bigger than the head of a large pin, look like the beginnings of potatoes. The more of them there are to be found on the roots of a pea or a bean the more peas and beans are there in the pods of the plant, and the better crop does the field yield next year. The secret of this relation between nodules below and yield above, and the subsequent increased fertility of the soil, was discovered to be the presence in these nodules of infinitely small microbes, so small that 25,000 of them placed on end would only measure one inch. These infinitesimally small creatures are gluttons for nitrogen. They eat as much as they can by day and night, and what they cannot eat they store up as nitrogenous matter in these tubercles. The nodule is the pocket in which the microbe stores the cash which he has drawn out of his illimitable and inexhaustible banking account of the air.

When a bean or a pea is put in exhausted soil and the seed is inoculated with an infusion of bacterial solution, the moment a rootlet leaves the seed it is attacked by the microbe. It eats its way to the stalk that is pushing its way through the soil to the outer air. Seated at the base of the plant, in some way or other which no one can explain, the microbe absorbs nitrogen from the air. It is supposed it comes down the plant stem into the mouth of the greedy microbe which absorbs it and stores up the precipitated result in these nitrogenous nodules. The more nitrogen is absorbed the more the fertility of the soil is increased and the greater the crop.

The presence of these microbes can be secured by inoculating the seed with an infusion of the preparation from the bacteriological laboratory. The results are amazing. The inoculated seed grows faster, ripens more rapidly, produces larger crops of better quality, and leaves the soil richer than before. It seems like a miracle, but it is attested by a cloud

of witnesses. Only one condition is indispensable. The soil must be poor and deficient in nitrogen. Where there is plenty of nitrogen in the soil the lazy microbes prefer to eat it ready-made. Only when they are starved and driven to labour by hunger will they consent to draw it from the atmosphere. This lazy habit of theirs caused the failure of many of the earlier experiments. The culture was prepared in a gelatine emulsion, which was itself rich in nitrogen. They ate and grew fat, and entirely neglected their proper work of absorbing and fixing the free nitrogen from the air.

Given a soil that is barren and bad, the inoculation of seed by the nitrogen-absorbing microbe will work wonders. Of course there must also be potash and phosphoric acid, but these are cheap and easily added. It is the nitrogen that costs, and it is the nitrogen these unpaid workers supply. Professor Bottomley says:—

A fine crop of Mexican beans has been grown in volcanic ash from Guatemala in King's College laboratory by simply adding culture solution to the ash.

Cinders can hardly be considered an ideal soil, yet an experimenter reports:—"We also sowed inoculated sweet peas on a cinder path at the top of a low wall, and they have grown and blossomed very freely, and looked very nice hanging

over and covering the wall. Our friends have been quite astonished to see them growing in cinders."

The importance of this discovery to the agriculture of the world can hardly be over-estimated. A syndicate of millionaires that took up options for all poor land would become billionaires in a few years. It is poor soil which responds most readily and liberally to inoculation; the thousands of acres of non-productive land it does not pay at present to till and manure can be restored to fertility and productiveness by the use of these bacteria cultures.

What is the evidence for this? The American Government sent out 12,000 packages of the inoculating material to farmers in the different States



Bean Root.
Without inoculation.

Bean Root.
After inoculation, showing growth
of nodules.

In January, 1905, reports to hand showed that in 74 per cent. of the experiments the crops had increased sometimes to a marvellous extent:—

One report states that "Worthless, barren ground, literally too poor to grow weeds, has been inoculated and made to produce crops four times as large as those taken from average inoculated soils."

A Maryland farmer who had been obliged to abandon two-thirds of his farm because it was "worked out," increased his output five hundred per cent., simply by inoculating his soils. Scores of similarly abandoned farms have been reclaimed.

plied for them. As he sent out living microbes, the results obtained were far more satisfactory. From a mass of returns from all parts I quote the following, showing results in (1) earlier ripening, (2) increased yield, (3) improved quality, and (4) improved fertility of the soil. Reference to the reports shows that "ten days," "a fortnight," and "three weeks" are given for earlier ripening of inoculated crop. With early crops this means earlier marketing and enhanced prices—a matter of the greatest importance to growers.



Photo. by]

Professor Bottomley and the Sceptical Farmer.

[E. H. Mills.

But it may be objected, these are American reports. There have not been so many experiments tried in this country, because our Department of Agriculture has neither the enterprise, the energy, nor the funds necessary for experimenting on a large scale. The Department did, indeed, procure and send out some American cultures, but many of them were dead before they were issued, and the results did not appear to justify a more extended experiment. It was then that Professor Bottomley stepped in and issued packages free to all who ap-

At the College Experimental Station, West of Scotland Agricultural College, Kilmarnock, experiments on the inoculation of growing crops of lucerne have been in progress during the past three years. A growing crop of lucerne was sub-divided into three plots. All received equal dressings of superphosphate and potash, but as regards nitrogen, A had no nitrogenous manure. B was dressed with nitrate of soda at the rate of 2 cwt. per acre. C was inoculated with culture material from Ger-

many. Last year the green produce from each plot was carefully weighed and gave:—

	Tons. cwt.s. qrs.		
A. No nitrogen	7	0	3 per acre.
B. Two cwt. nitrate soda ...	5	8	2 per acre.
C. Inoculated	12	5	0 per acre.

A small holder near Gloucester writes:—

From a quarter of an acre of peas *inoculated* I picked 352 pots (42 lbs. to the pot), selling them for £7 18s. 9d. From a quarter of an acre *not inoculated*, but dressed with 1 cwt. superphosphate and $\frac{1}{2}$ cwt. sulphate of potash, I picked only 14 pots, selling them for £2 5s. 6d.

That is, inoculation for less than a quarter the cost of the artificials used gave him an increase of £5 13s. 3d.!

Even when the crop seems no larger or heavier, it is richer in flesh-forming quality. In one case the inoculated tares contained 50 per cent. more nitrogen—that is, was half as rich again in feeding value compared with that grown with nitrate of soda.

After an earlier crop, a heavier crop, and a more valuable crop has been produced, the soil instead of becoming impoverished is enormously enriched:—

In the results from sixteen different States in America, the amount of nitrogen added per acre was 125 pounds. In Germany the estimate was 175 to 200 pounds per acre. When it is considered that nitrate of soda contains only about 16 per cent. of nitrogen, it is seen that a crop of nodule-bearing legumes may add the equivalent of half a ton of nitrate of soda per acre, representing a cash value of £4 to £6.

The most remarkable illustration of what inoculation can effect is the report of the results attained in Ireland in reclaiming cutaway bog land in County Mayo;—

In January, 1906, a top-dressing of a mixture of kainit and superphosphate at the rate of about 5 cwt. per acre was applied to the heath land, and a chain harrow run over it. At the end of April a mixture of grass and inoculated red clover seeds were sown, followed by a top-dressing of soil of about the same quantity as the artificials. At the end of June a most curious crop was to be seen of clover and grasses growing strong and thick through the heather, and in one part of the field through rushes and bent. At the end of August, upon close examination, it was found that the heather was dead at the lower end of the stem, so that a scythe easily went through it, and the whole was mown down. The heather, rushes, and bent did not reappear, and by December there was a thick sole of rich herbage, which has this year produced a fine crop of hay. And the farmer reports, "The crops have more than paid for all, and the land is reclaimed in addition, without a shilling spent on tillage."

With such results it is not surprising that Professor Bottomley should exclaim:—

For a few thousand pounds the 21,000,000 acres of poor barren land in this country could be made productive, and rendered capable of finding work for and supporting such a population that both the food problem and the unemployed problem would be easy of solution.

If waste land can be thus reclaimed and made fertile for 1s. an acre, and medium soil, when inoculated at a cost of 10s. per acre, made to yield

three tons more produce per acre than when treated with nitrate of soda at a cost of 25s., it is evident that a great revolution is at our doors.

III.—HOW TO WORK THE MIRACLE.

The working of this miracle does not require faith. But it does require common sense and a careful observance of the indispensable conditions. With the best inoculating stuff failure will result—

1. When the directions for preparing the culture solutions are not carefully followed.

2. When the soil is too acid and in need of lime. Liming to correct acidity is as necessary for the proper activity of the bacteria in the soil as for the growth of the plants.

3. When the soil is deficient in phosphates and potash. These fertilising elements must be added if the bacteria are to perform their work properly.

4. It must also be remembered that inoculation will not overcome results due to bad seed, improper preparation and cultivation of the ground, and adverse conditions of weather or climate.

But the directions for preparing the culture solution are very simple, as may be seen from reading the following extracts from the printed circular issued with each package:—

Directions for using Inoculating Material.

The contents of the accompanying three packages numbered 1, 2 and 3 will produce one gallon of culture solution. A smaller quantity may be prepared by using proportionate quantities of the materials.

Take a bucket or tub, clean and scald it thoroughly, place in it one gallon of good pure water (preferably rain water which has been well boiled and allowed to cool), add the contents of package No. 1, and stir until the salts are dissolved. Then carefully open package No. 2, and drop the enclosed wool and powder into the solution, giving another stir. Cover the tub with a clean moist cloth to protect the solution from dust, and keep in a warm place (*e.g.*, by the side of a fire), but temperature must not exceed 75 to 80 Fahr.

After 24 hours add the contents of package No. 3, again stirring, and allow the mixture to stand until it turns cloudy. This will take place in from 24 to 36 hours if the temperature is suitable. If the solution has been kept cold, further time should be given (not exceeding one or two days) for sufficient growth of the bacteria to produce the cloudiness, as it is useless for inoculating purposes until it turns cloudy.

To Inoculate Seed.—Take enough cloudy solution to moisten the seed. This may be done either by dipping the seed in the solution, or by sprinkling the solution on the seed, and turning until the seeds are moistened. Seeds should not be soaked in the solution, but merely moistened. Then spread out the seeds in a *shady* place (never in direct sunshine) until they are perfectly dry. Plant just as you would ordinary seed. If thoroughly dried the inoculated seed would keep for several weeks, but the culture solution must be used fresh, as it will not keep, after ready for use, more than 48 hours.

One gallon of culture solution will inoculate seed for twelve acres of land, or when diluted will, when sprayed or watered on the soil, suffice for an acre or more.

IV.—HOW TO MAKE IT KNOWN.

I went round to see Professor Bottomley. I said to him: "You have discovered a method of reviving

agriculture, of reclaiming waste land, and of adding millions to the value of our British soil. What are you going to do to secure for mankind the full and immediate benefit of your discovery?"

Professor Bottomley said, "I have urged the Government to take it in hand. But the Board of Agriculture is inert and impecunious. Finding that they would do nothing, I have myself sent out packages free to anyone who applied for them."

"Free?" I said incredulously. "What means have you with which to undertake so charitable a task?"

which the Government could produce at cost price for 3s."

"But the Government will do nothing. You have done your level best to induce them to confer this boon at cost price upon the agriculturists and cultivators of this country, and you have failed."

"Utterly failed," said Professor Bottomley. "And I have been driven to try to get the discovery before the public——"

"And you, too, have failed," I replied. "And why? Because you have neither the means of publicity nor the agency for distribution. But they can



Photo. by]

In the Botanical Laboratory, King's College.

[E. H. Mills.

Moving from the left-hand side one observes barley grown from inoculated grain: barley grown from uninoculated grain: then 120 beans on two stalks grown from one inoculated bean seed: in volcanic soil.

"My means are of the slightest," said Professor Bottomley. "I have not even got a stenographer to attend to the correspondence which it entails."

"But," I objected, "there is a gold mine in this thing if it were properly worked."

"For others," said Professor Bottomley, "not for the scientific researcher. The Americans with characteristic enterprise are pushing a business in this culture, in this country selling packages for 30s.

be supplied if you will sell your stuff instead of giving it away."

"I am a man of science," said the Professor. "I wished to confer a benefit upon mankind, not to make profit out of my discovery."

"Fiddlesticks and nonsense!" I exclaimed. "That sounds magnanimous, but can you not see that your sanctimonious pride is standing between mankind and the benefit they might derive from your dis-

covery? It is a marked Pharisaic selfishness ministering to spiritual self-conceit."

Professor Bottomley laughed. "You may be right. But I cannot make a business of what I have pursued as a profession."

"But," I replied, "your object is to enable the maximum number of persons in a minimum of time to inoculate the largest possible area of poor land in order to increase the yield of food and enrich the cultivator?"

"Precisely," he said, "and that is why I wanted the Government to take it up."

"Just so; but the Government will not take it up. What is the alternative?"

"What do you say is the alternative?"

"If the Government will not supply the gallon package at 3s. cost price, are you going to allow the Americans to mulct our poor farmers and make a fortune out of it by charging them ten times what it can be produced for? Do you think that is right—public-spirited—patriotic? That is the question."

"Well, I have told you," said the Professor. "it is a case of conscience with me; I can see the force of your argument. But I cannot do it."

"Well, then," said I, "if you will not do it yourself, let me do it. I have no scruples that would stand in the way of using the most direct method of achieving the desired end. Give me your discovery, and let me work it for all that it is worth."

Professor Bottomley started. "Give you my discovery?" he said.

"Yes," I said, "I mean it. Give me the monopoly of it for one year, with option of renewal, if I work it well, and——"

"And what will you do?" he asked.

"Do? I will tell you what I will do. I will first of all make you undertake to supply me with as many packages as I may need at your 3s. cost price, and to supply nobody else but me. And then——"

"And then?" asked Professor Bottomley. "And then?"

"And then," I said, "I will put it on the market at 6s. a gallon package."

"A hundred per cent. profit. What a Shylock!" murmured the Professor.

"Not at all," I replied. "If you have to make a

new thing go, you must spend money. How do you think the millions of people whom you wish to benefit are ever to hear of the existence of this boon which you have discovered for them?"

They can only hear of it by two means—advertising and agents. If you sell at cost price, where is the money to come from to pay your advertiser, and where is the commission to come from to pay your agents? No, if I were to put the price up 10s., and spend the extra 4s. in advertising, I should probably sell more packages at 10s. than I would at 6s. But out of deference to your scruples, I propose not to exceed the 6s. Six shillings for an acre which may be worth £5 more in a twelvemonth as the result. Come, come, be reasonable."

"I have always preferred to give it away," he objected.

"Yes," I replied, "and with this result, that not one person in a million of those who would be keen to get it if they knew about it has ever heard of it. Believe me, it is money that makes the mare to go. And unless you can make a whole army of people see that there is money to be made in pushing it, it will not be pushed. Besides, what is the difference between 3s. and 6s. when compared with the results achieved?"

"And if you make a fortune?" said Professor Bottomley.

"Don't be afraid, I will not give you a red cent more than your 3s. dead cost price. Not a red cent, lest it should hurt your conscience. But I don't mind promising that if it goes well I will endow a professorship for biological and botanical research in the hope that still greater discoveries will be made. But if I do it will be of my own gracious bounty. It is not a bargain. No. You must give me that contract signed and sealed. A monopoly for a year, with option of renewal at three shillings per gallon package, and no limitations upon the price I shall sell it at. I am to be as free to handle it as if it were my very own, as, indeed, it will be if you agree. Remember the American price is thirty shillings for an inferior article. Do you agree?"

"Well," said Professor Bottomley, "I don't mind trying it. I should like to see that professorship established for research, and——"

"Agreed," said I. And we shook hands.

W. T. STEAD.

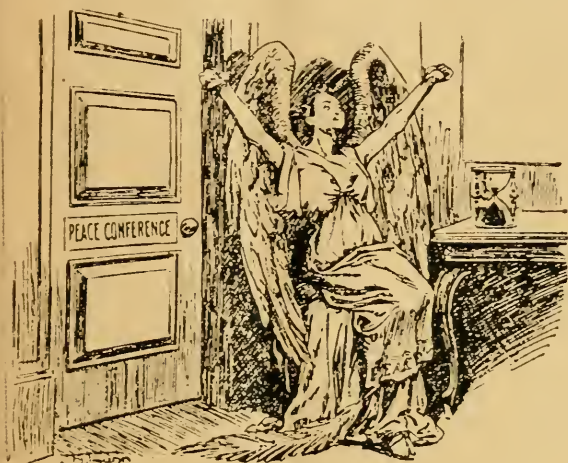


NOTES FROM THE HAGUE BY W. T. STEAD.

I.—WHAT THE CONFERENCE HAS DONE.

The general impression is that the Second Conference has done nothing, that it has been a great disappointment, and that instead of having set up a landmark in the path of progress it has only marked time, if, indeed, it has not actually gone back.

This general impression is an utter delusion. The Second Conference of Peace has done more, much more, than the First Conference. It has not only actually done much more, but it has begun still more things than it has succeeded in accomplishing. This is because it has tried to do so much. A ship can cross the Channel in an hour, but it takes five days



Tribune.]

Weary and Worn.

The final sitting of the Hague Conference took place on October 18th.

for the "Lusitania" to cross the Atlantic. The First Conference only tried to cross the Channel. It reached the other side in safety. The Second Conference boldly tried to cross the Atlantic. It has not reached the other side, but it has made a much longer run than anyone ventured to anticipate was possible. It has traversed a distance which compares with that of the First Conference as the "Lusitania's" five hundred miles compare with the twenty miles of the trip across the Channel.

How, then, is it that there is this general impression of failure?

There is an old adage, "Children and fools should never see anything half done." The Second Conference tried to do so much that it was of necessity compelled to leave much of its work half done. But when a man sets to work to build a cathedral he cannot finish it before sundown. Neither can a Conference in four months rear the World Temple of Peace and Justice.

The Conference has traced the plan of the building, it has put up the scaffolding, it has indicated to the world the materials to be used in its construction, and it has left its successor and the Governments from whom it received its instructions to carry on the work. But abandoning metaphor, here is a carefully drawn up comparison between the work of the First Conference and that of the Second.

WHAT WAS DONE IN 1899—

The First Conference drew up a *Règlement Pacifique*, consisting of sixty-one articles, recommending the adoption of good offices, mediation, special mediation, *Commissions d'Enquête*, and arbitration, as a means of avoiding war, and it constituted what was called a Permanent Court of Arbitration at the Hague. The said Permanent Court consisted of a rented building, a secretary, and a clerk, who kept a list of men nominated by the various nations as capable of acting as arbitrators when differences arose which it was decreed to settle by arbitration. A Court was created by the litigants, selecting from this list the persons whom they wished to try their case. In eight years there have been four cases so heard.

The First Conference drew up a Code of Laws and Customs of Land War based upon the recommendations of the Conference of Brussels of 1874. It also drew up a first draft of a Convention for applying the Geneva Convention to naval warfare.

It discussed the question of limiting armaments, and arrived at the conclusion that the only thing it could do was to recommend the Governments to study the matter.

The First Conference therefore produced three Conventions and confessed its inability to deal with the question of limitation of armaments.

—AND IN 1907.

The Second Conference has produced thirteen Conventions, three of them being merely amended and extended versions of the Conventions of 1899, and it also has confessed its inability to deal with the question of the limitation of armaments. It has therefore ten Conventions to its credit over and above the number of Conventions of 1899.

But it would be a mistake to estimate the comparative value of the work of the two Conferences by a mere enumeration of the Conventions actually signed. What is much more important is the new principles which have been embodied in international law, or the progress that has been made towards the recognition of such principles.

Even a cursory study of the work done and begun by the Second Conference reveals an extraordinary growth of public opinion in two directions. The first is the subordination of the interests and authority of belligerents to the interests and authority of neutrals. The second is the general recognition

of the need for an International Legislature and an International Court, whose authority can be invoked for the settlement of disputes between nations. The third to which I shall call special attention in the next section is the recognition of the principle that to attempt to limit armaments must follow, not precede, the promotion of a general *cuncte cordiale* among the nations.

THE RIGHTS OF NEUTRALS.

When war and not peace was the normal state of mankind the rights of belligerents were paramount. The neutral nations had hardly any rights save that of becoming belligerents themselves. But now that peace and not war has become normal, the rights of the neutral are steadily being asserted as paramount to those of the belligerent. One half of the work of the Second Conference was devoted to the assertion of the rights and authority of neutrals. The most conspicuous outstanding demonstration of this general overturn has been the constitution of an International Prize Court for the express purpose of enabling neutrals to compel belligerents to conduct their operations at sea in accordance with the ideas of neutrals as to what are principles of justice and equity. If we call to mind that so late as 1874 the British Government absolutely refused to admit the right of any International Conference even to discuss questions of naval war, it must be admitted that the acceptance by the British Government of an International Naval Prize Court marks an advance, an almost inconceivable advance, towards the idea of a World State in which the neutrals are supreme arbiters of the rights of belligerents and the laws of war.

THE NEXT CONFERENCE.

The First Conference adjourned without venturing to propose that its successor should meet at a definite specified interval. By adjourning certain subjects to some future Conference it recognised the possibility that another Conference might some time assemble, but it fixed nothing. The Second Conference has definitely declared that a Third Conference ought to meet after the lapse of not more than eight years, and has specifically directed that its programme and organisation must be carefully studied for two years before the time of meeting by a Committee of Preparation. Here we have the rudiments of the international legislature of the World State slowly and gradually precipitating themselves on the consciousness of mankind.

ACTION BY SECTIONS.

Another important advance has been in the direction of recognising the necessity for sectional action. The English blundered about contraband, but they were right in principle. It is now recognised that any group of Powers which has discovered a ground of common agreement at the Hague is free to frame a joint Convention giving effect to that agreement, provided that they allow a decent interval to elapse

between the end of the Hague Conference and the signature of the new Convention.

The decision of England to summon a Conference of the nine naval Powers next year, to discuss the formation of a naval code, is also an important step in international evolution, for these sectional meetings will all come ultimately to the World Conference for sanction and ratification.

The simplest way to form an estimate of the work done by the Conference is to compare the *Acte Final* with the original programme which the Conference was summoned to consider article by article. I print the programme in italics:—

ARBITRATION.

1. *The amendment of the Règlement Pacifique of 1899 with reference to the Court of Arbitration and International Commissions of Enquiry.*

DONE.

The First Commission of the Conference subjected the *Règlement Pacifique* to a minute examination in the light of eight years' experience. The result is embodied in Convention I. The original *Règlement* consisted of 61 articles. The new and extended and amended *Règlement* consists of 94. Of the 33 new articles 29 relate to the code of procedure laid down for the conduct of International Commissions of Enquiry. The new articles consist chiefly of those proposed by Germany, empowering the Court of Arbitration to assist in drawing up the terms of reference or *compromis* to be submitted to the arbitrators, and to a little understood proposal from France for the creation of a Court of Summary Jurisdiction. Most of the other changes are purely juridical, important no doubt, but only to be appreciated by lawyers.

The most important part of the work actually accomplished by the Conference under the first article of the programme was the adoption in Convention II. of the principle that no money claims for contractual debts are to be enforced by arms until appeal for redress has been made in vain to arbitration. Convention II. marks the greatest advance yet made to the prohibition of war. It is a half-way house to the universal adoption of the formula "Always arbitrate before you fight." The principle now applied to the collection of contractual debts can easily be extended to other than financial disputes.

BEGUN.

The *Acte Final* takes note of two other achievements of the Conference under this first article which are even more important than either Convention I. or Convention II.

The first is the following *voeu*:—

The Conference recommends to the signatory Powers the adoption of the annexed project of a Convention for the establishment of a Court of Arbitral Justice and the putting it into force as soon as an agreement shall be arrived at as to the choice of the judges and the constitution of the Court.

The project is an attempt to establish side by side with the existing Court of Arbitration a Supreme Court of seventeen judges, with the authority of a court of law. The Conference agreed upon its procedure and its organisation. But it could not agree upon the way in which the judges were to be appointed, nor upon their jurisdiction over national courts. That such a revolutionary advance towards the constitution of a World-State with a Supreme Court could have been made this year was simply unthinkable last May. That it has been made is due first to the Americans and next to the Germans.

The second is the declaration that the Conference is unanimous in recognising (1) the principle of obligatory arbitration, and (2) the fact that many questions can be sent to arbitration without reserves. The *Acte Final* does not assert the further fact that thirty-one Powers have declared themselves ready to sign a general treaty of obligatory arbitration among themselves, in which they agree to send a definite number of disputes to arbitration without reserve, and that it is expected that France will in a month or two take the initiative in signing such a general Convention among the thirty-one. Germany, with her allies of the Bloc—to wit, Turkey, Roumania, Greece, Belgium, Switzerland and Austria—have pledged themselves to sign as many individual treaties of obligatory arbitration as possible before the end of next year. We owe this primarily to America and to Portugal.

LAWS AND USAGES OF NAVAL WAR.

2. *Amendment of the Convention of 1899 concerning the laws and customs of war on land, among other things the opening of hostilities, the rights of neutrals on land, etc. Declarations of 1899 concerning the dropping of explosives from balloons.*

DONE.

Convention III., upon the opening of hostilities, declares that hostilities ought not to begin without a preliminary and unequivocal warning, and that the state of war ought to be immediately notified to all neutral Powers.

Convention IV. is an exhaustively amended and extended edition of the Convention of 1899 on the laws and customs of war. The changes made are all in the direction of strengthening the securities provided for the safety of non-combatants, the protection of their property, etc. The Convention is supplemented by a *voeu* expressing the wish that in case of war the competent authorities, both civil and military, should make it their special duty to secure and to protect the maintenance of peaceful relations—especially those of commerce and industry—between the populations of the belligerent States and neutral countries.

Convention V. deals with the rights and duties of neutral nations and of neutral persons in cases of land war. The former are dealt with tolerably

satisfactorily. But in the latter case England wrecked the German project, leaving only its head and its feet; leaving in place of the body only a *voeu* that Powers should make special Conventions regularising the situation of neutral persons in belligerent territory from the point of view of military charges.

The declaration of 1899 as to balloons was renewed until the end of next Conference, but not with unanimity. France and several other Powers voted against the prohibition.

LAWS AND CUSTOMS OF NAVAL WAR-FARE.

3. *Elaboration of a Convention relating to the laws and usages of maritime war concerning the special operations of naval warfare, such as—*

(a) *The bombardment of ports, towns, and villages by a naval force.*

DONE.

Convention IX. absolutely forbids such bombardment when the places on the sea-coast are not defended except by anchored mines. Certain exceptions are permitted in case of military necessity, such as the destruction of docks, shipyards, arsenals, and railway stock. It is forbidden to extort ransom by threat of bombardment.

(b) *Laying of submarine mines.*

Convention VIII. forbids the use of floating mines which do not become inoffensive within an hour after they pass from the control of the belligerent, and also forbids the use of anchored mines which do not become harmless if they break loose from their anchors. Great Britain tried in vain to extend this interdict to the use of anchored mines on the high seas. On this subject the Convention is silent, and Great Britain has formally protested against the inadequacy of the Convention.

(c) *The transformation of merchant ships into vessels of war.*

Convention VII. specifies the conditions which must be complied with before a merchant ship can be recognised as a ship of war. The transformation must be duly notified. The ship must be entered in the official Navy List. Her captain must be commissioned to command her, and the crew must be under naval discipline. The Convention is silent as to the place where such transformation may be effected. England maintained that it must be in the territorial waters of the belligerent. France, Russia and Germany maintaining that it can be effected on the high seas.

(d) *The days of grace to be accorded to the merchantmen of the enemy at sea or in enemy's ports after the outbreak of war.*

Convention VI. declares that it is desirable that a merchant ship should have permission to depart without molestation from the enemy's port, either immediately or after a sufficient period of grace, and

to proceed with a free pass to her destination. If ships are captured which had gone to sea before war broke out, they must be restored at the end of the war unless they were intended to be converted into warships.

(e) *The rights and duties of neutrals in naval war, especially the rule to be enforced on belligerent ships in neutral ports.*

Convention V. is an elaborate code of rules for the guidance of neutral States. They are left to make their own rules, but if they do not avail themselves of this privilege, then they are expected to conform to the code laid down in this Convention. England and Japan protest against the Convention, as they deem it too vague. It is a great deal better than nothing.

(f) *Amendment of the Convention of 1899 for the adaptation to maritime war of the principles of the Geneva Convention of 1864.*

Convention X. fulfils this article of the programme.

(g) *Other laws and usages of naval war.*

Convention XI., which places certain restrictions upon the right of capture in naval war. (1) exempts from seizure fishing boats and ships devoted to scientific and philanthropic missions, (2) establishes the absolute inviolability of all postal correspondence carried by sea, and (3) provides that the crews of an enemy's merchant ships captured in time of war shall not be held as prisoners of war.

BEGUN.

(h) *The question of private property of belligerents at sea.*

The Americans demanded that private property should be inviolable at sea. England, Russia and France opposed. America secured the support of twenty-five Powers, subject to reserves as to contraband and blockade. Belgium attempted to secure a compromise recognising right of capture but demanding restitution or compensation. France, Russia and Germany objected. England hesitated, but ultimately went against the compromise. Nothing was done.

(i) *The question of contraband.*

Here also there was no Convention. Twenty-six Powers approved England's proposal to abolish contraband altogether; but when they were asked to sign a separate Convention to that effect they all refused excepting Hayti.

(j) *The question of blockade.*

This question was not in the Russian programme, but it was unanimously decided to discuss it. Sufficient progress was made to prove that there was an ineradicable difference between the views of England and the other Powers.

(k) *Application of laws of land war to maritime war.*

This was met by a *voeu* recommending the next Conference to consider the subject.

II.—THE BRITISH DEBACLE AT THE HAGUE.

From the British delegation much was expected. Not so much because of its *personnel* as because of the professions of the British Ministers and because of the leading part played by the British delegation at the first Conference. Sir Edward Fry was not a Pauncefote, but it was thought that what he lacked in initiative, leadership and enthusiasm would be more than made up for in what was believed to be the resolute determination of the Prime Minister and Sir Edward Grey to achieve great things for peace, arbitration, and a limitation of armaments.

The net result so far as the British delegation is concerned has been one of bitter disappointment. Instead of taking the lead they have lagged behind. In 1899 the British delegation was the centre of the Conference. This year the British delegation has pursued a devious and erratic course along its extreme circumference. I am not blaming them; I am recording facts. Their conduct was probably dictated by instructions. In that case a heavy responsibility rests upon Sir Edward Grey.

THE AMERICANS.

In the Conference of 1899 Great Britain and the United States worked together as brothers; in that which has just closed there was no such union. The British delegation led the opposition to the Americans on the inviolability of private property at sea, rejecting the perfectly obvious compromise by which private property would have been made as inviolable at sea as on land, but not more so. The right of capture must be absolute; but the right to compensation or restoration when peace comes might have been recognised without in the least impairing any British interest. The compromise was scouted.

The British delegation, instead of showing any desire to co-operate with the Americans on naval questions, introduced a proposal concerning auxiliary vessels of war which excited violent opposition among the Americans. It was a preposterous and admittedly unnecessary proposition, giving the belligerent the right to treat all neutral vessels coaling or supplying an enemy's fleet as auxiliary vessels of war liable to be sunk at sight. "You wish to be not only the mistress but the despot of the seas," was the American comment on this proposal. The antagonism so excited had a disastrous result in the opposition which Admiral Sperry, the American naval delegate, offered to all British attempts to keep the high seas clear of automatic explosive mines. "The proposal about auxiliary cruisers was abandoned by its author, but not before it had done its mischievous work."

The British delegation opposed the American proposal for a general treaty of obligatory arbitration. They said they regretted having to take this course, but it was in their instructions. Thereupon pressure was applied in London, their instructions were

reversed, and they then supported what they had hitherto opposed.

The British delegation voted against the last American proposal to elect the judges of the proposed Court of Arbitral Justice on a basis of the equal rights of every sovereign independent State. France voted with America. Sir Edward Fry voted against both.

The British delegation on one occasion only acted together with the Americans, and then they backed out of it. Sir Edward Fry went with Mr. Choate to M. de Nelidoff to put forward a joint proposal for the summoning of a third Conference. We rejoiced in this sign of grace. Alas! before the matter came to any practical result, the British delegation backed out of it, acting on instructions from home, leaving Mr. Choate in the lurch to drop the proposal or carry it on single-handed. He chose the latter alternative, but the incident did not tend to promote an Anglo-American *entente*.

THE FRENCH.

The conduct of the British delegation in relation to the other Powers with whom the British Government was supposed to be on terms of exceptional friendship was equally bewildering. It is not too much to say that during the first months of the Conference the French delegation felt that Great Britain had deserted, if not betrayed them. "Words fail me to express," said a well-known member of the French delegation, "the dismay and disappointment which we have experienced as the result of the action of the British. We have had neither sympathy nor support. It has been a scandal to see Great Britain deserting her liberal friends in France in order to support reactionary Germany."

THE RUSSIANS.

Sir Edward Grey probably paid no attention to the Conference, being preoccupied with his praiseworthy effort to establish an understanding with Russia. He might, however, have supported his diplomacy at St. Petersburg by a more cordial co-operation with Russia at the Hague. The British delegation led the opposition to the Russian proposal to restore the old wording approved by Lord Pauncefoot of the article relating to the *Commissions d'Enquête*, by which the Powers agree to appoint such Commissions instead of merely recommending their appointment on general principles.

The British delegation gave no support to the Russians when they proposed to strike out the limitation about honour and vital interests which Mr. Balfour had agreed to ignore in the Dogger Bank Commission of Enquiry.

The British delegation gave no support to the Russian proposal to create a small Permanent Court of three judges to sit at the Hague in readiness for instant action.

The British delegation persisted in creating an International Prize Court, despite the repeated warnings of the Russians that a Court without a Code

was a dangerous thing. The Court was set up without a Code, with the result that it will never be sanctioned by the House of Lords, which is certain to take the cue of the *Times*—on this occasion only entirely in favour of the Russian position.

The British delegation refused all compromise on the subject of the transformation of merchant ships into cruisers on the high seas, on which the Russians feel very strongly. They showed a disposition at one time to allow such transformation to take place in waters covered by the gunfire of the belligerent fleet. It only lasted long enough to show that there was no insuperable difficulty in the way of a transaction if there had been any real desire for co-operation.

HOW IT CAME ABOUT.

The fundamental error of the British delegation was that instead of leading the party of progress in the parliament of the world, and keeping that party together by careful and painstaking effort to secure co-operation and avoid friction, they held themselves aloof, disdaining to employ the ordinary methods indispensable for success. Of this a striking illustration occurred quite late in the Conference. The British delegates were opposing a proposal made by the Russians on the subject of the coaling of belligerent ships in neutral ports. A friendly ambassador said that he would gladly have used his services to secure the support of several delegations with whom he had considerable influence. "*Très sale*," was Sir Edward Fry's laconic comment upon the friendly offer. That is one of the penalties of sending an illustrious judge to fill a position which ought to have been held either by a diplomatist or a parliamentarian. To begin by snubbing the Press, which proffered its support outside the Conference, and to finish by snubbing the representative of a friendly Power, who desired to avert defeat within the Conference, was not exactly the way of success.

"THE PERVERSITY OF INSULARITY."

The consequence of this perversity of insularity was revealed in the most painful way when the British delegation attempted to secure the signatures of their supporters to a separate convention abolishing contraband. They proposed that as twenty-six delegations had voted for the abolition of contraband, these twenty-six should sign a convention abolishing contraband among themselves. The proposal was reasonable. But it was an unprecedented innovation. It was notorious that the Russians regarded it as fraught with danger to the success of future Conferences. The British delegation, instead of taking soundings beforehand and securing assurances of support from the twenty-five other delegations, neglected every precaution. They simply summoned the twenty-five to the Hotel des Indes to sign an agreement abolishing contraband. The idea was novel. Many delegations heard of the proposal for the first time on the morning of the day on which their signatures were requested. The

result was what might have been foreseen. Every one of the twenty-five delegations, with the sole exception of the Republic of Hayti, refused to have anything to do with the British agreement. Never was there such a blow between the eyes administered to any great Power. But it was self-inflicted. It was the natural inevitable outcome of the policy persistently pursued by the British delegation.

THE LATEST FIASCO.

In the last weeks of the Conference the British delegation contrived to expose themselves to another rebuff, which left them once more with only a solitary supporter. No nation more loyally supported Great Britain than China, unless it was Persia. But to the amazement and disgust of these Powers, the British delegation, while appealing for their votes in support of the British scheme of obligatory arbitration, had introduced a clause shutting them out from the treaty by excluding from obligatory arbitration all questions of extra territoriality. When the significance of the British reserve was discovered there was a roar of indignant remonstrance, and the clause was struck out on the motion of the Americans. France, which did not like the clause, being the only supporter Great Britain could muster in the whole Conference.

Such a persistent series of disasters befell no other delegation. They were the chief fruit that the British delegation harvested in 1907.

HOW NOT TO FORM A LEAGUE OF PEACE.

No contest could be greater than that which existed between the warm, impulsive enthusiasm with which Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman led the world to anticipate a resolute attempt on the part of our delegates to form a League of Peace, and the cynical, sceptical apathy or indifferentism displayed by the British at the Hague. Sir Edward Grey had pledged his word that the question of the limitation of armaments should be discussed exhaustively at the Hague. The delegates whom he instructed deprecated all mention of the subject and sacrificed all discussion for the sake of an empty *vœu*. If at last the British delegation was driven to take up the defence of an obligatory arbitration project which it had at first been instructed to oppose, the credit for that belated reformation belongs neither to the delegation nor to the Foreign Office, but to the Portuguese Minister, the Marquis de Soveral.

A WORD FOR CAPTAIN OTTLEY

The British naval delegate did well, and we owe to him whatever limitations have been placed on the use of submarine mines. But he was not a plenipotentiary, and his chiefs received their instructions not from the Admiralty but from the Foreign Office. Excepting for Captain Ottley's work, the only positive result of the presence of the British delegation at the Hague has been the elaboration of the code of procedure recommended for *Commissions d'Enquête* and the International Prize Court

which they helped to create, apparently without realising the impossibility of carrying it into effect against the veto of the House of Lords.

It is no pleasant task to have to compile such a chronicle of chances missed, friends alienated, opportunities rejected, and humiliations courted. But if anyone is disposed to question the accuracy of this record in any single particular, let him turn to the printed official reports of the proceedings of the Conference, or let him ask any delegate who was at the Hague whether I have overstated the case in the least. And the more friendly to Britain the delegate selected may be, the more emphatic will be his confirmation of what I have said of the British *débâcle* at the Hague.

III.—THE PILGRIMAGE.

The proposed Pilgrimage in the cause of Peace met with a gratifying reception from the Conference. In the *Courrier de la Conférence* last October I published the response from the delegations of every Latin-American Republic, expressing without a single dissentient voice their gratification at the prospects of such a visit. From Mexico to Argentine the response was the same. Peoples and Governments will be delighted to welcome the Pilgrims from the Hague.

In the *Courrier de la Conférence* of October 15th I published the opinions expressed by the delegates from non-Latin-American countries with portraits and autographs. Every important delegate at the Conference with the exception of Count Tornielli and Sir Edward Fry, expressed their hearty approval of the proposed Pilgrimage. Count Tornielli refrained because he had no instructions, Sir Edward Fry for reasons of his own into which we need not inquire. But both the King of Italy and Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman have expressed themselves so emphatically in favour of efforts to arouse public opinion in favour of the Hague Programme that the absence of the names of their representatives need occasion no regret.

With the idea of the Pilgrimage was coupled the idea of a Peace Budget, with a recommendation to Governments to recognise the duty of undertaking as part of the regular work of the executive the promotion of friendly feelings between their subjects and those of their neighbours, and the education of the peoples in the principles of peace and arbitration. At the last sitting of the Conference these ideas were strongly insisted upon by the President, M. de Nelidoff, in his closing address. He declared that the opinions expressed in the *Courrier* (he called it "la presse connexe à la Conférence") that the Conference should recommend the Governments to undertake the education of the peoples in mutual respect and affection, proclaimed a principle of which the rulers of the world ought to take ac-

vantage. He insisted upon the importance of bringing home to the world at large a better appreciation of the work done by the Conference, and he declared that the true friends of peace and of humanity ought to devote themselves to this task with sincerity and good faith.

M. Saens Pena, the first delegate of the Argentine, took occasion to declare that the New World would receive the apostles and pilgrims of peace with open arms, and Argentina and Chili would delight to conduct them to the lofty plateau on the Andes where they had raised the monument of "Christ Redemptor" inspiring concord among the children of men.

The universal feeling among the members of the Parliament of Humanity was that some effective concerted action should be taken to appeal to the Governments and the peoples of the world in favour of the principles of the Hague. No one had any better suggestion to make than that of our Pilgrimage. The Pilgrims, therefore, will set out with the benediction of the entire Conference upon their Mission of Peace.

IV.—A PARTING WORD TO MY READERS AT THE HAGUE.

I edited the *Courrier de la Conférence* during the whole time of the meeting at the Hague. We published 109 numbers, each of which was delivered free every morning to every member of the Conference. On the morning in which we reported the Closing Séance I published the following "A mes Lecteurs. Un dernier mot," which in its original English—everything was translated into French for the *Courrier*—may not be without interest for my old friends and readers of "The Review of Reviews." It is a compact compendium of what I have tried all these years to express in these pages, and in every other channel of communication open to me:—

Like ships that pass in the night, coming out of the infinite shade of the Past and going into the infinite expanse of the Future, we have met for a moment: now we are parting, perhaps for ever.

Before we exchange the last signal across the abyss I feel constrained to flash a parting message of Good Cheer.

Fellow-voyagers through the straits of Time into the ocean of Eternity, we may without presumption exchange experiences as captains in unknown seas exchange charts.

What have we learned of the lessons of Life?

This have I learned, and believing it to be of the innermost truth of things, in the strength of which a man may joyously live, and in the faith of which he may serenely die. I pass it on to such of you as care to listen to the parting words of one who for the last three months has been daily in your company.

The law of Evolution, which is the revealed Will of God, works from Matter up to Man and from

Man to God. In this great process we are all fellow-workers with Nature—junior partners with our Senior Partner.

The law of Progress is the law of Sacrifice—no sacrifice, no progress. The secret of sacrifice is Love. Without the self-sacrificing love of the Mother, life itself would disappear from the earth.

Motherhood springs from Sex. Sex is the Eternal Word incarnate in Matter, revealing the nature of God.

God is Love in Essence.

Love is God in Solution.

Insomuch as we love we are in God and God is in us. And in so far as we do not love we are without God in this world or the next.

The ideal Church of all religions and philosophies is the same. It is the Union of all who Love in the Service of all who Suffer.

The human body is but a two-legged telephone temporarily used by the Soul to communicate at short range with other souls similarly limited in time and space.

No one has yet imagined the infinite latent capacities of the Soul of man, which even while partially and temporarily imprisoned in the body can function elsewhere in sleep, in telepathy, and in the projection of the Double.

Thought and will are the only thaumaturgists. But Man is not the only thinker who wills. Through prayer and meditation Man may commune with the Infinite and learn the will of the Being whom all religions recognise as Our Father.

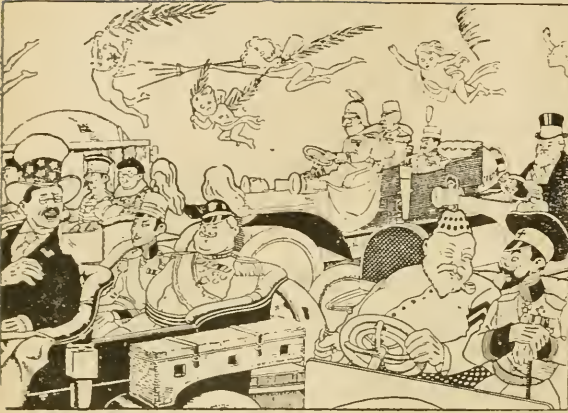
Matter is to mind what clothing is to a man. The man did not first come into existence when he put on his coat, nor is he annihilated when he puts it off. As he can manifest his activity without clothing, so during and after life the Soul can and does manifest its capacity to think, remember, and act independently of the body. This, already known to me, will be the next great truth which will be demonstrated by Science.

In this world there are only men, women and children—all sons and daughters of one Father. The only difference is, that to the backward races we owe more sympathy and help than to the others.

All positions of privilege from which any of our brethren are excluded entail as their price the obligation on the privileged to dig their own graves as speedily as possible. This applies to monarchies, autocracies, plutocracies, and all castes, whether based on education, religion or colour.

The progress of mankind from armed Anarchy to Peace has never been achieved by the abandonment but rather by the use of Force. The Soldier is superseded by the Policeman, and Mankind will come by the half-way house of Arbitration to the federated World-State.

"Do unto others as we would that others should do unto us." "Put yourself in the place of the



Uk.] The Close of the Hague Conference.



Wahre Jacob.] After the Conference. [Stuttgart.
The new model for Peace now the Hague Conference is over.



Another Partition.

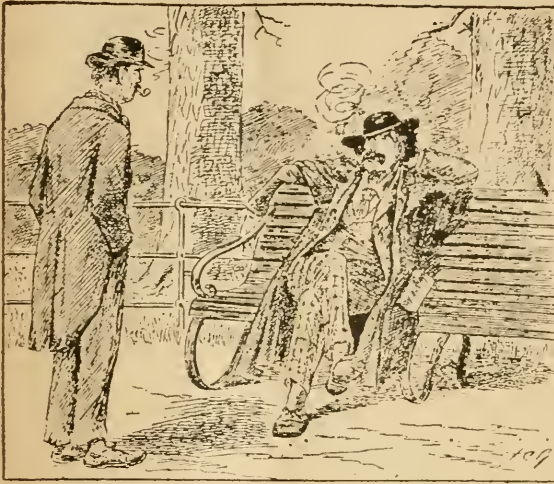
M. RUSSE: "I take the upper, you the lower half, friend Bull. Isn't that right? Are you satisfied?"

MR. JOHN BULL: "Oh, yes, quite! Just the right division!"

THE PERSIAN CAT aside: "Sport to you, but death to me! A plague on both your houses!"



Nebelspalter.] 'The Anglo-Russian Agreement. [Zurich.
John Bull's gold gives the Russian multi-murderer strength for fresh undertakings.



[Westminster Gazette.]

Doing His Work for Him.

MAN IN THE PARK: "Takin' it easy, are you? I thought you were busy lecturing on Socialism. Are you out of work?"

SOCIALIST LECTURER: "Oh, no—I am only taking a rest. The Tory papers are doing my work for me just now."



[Hindi Punch.]

[Bombay.]

An Anglo Russian Agreement at Last.

PEACE: "That's right, boys! That is how I have so longed to see you employed! Hand in hand, not hand against hand!"



[Melbourne Punch.]

A Good Riddance for William.

MR. DEAKIN (trying not to appear too anxious to be rid of him. Now, do let me persuade you, George. Others have been climbing most laboriously to attain that proud eminence. Do step in!)

BILL LYNE (in despair): "For Heaven's sake, chuck him in! Get him away somehow."

(The papers mention Mr. George Reid as a very likely man for the High Commissionership.)



By permission of the proprietors of "Punch."

"The Fiery Cross."

CHIEFTAIN C.B. "Guid send the rain doesna come an' pit it oot!"

[The Liberal Campaign in Scotland against the House of Lords was announced to begin on October 5th, on which date the Prime Minister addressed a meeting in Edinburgh.]



Westminster Gazette.

The Peer and the Socialist.

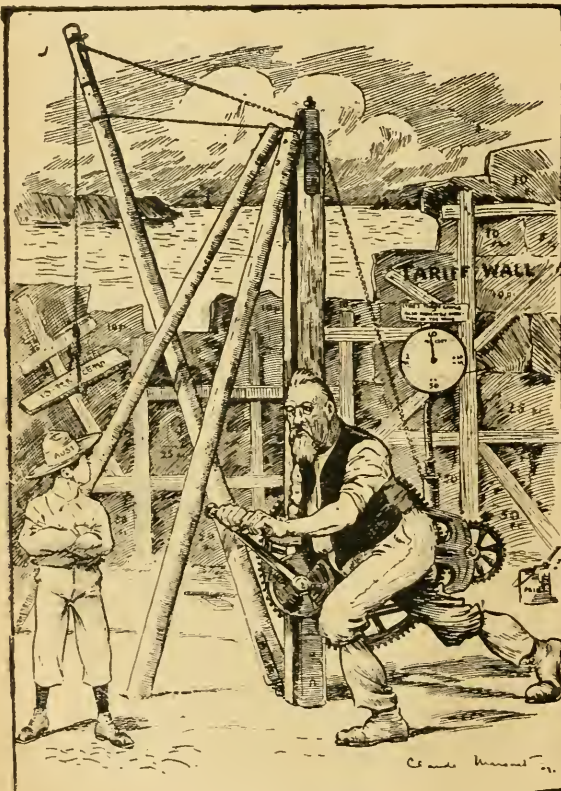
What is this noble man doing? Is he helping the other out of the fire because he loves him? No. It is only a dummy Socialist whom he is using for self-protection. [The bogey of Socialism is being used to ward off the attacks on the House of Lords.]



Chicago News.

Got Him! Which?

FRANCE: "Somebody! Anybody! Help me let go!"



Melbourne Punch.

That Tariff.

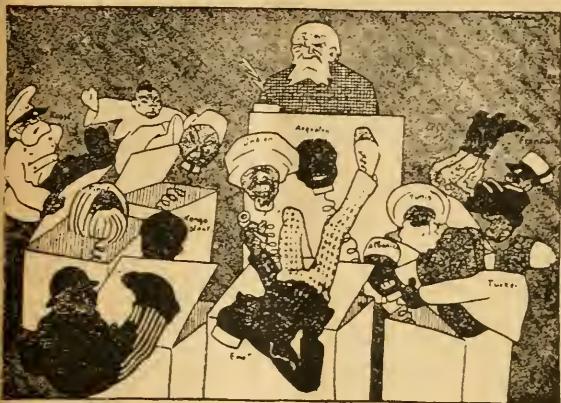
SIR WILLIAM LYNE: "When the Government said the wall was to be high, we meant it was to be high sometimes. You see, it is an adjustable wall; we can raise and lower it at pleasure. This is none of your absurd hard and fast walls."



Wahre Jacob.

The Imperial Manœuvres, 1909.

"His Majesty's just come, sir."



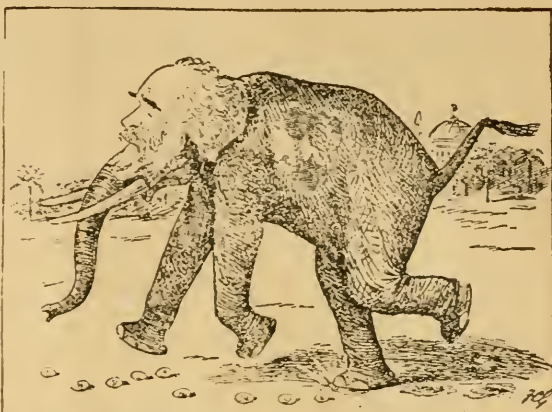
Ulk. 1

[Berlin.

The "Subjects" at the "Hague."

PRESIDENT NELIDOFF: "The following proposition is approved: All nations are equal in International law."

THE SUBJECTS : " We agree ! "



Westminster Gazette.]

Mr. Keir Hardie's Egg-Dance.

Mr. Keir Hardie explains that his intentions were excellent, but even with the best intentions it is not always possible to avoid breaking eggs.



ULR.]

Pan-Islam Unrest.

[Berlin.

Mohammed takes counsel as to whether he shall summon the Faithful to take part in a holy war.



Melbourne Punch.]

The Federal Magician.

SIR WILLIAM LYNE "Now, madam, although I have bound you in every possible way, you remain perfectly free."
AUSTRALIA "I'm afraid there's too much Lyne."

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

THE KING AND THE KAISER.

GUARANTEES FOR THE PEACE OF EUROPE.

Sir Alfred Turner, who contributes an article entitled "King Edward VII. and Kaiser Wilhelm II.," to the October number of the *Deutsche Revue*, says that one of the most extraordinary peculiarities of the present century, so far as Europe is concerned, is the nature of the relations of Great Britain and Germany, the two most powerful and successful Powers of Western Europe.

THE MISCHIEVOUS YELLOW PRESS.

The chief distinction between the two States is that while Great Britain's success has been the slow growth of centuries, that of Germany dates only from 1871. In this respect Germany resembles Japan, which in a similar period of time rose from what Europeans considered a half-civilised condition to the height of a cultivated and powerful nation, so that people are not wanting to warn Europe of the Yellow peril. But, says the writer, the peace of Europe is much threatened by the Yellow press of certain European States than by the Yellow race.

THE BONDS OF FRIENDSHIP.

Among nations there are only two. Germany and Great Britain, whose close union and friendship are naturally and in the highest degree important for the welfare of the two Powers. Not only are they closely united by blood-relationship but the rulers of the two nations have the strongest family ties. For centuries, one may say, they have fought side by side, and never have they fought against each other. Thus tradition and time have so strengthened the good relations of the two countries that no one in either country can wish to see them disturbed. What, therefore, could be more surprising than the rise of a party in both countries which in the last few years has done its utmost to sow the seed of discord between them? Happily the monarchs of both countries are devoted to peace, and the second Hague Conference will have done much to strengthen the good work begun by the first Conference. The real reason for mutual enmity between England and Germany it is impossible to discover, but the chief cause of the feeling against Germany is generally stated to be the growth of the German navy. The cry which the anti-German press raises when Germany builds new ships is childish and ridiculous. Who can doubt that the long peace which Germany has enjoyed is not chiefly due to the Kaiser?

DISCORDANT NOTES.

"Two discordant notes," says Sir Alfred, "have recently been heard in Germany." Maximilian Harden, writing in the *Zukunft*, says that the

Kaiser has reached the height of his power. His article is an attempt to discredit the Kaiser and his Government. The other discordant note was struck by Rudolf Martin when he wrote what can only be designated as a strong attack of King Edward, accusing England of bringing about the isolation of Germany, and so on. The pity is that there should be people in both countries willing to believe such statements. All patriots in England and in Germany should do their utmost to prevent any attempts to sow seeds of discord between two such powerful nations whose friendship for each other is one of the greatest, if not the greatest, guarantees of European peace.

"THE FIRST STATESMAN OF EUROPE."

In the *Forum* Mr. Maurice Low, discussing foreign affairs, says that the whole world is in a Christmas-like frame of mind. "Peace on earth, good-will to men" is the motto that appears to have been tacked up in every European Foreign Office. He attributes this era of good feeling entirely to the extraordinary diplomacy and tact of the King of England. He thinks there is warrant for hope that peace will not be broken so long as King Edward remains the active head of affairs. The extraordinary ability of the King and his great capacity were not suspected until his coronation, long after an age when the world has usually formed and closed its judgment of men:—

Up to that time, as the world was able to know him, he was a man who loved life and got out of life all there was in it. He had always been noted for his tact; a marked trait was his desire to make everyone around him happy and to play the peacemaker whenever it was possible, but no opportunity had been given him to give proof of statesmanship of the first order. In a few short years he has shown himself to be the first statesman of Europe.

WHAT THE KING HAS ACCOMPLISHED.

Mr. Low sums up the results of King Edward's diplomacy during the last few years as follows:—

England and France have settled all the questions that formerly kept them apart, and are now working in perfect concord to keep the peace of Europe; England and Russia have reached a working arrangement, and a clash between the two Powers either in the Far or Near East is no longer feared; between England and Italy and England and Austria there is complete sympathy; an English princess sits on the throne of Spain, which is of importance politically, because of the interest England has in the Mediterranean; an English princess sits on the throne of Norway, which is of lesser importance but not without its political value. England, therefore, can command the support of every European Power with the sole exception of Germany, whose Emperor rages with impotent fury as he watches the success of his uncle's diplomacy. But so long as Germany is isolated—and she is practically isolated to-day, because, for the reasons given, the Italian and Austrian alliance does not mean much—the world has little to fear that its peace

will be broken by Germany. Great as are the military resources of Germany, they are not great enough to defy the world.

THE YEAR'S WORK OF A KING.

In *Pearson's Magazine* appears an article by Mr. Herbert Shaw on "Our Hard-worked King," after reading which there will surely be none left to cry "I would I were a King!" The writer takes the year 1906-7, which was an exceptionally heavy one, even for a King, and makes first a tabular calculation of the work that devolved upon the King during it:—

- 43 Places visited (Great Britain 28, Abroad 15).
- 140 Audiences with Ministers, Ambassadors, etc.
- 8 Privy Councils.
- 16 Public openings and unveilings.
- 14 State banquets.
- 12 Military and naval reviews and inspections.
- 6 Visits to exhibitions, etc.
- 4 Courts.
- 3 Levees.
- 12 Visits to race meetings.
- 42 Visits to theatres.
- 1 Special tea party.
- 1 Special garden party.
- 50,000 Letters and documents.

TO DESCEND TO DETAILS.

In that year His Majesty met the heads of ten States, including

the Emperors of Germany and Austria, the Kings of Spain, Denmark, Norway, and Siam, the President of France, and the President of Liberia. Five of these called on him, and he called on three. In foreign lands and on the sea he has achieved nearly six thousand miles of travelling. In the British Isles he has travelled, by rail, yacht, and motor-car, eleven thousand five hundred miles—both these figures are arrived at by careful compilation of the distances of his many journeys.

That is 13,500 miles, an average of 37 a day:—

His Majesty's correspondence averages one thousand letters a day. His writing-room at Buckingham Palace is like a city man's office. Files, cross references, and card indexes enable him to obtain any information as quickly as possible, and the latest modern business methods are made use of to enable him to get through the work entailed by his correspondence. Besides official dispatches requiring his approval and signature, hundreds of urgent matters come under the heading "State business"—the routine work of the King's life.

ALWAYS "KEYED-UP."

It is naturally necessary for His Majesty to be always "keyed-up," and the "keying-up" begins as he is dressing by the morning's telegrams being read to him.

Daily, almost, his own Ministers come—the Prime Minister, the Secretary for War, the Secretary for Foreign Affairs. New Ambassadors just appointed wait on him to receive final instructions as to their policy. Invariably in a year he receives, one by one, all the foreign Ambassadors, and there is always one conference at least with the Archbishop of Canterbury, the head of the Church.

Even when His Majesty goes to race meetings, these excursions are often very short indeed, much less than the Saturday half-holiday of an ordinary worker. The King has been known, for instance, to

grant an audience and attend an important Privy Council, and then motor down to Kempton Park. Abroad, as we know, he is ever ready to talk with famous men—from M. Detaille to M. Rodin. On the average he visits a different place every eight days; and in the nine months spent in England in 1906-7 there were twenty-two week-end visits paid. Truly an alarming record of accomplishments and achievements!

INDIAN UNREST.

THE CURSE OF MERE BOOK-LEARNING.

The *Edinburgh Review*, discussing the signs of the times in India, prints a table giving the number of graduates and licentiates of every kind now on the books of each university in India. The general outcome is said to be of startling significance:—

The literary and legal graduates and licentiates number about 41,000; the medical, engineering, and scientific number only about 3000. In all India there are from the Indian universities barely 350 doctors and bachelors of medicine, fewer than 250 doctors and bachelors of science, and not 200 bachelors of engineering. Bombay University has sent out thirty-six men with a diploma in agriculture, and the Madras University one licentiate in sanitary science. From one point of view this is a melancholy outcome of fifty years' work of the Indian Universities.

Instead of being directed to special efforts by scholarships, appointments, and other methods, to guide the intellectual energies of students towards those branches of knowledge such as medicine, science, engineering, in which India is most deficient, almost the whole educational momentum been utilised in fostering and developing the literary and been utilised in fostering and developing the literary and legal bent by which the acute and subtle intellect of the higher castes is especially characterised.

The writer says that the moral tone of public service has been raised to a very remarkable degree, but education has been directed too little along the practical lines most needed in India. We have, in fact, reproduced in India our own traditional education, which has not been in India, as in England, corrected by the vigorous practical temper of the people.

IN PRAISE OF MR. MORLEY.

Sir Charles Elliott, writing in the *Empire Review*, says that as soon as the measures of repression now in force have taken their natural effect, and the extremists have sunk back into their proper place, we may hope that some light may be thrown by the calmer heads among them upon what they think reasonable and what reforms will satisfy them. It will then be possible to judge to what extent they can be carried out. Meanwhile he has implicit confidence in Mr. Morley:—

The Government has a tower of strength in Mr. Morley, whose grave moderation and transparent honesty have impressed the country with the conviction that while every reasonable complaint and aspiration will be attended to, nothing shall be done to shake the security of English rule.

MR. H. G. WELLS'S SOCIALISM.

There is a tendency abroad, most amiable but somewhat misleading, for every advocate of Socialism to impute to his system all that his own good nature would desire to see established in society. Anything that he thinks desirable he promptly labels Socialism, and rallies to its standard not merely his own passionate longings, but also the kindred desires of all other amiable persons whom his words can influence.

PRIVATE PROPERTY MAINTAINED.

Here, for example, in the *Grand* is Mr. H. G. Wells outlining his conception of Socialism. He begins by telling us that under Socialism every adult would have the same private property as at present in his or her own person, in clothes, in such personal implements as tools, bicycle, cricket bat, golf sticks. Socialists also would recognise, he says, that money is indispensable to human freedom. All such property Socialism will ungrudgingly sustain, as also property in books, and objects of aesthetic satisfaction, in furnishing, in apartments or dwelling-house a man or woman occupies, and in their household implements. It will sustain far more property than the average working-class man has to-day. It will not prevent savings or accumulations. Nor need it interfere with lending: possibly usury would be made a State monopoly.

BEQUEST NOT INTERFERED WITH.

Mr. Wells hazards a much more questionable statement when he declares that the power to bequeath and the right to inherit things will not be interfered with in respect of private possessions, including even a proportion of accumulated money. "All that property which is an enlargement of personality, modern Socialists seek to preserve"—a statement which may mean very much or very little. Mr. Wells goes on to say that he is inclined to think—though here he speaks beyond the text of contemporary Socialist literature—that in certain directions Socialism, while destroying property, will introduce a compensatory element by creating rights. The Socialist State is, he thinks, likely to be a more generous landlord than the private owner. Though the State will be the universal landlord and universal capitalist, that does not mean, he says, that we shall all be the State's tenants at will.

HOUSE PROPERTY ALLOWED.

The tenant will have security of tenure, and will be dispossessed only in exceptional circumstances and with ample atonement. A rational Socialism will not war against a man's passion for the vine and fig-tree. Nay, he goes on to say that Socialism will recognise property in the house one occupies. Alongside of the homes provided by the local authority there will be homes built by the prosperous private person as a leaseholder under the public landlord. Mr. Wells goes on to say that the man

who creates should have, under Socialism, an inalienable right in its creation. A Medical Officer of Health who has done well in his district, a teacher who has taught for a generation in his town, a man who has made a public garden, have a moral lien upon their work for all their lives. This sense of property would be encouraged, and its claims strengthened under Socialism. The artist, the inventor, the man of letters would have, under Socialism, full ownership of what they had created. One may remark that if this be so, then Faraday and Edison between them might be said to own half the electrical world of to-day.

NO CLASS WAR!

Passing to the process of expropriation, Mr. Wells declares that under Socialism present owners of property would be fairly compensated. "Property is not robbery." "Expropriation must be a gradual process, a process of economic and political readjustment, accompanied at every step by an explanatory educational advance." Modern Socialism "repudiates altogether the conception of a bitter class war between those who have and those who have not."

Socialism is thus, under Mr. Wells' manipulation, becoming no more than a very gentle means of mitigating the asperity of present social contrasts.

MR. CARNEGIE ON A SINGLE CHAMBER.

In the *Nineteenth Century* Mr. Andrew Carnegie discusses the question of a Second Chamber. That both Houses have recognised the need of change he takes as proof that change will come. He expects the Peers' Committee to propose a referendum. The Government plan leaves the Hereditary Chamber intact. Mr. Carnegie prefers a single Chamber. He says:—

The advantages of a single Chamber are manifold. First, it assembles together the ablest men of the nation, as members of the same body, which prevents the spirit of rivalry inseparable between two separate Chambers. It concentrates responsibility, and, having all power, its action is certain to be more conservative than if subject to revision. It speaks the final word, and therefore ponders well before pronouncing it. The time seems quite ripe to abolish the superfluous Second Chamber in Britain. The people can be trusted. When the Unionist party is in power under present conditions there is no Second Chamber in effect.

CHANCE TO RECOVER BRITAIN'S LEADERSHIP.

Two Chambers were set up in the United States because the Motherland had two:—

To-day there seems no danger in any English-speaking nation from having only one Legislative Chamber. . . . Britain was the first to develop democratic institutions under Constitutional monarchy. Britain is no longer in the lead politically. Her children have been more progressive. . . . It would restore her to the front if she led in adopting one Chamber instead of two. The writer believes that history would pronounce it another step forward in political development.

But, he adds, "Our race in the old home prefers to tinker long and lovingly over 'things of old.'"

A TREELESS AMERICA.

GLOOMY PROSPECT FOR THE STATES.

In the *American Review of Reviews* Mr. Milton O. Nelson offers a very full survey of the lumber industry of the United States. What the original American forest was in terms of lumber feet, no one he says, will ever know:—

What the remaining forests contain, however, is more nearly known, though the Pacific Forest is yet in large part an unknown quantity. The best credited estimators, one of them being the federal Forest Service, reckon our present standing merchantable timber at about 2,000,000,000,000 feet. Of that amount about 400,000,000,000 feet are hardwoods, the rest conifers. Our annual cut from this forest is 40,000,000,000 feet. This means that at the present rate of consumption our forests will last but fifty years.

The long leaf yellow pine is estimated at present to amount to 300,000 million feet. "At the present rate of cutting this will last about twenty-five years." He says further:—

Together with the rapid disappearance of our forest supply, our *per capita* consumption is increasing. From 1880 to 1900 our increase in population was 52 per cent., but the increase in our lumber consumption was 94 per cent. Our annual consumption of lumber *per capita* is 400 board feet, as compared with sixty feet *per capita* in Europe. The natural annual increase of our forests is estimated by the Forest Service to be not much more than one-fourth of our annual consumption.

With the decrease four times the increase, the result is not difficult to foretell.

THE ALL-DEVOURING NEWSPAPER.

Pulp-wood is menaced also:—

If Nature were allowed to rehabilitate the earth in the wake of the lumberman, the case of the reforestation of our country would not be so wholly without hope. But this is not permitted. The pulp-wood industry takes practically the last standing tree, choosing first spruce, then poplar, but content to use balsam, cottonwood, maple, birch, and even the pitch pines. Our demand for pulp-wood is beyond the ability of our own country to furnish. Of the 3,000,000 cords of this wood consumed by our mills annually, 20 per cent. is drawn from the spruce and poplar groves of Canada. The market for pulp-wood is never over-stocked. . . . The Forest Service estimates that at the present rate of consumption our pulp-wood supply will last but twenty-one years. On Sunday, March 25th, 1903, a certain New York paper, credited with a circulation of 800,000 copies, issued an eighty-page edition which required the product of 9779 trees sixty feet high and ten inches in diameter at breast height, and which, if planted forty feet apart, would represent a forest of 367.8 acres.

If a single day's issue devours a forest of as many acres as there are days in the year, we appear shortly to have to face the alternative of doing without our newspaper or doing without our trees. The Government are creating forest reserves of about 150 million acres. Its practice is expressed by its motto, "Use the wood and save the forest." But, as Mr. Nelson says, "Let no citizen rest content that the Federal or State Governments will provide against a lumber-famine thirty-five years hence."

THE WORLD'S TIMBER PROBLEM.

Last month it was a shortage of wheat with which we were threatened: this month it is a shortage of timber. An article in the *World's Work* by Mr. James Young makes some suggestions as to the possibility of avoiding what seems a real danger.

OUR PRESENT SUPPLIES OF TIMBER.

In Great Britain we have arboriculture, but no silviculture; we grow the best of ornamental timber, but little or no commercial timber. Yet our wood-supply area is well on for 3,000,000 acres, conducted at a loss because of bad management; and last year we paid £25,000,000 for timber to Russia alone—a sum which, by silviculture as intelligent as that of other nations, we might in time save every year. Russia, however, will not long have timber for outsiders; and indiscreet cutting has caused and will cause her much loss. Austria-Hungary still produces much timber; but Sweden, of all European countries, has most intelligently realised the need for and importance of silviculture, though her 48,000,000 forest-acres cannot possibly do the work of hundreds of millions. Twenty-five years hence, at the present rate of cutting, the United States will have no timber left to cut, or at all events no more than enough for herself. Moreover, her forests have been cruelly destroyed by fires, which have also materially lessened Canada's output of timber. Canada is supposed to have far more forest-land than she really has, much of what is classed as such being only "scrub-land"; and Great Britain takes far less timber from the Dominion now than she did thirty years ago, though she steadily uses more and more wood, and this in spite of its steadily advancing price. Our bill for wood pulp last year was nearly £3,000,000.

UNTAPPED SUPPLIES.

Of these there are still many in Central and South America, and in certain parts of Africa. Moreover:—

In our own islands we have spare land which, if carefully laid out, would produce as much timber as we at present import. Twenty-one million acres of waste, heather and rough pasture, is the area of land in the United Kingdom at present suitable for afforestation, and this, instead of being, as it is at present, worth a few shillings, should be worth pounds per acre.

The silvicultural possibilities of the Highlands are recognised, and locally much discussed. But not only must there be demonstration areas for the benefit of those practically interested in afforestation, as well as lecturers on forestry, but the State, the writer thinks, should remit rates and taxes on wooded lands until they become remunerative, abate transport rates, and have a system of loans to those anxious to devote their attention to timber-growing but unable to do so through lack of capital.

THE KHEDIVE AT HOME.

Jehan d'Ivray, writing in *La Revue* of October 1st, gives us a brief character sketch of the Khedive, Abbas-Hilmi.

HOW FABLES ARE BELIEVED.

The writer is astonished at the way in which the reader and the public will accept the most extraordinary fables, provided they are presented with a little grace and humour. Thus at the famous Tus-saud Museum in London he was surprised to find a model of the Khedive whom an artist, indifferent to the most elementary truth, had represented with a complexion resembling gingerbread and light chocolate: and in a journal he read that the Khedive usually wore Oriental dress, and that his harem consisted of five white ladies! In reality, the young sovereign of Egypt, being of the Græco-Circassian race, does not resemble the Moorish prince one would imagine. He is of medium stature and has a fresh complexion, chestnut-brown hair, a fair moustache, and the most beautiful eyes in the world. He gives the impression of a man of strength. Usually he wears the uniform of an Egyptian colonel. In Europe he affects the Panama hat.

THE KHEDIVE'S LOVE AFFAIRS.

The story of Abbas-Hilmi's marriage is a romance. His father had expressed a desire that his son should find a wife at Constantinople in the *entourage* of the Sultan. But two Circassian slaves of great beauty tended Abbas-Hilmi, and one of them, Icbaal, who had captured his heart, was about to become a mother. In a Mussulman country there was nothing extraordinary in this, but when the Khedive of eighteen announced that he intended to marry Icbaal, he was met with a storm of protests. He remained inflexible, and after the birth of his eldest daughter he had his union with the Circassian girl solemnly consecrated, and Icbaal-Hanem became Khediva by the double right of maternity and love. Their family now consists of two sons and four daughters.

HIS HOME.

As is the custom in Egypt, Abbas-Hilmi holds his court in two palaces which he erected himself. It is rare to find Orientals living in the dwellings occupied by their fathers, and the family roof has no power over them. From the highest to the lowest, each one endeavours to make his own nest. Ismail erected palaces in all parts of Egypt, and as they were put up to gratify his caprice they had to be built with all the rapidity possible. The majority of them are now pulled down, and Heaven only knows what large sums were swallowed up in the splendour of these ephemeral constructions. Abbas-Hilmi's two palaces are described as marvels of taste and modern comfort. Koubeh, outside Cairo,

is his winter home, and at Montaza, between Alexandria and Aboukir, he lives during the summer months. But the Khedive spends three months of the year in Europe, dividing the time between Constantinople, Divonne, London and Paris. During this time the Khediva and her children remain at Constantinople, where the Sultan has presented them with a magnificent residence. Following the example of his father, Abbas-Hilmi has only one wife.

HIS TASTES.

The Khedive, who studied in Switzerland and at Vienna, speaks fluently French, English, Turkish, Arabic and German. German is the language he prefers, yet when he has a letter or a speech to prepare he first writes it out in French. He is fond of music, but is not a musician, as has often been stated. His ear is extraordinarily correct, and wrong notes almost make him ill. A singer who does not sing correctly will cause him to leave the theatre. During the season he is a regular visitor at the opera. He is of a serious character; he reads much, and is up in political events. He never reads novels, but he is much interested in history, politics and philosophy. Natural science and agriculture are his favourite subjects. Light literature has no chance of being read by him. He reads the native press, and follows passionately the polemics of the political parties in Egypt. All the efforts made to revive the Arabic language find in him a warm supporter.

VERSED IN AGRICULTURAL SCIENCE.

He is fond of horses, and he possesses some beautiful animals. A friend of discipline, he will not tolerate the least deviation from established rules. He is an early riser, and is profoundly indifferent to the pleasures of the table. He drinks nothing but water, and no wine ever appears on his table except on gala days when some foreign Christian prince is being entertained. He likes sport, but the thing for which he has a veritable passion is the land and agricultural questions. No other sovereign is so well versed in agrarian problems as the Khedive, and in this and other respects he is the living antithesis of his grandfather Ismail.

THE KHEDIVA.

The Khediva continues to veil herself, but the veil is a very light one. At the time of her marriage she did not speak any European language, but she has since studied French and English with admirable perseverance, and is said to speak both languages with a perfect accent. Unlike the Khedive, she is of a lively and cheerful nature, which at once wins for her the sympathy of her visitors. As the Khedive and his family love physical exercise, they cannot be said to enjoy the State reunions. They have a horror of late hours, and in ordinary times all the members of the household retire by eleven.

A TWENTIETH CENTURY ROUNDHEAD.

GOVERNOR HUGHES OF NEW YORK.

Governor Hughes of New York, who made a world-wide reputation by his investigations into the American Insurance Scandals, is at present Mr. Taft's only serious competitor for the Republican nomination for President of the United States. He is one of the personalities who count in America to-day, and his popularity extends far beyond the boundaries of his own State. An interesting sketch of his career and character by Frank H. Simonds is published in *Putnam's Monthly* for October. The writer endorses the estimate of an acute observer of public life, who recently declared:—

We have been living in an era of Cavalier heroes—Roosevelt, Jerome and their kind have reproduced something of the spirit and the personal charm of the Prince Ruperts of other days. Governor Hughes, on the contrary, represents the twentieth-century Roundhead.

"LIFE IS ONLY WORK."

He was brought up in a Baptist parsonage, was the organiser and first teacher of the famous Rock-

nated him as its candidate for Governor of the State of New York after the exposure of the insurance scandals it was unwillingly and under duress. He was the only man who could have beaten Mr. Hearst. The campaign that followed the nomination was unique in the history of the State:

The unsought nomination Governor Hughes accepted, but he rejected the party which gave it. He declined to defend the party record; he refused to accept responsibility for the past. It was a peculiar fact that his campaign utterances were legal rather than popular in form. Despite all urging he refused to "insurrect the public mind." "There has been too much loose talk already," was his stern rejoinder, when urged to "warm up." He put it more humorously another time, when confronted with the duty of kissing babies—"No, I will not make any appeal to the passions of the populace," was his droll refusal.

"I AM ATTORNEY FOR THE PEOPLE."

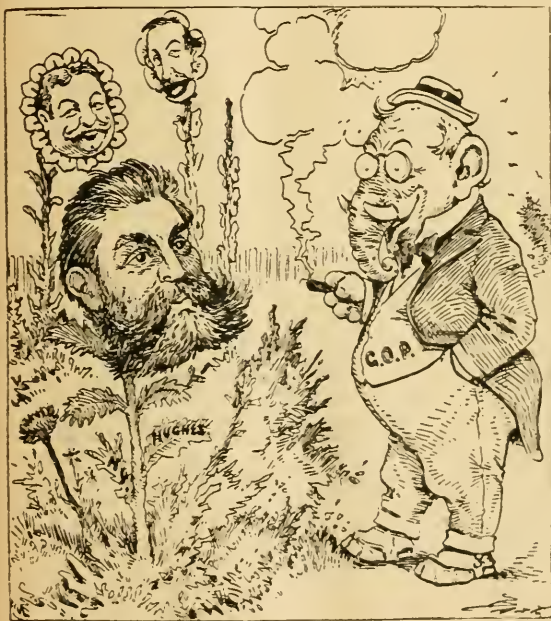
He went up and down the State as no candidate in a generation had done. Experienced newspaper men grew weary under the terrific strain, but not the candidate. His voice might fail, but his energy never did. After his election he went his own way, utterly regardless of party traditions. When he was opposed by the Legislature he replied, "I shall appeal to the people directly," and he made his appeal in addresses which utterly lacked denunciation and passion, but which crushed his opponents. When they were ridiculed as mere legal briefs Governor Hughes calmly retorted, "I am attorney for the people." Nor has he proved more amenable to influence by the newspapers. When they demanded that he should approve a measure they desired for personal reasons, he said, in vetoing it, "I have shown the politicians they do not control me; now I purpose showing the newspapers they cannot shape my actions."

THE DESTROYER OF "THE BOSSES."

His administration of the affairs of the State has been carried on without the slightest dramatic appeal; it has lacked features of applied personality, but it has succeeded, and succeeded amazingly. He has made history, but he has not made friends or followers:—

His coldness has become a local proverb. He has dealt in abstract morality rather than concrete humanity. "Things are either right or wrong," he said in a recent address, and the very triteness of this comment reveals the fundamental viewpoint of the man. His devotion to public welfare has been tireless and unselfish, yet it has been marked by a rigidity that has had elements of brusqueness and harshness. His best friends have not hesitated to declare that he has not infrequently sacrificed them to some insignificant or imaginary consideration. Alone, moreover, among those who have achieved prominence in public life in recent years, Governor Hughes stands without a close friend or follower, whose loyalty is based upon sentiment rather than selfish interest. Such is the unique feature of the Hughes personality.

Quite as completely, says Mr. Simonds in conclusion, and in much the same spirit as the Roundhead shattered the tradition of the "divine right of kings," Charles E. Hughes has annihilated the modern superstition of the "divine right of bosses."



Minneapolis Journal.

The Opening of the Chrysanthemum Season.

feller Bible-class, and in his public life has applied with an uncompromising literalness the common law and the Ten Commandments to the financial and political world. From his earliest childhood the dominant note of his life has been work, pursued with a tireless and relentless spirit. "Life is only work—and then more work—and then more work," he once said, and this, says Mr. Simonds, is the secret of his success. There is nothing of the demagogue or the popularity hunter about Governor Hughes. When the Republican Party nomi-

HAVE FAIRIES EVER BEEN SEEN?

YES. IN IRELAND. BY THREE WITNESSES.

Mrs. Besant told me once that she had once seen a fairy, only one fairy once, but it convinced her that such beings really existed. In Ireland fairies are often seen. Lady Archibald Campbell, writing in the *Occult Review* on "Faerie Ireland," tells us many strange, mystic things about the faerie folk. She says:—

To group or grade the hidden clans of spirit Irelands, glens and mountains, is impossible. The parts assigned to them in Irish mystical romance were especially that of protectors, foresters, inspirers of vegetable and animal life. In short, their dominion was over all forces in Nature.

A FAIRY PROCESSION.

After describing a glen near the Peacock's Well, near where she has been staying in Ireland, she says:—

A few years now have passed since Lady Alix Egerton and Miss Coleman Smith visited this gentle glen. A fair wind blew that afternoon, and before they reached the little ford, a certain group of stones mid-stream, they heard a sound—a coming wave of music. Was it the wind? They maintain it was not wind nor sound of wind, but a journeying music which met them, now fast, now slow, a burden that had no beginning nor yet an end. They reached the ford, and on the rock mid-stream sat down. Presently the rock began to stir, it breathed as if in sleep; it seemed to palpitate as if alive. They both felt this; they touched it. It was cold; though cold to touch, directly they raised their hands, a hot air struck their palms. Then slowly, silently the near rock moved aside, and left a reft where hitherto there had been none, then slowly, silently, moved back again to its place. Keeping the centre of the wind, though lost in part, they heard the clear definite beat of a march played upon stringed instruments—harps, violins, reed-pipes, strike of cymbals, beat of drums, with much singing, calling of voices, and the clash of arms. The music was loud, so loud as to be almost deafening, louder than the fretful gusts, and independent of the wind's direction, as from a vast advancing throng, who, all unseen, had now surrounded them. Upon the right hand of the diamond river, on the hillside, riders galloped on white horses, and their cloaks, blue, green and grey, streamed in the wind, as in bounding stride their horses rose from earth, commanding earth and air. Across the broken ground upon the left marched ranks on foot. Close by, and looking down on them, Lady Alix saw a tall man wrapped in a blue cloak; he leaned on a cross-hilted sword. Nearer, still huddled together, were three old men like sages; a young man talked with them; his hair was red, his dress was blue; and as they faded out a queenly woman crossed the little river, arrayed in blue, wearing a crown of prehistoric shape.

MR. LEADBEATER'S EVIDENCE.

In the *Theosophist* for October Mr. Leadbeater tells us all about Faeries with the authority of one who has been living with them for years. He says that their forms are many and various, but most frequently human in shape and somewhat diminutive in size. They have their tribes and species, just as the birds have difference of plumage, and they vary in intelligence and disposition precisely as human beings do:—

For example, no contrast could well be more marked than that between the vivacious, rollicking orange-and-purple or

scarlet-and-gold mannikins who dance among the vineyards of Sicily, and the almost wistful grey-and-green creatures who move so much more sedately amidst the oaks and the furze-covered heaths in Brittany, or the golden-brown "good-people" who haunt the hill-sides of Scotland.

In England the emerald-green variety is probably the commonest, and I have seen it also in the woods of France, Belgium and Saxony, in far-away Massachusetts, and on the banks of the Niagara River. The vast plains of the Dakotas are inhabited by a black-and-white kind which I have not seen elsewhere, and California rejoices in a lovely white-and-gold species which also appear to be unique. In Australia the most frequent type is a very distinctive creature of a wonderful luminous sky-blue colour; in New Zealand they have a deeper blue, shot with silver, while in the South Sea Islands one meets with a silvery-white variety which coruscates with all the colours of the rainbow, like a figure of mother-of-pearl.

In India we find all sorts, from the delicate rose-and-pale-green, or pale-blue-and-primrose of the hill country, to the rich medley of gorgeously gleaming colours, almost barbaric in their intensity and profusion, which is characteristic of the plains. The emerald-green elves are common in Belgium, yet a hundred miles away in Holland hardly one of them is to be seen, and their place is taken by a sober-looking dark-purple species.

WHAT HE SAW ON AN IRISH HILL.

Mr. Leadbeater says:—

I well remember when climbing one of the traditionally sacred hills of Ireland, noticing the very definite lines of demarcation between the different types. The lower slopes, like the surrounding plains, were alive with the intensely active and mischievous little red-and-black race which swarms all over the south and west of Ireland. After half-an-hour's climbing, however, not one of these red-and-black gentry was to be seen, but instead, the hillside was populous with the gentler blue-and-brown type which long ago owned special allegiance to the Tuatha-de-Danaan. These also had their zone and their well-defined limits, and no nature spirit of either type ever ventured to trespass upon the space round the summit sacred to the great green devas who have watched there for more than two thousand years, guarding one of the centres of living force that link the past to the future of that mystic land of Erin. Taller far than the height of man, these giant forms, in colour like the first new leaves of spring, soft, luminous, shimmering, indescribable, look forth over the world with wondrous eyes that shine like stars, full of the peace of those who live in the eternal, waiting with the calm certainty of knowledge until the appointed time shall come. One realises very fully the power and importance of the hidden side of things when one beholds such a spectacle as that.

McClure's Magazine for October contains a brightly written, illustrated account of "Winning the First International Balloon Race"—the race for the Gordon Bennett run in September, 1906, and won by a young and comparatively inexperienced American aeronaut. Some men, however, it seems, are "born aeronauts," and this young American, Lieutenant Frank Lahm, was one of them. He had "the instinct of balance in the air"—a most precious qualification for one aspiring to navigate that element. He won the race, it may be recalled, by thirty-three miles.

COCOA AND SLAVE LABOUR.

THE ACTION OF ENGLISH COCOA FIRMS.

In the September number of the *Fortnightly Review* was an article by Mr. Henry W. Nevinson, describing the terrible record of the slave trade in the cocoa islands of San Thomé and Príncipe. In that article Mr. Nevinson gave some account of the steps which were being taken by English cocoa manufacturers to secure the abolition of a system which he declared to be as atrocious as any which existed two hundred years ago. I have now received from Mr. William A. Cadbury a copy of the statement he made to the Council of the Liverpool Chamber of Commerce on behalf of Messrs. Cadbury, Fry and Rowntree. The method of recruiting the labourers employed and their treatment on the cocoa plantations of the two islands, he says, first received their serious attention in 1903. The allegations of permitting slavery were denied by the planters, and the English firms, together with Messrs. Stollwerck, of Cologne, were challenged to make an independent investigation. They employed the best man they could find to make a careful examination of the whole subject at the cost of several thousands of pounds. After nearly two years of investigation his report is now complete. It is for the present confidential, pending the outcome of the representations which our Foreign Office is making at Lisbon.

"SCARCELY ANY EVER RETURN."

Dealing with the charges brought against the planters, Mr. Cadbury says:—

We have at no time minimised the gravity of the case. Granting that the labour conditions on the islands are infinitely better than in some parts of the African Continent, that the best plantations are equipped with excellent hospitals, and medical attendance is free, that the hours of labour are not excessive, that the food is ample, that there exist on paper excellent regulations for the repatriation of the labourer—there still remains the unchallenged fact that, of the many thousands of men and women who have been brought from the mainland, nominally under contract for a short term of years, scarcely any have ever returned. The death-rate among these able-bodied labourers is extremely high, and the birth-rate disproportionately low. There is also no reason to doubt the evidence of reliable eye-witnesses of the gross cruelty attending the collection of this labour in the Hinterland of Angola.

"OUR CHIEF WEAPON."

Mr. Cadbury points out the practical disadvantages which would result from the English cocoa firms at once boycotting the cocoa produced in Portuguese territory. He says:—

At first sight this might appear a short cut to reform. But there is another side to the question. At the present time the English cocoa firms, as large purchasers of this cocoa, have undoubtedly some influence with the Portuguese planters, and this influence is being exercised. If we decide to buy no more we shall have thrown away our chief weapon, and our views will have no more weight with the Portuguese than those of ordinary members of the public. England is but the fourth largest cocoa consuming country in the world,

and the amount of San Thomé cocoa used here is not more than about one-twentieth of the world's supply. The whole of this would be very readily absorbed by other nations, who do not concern themselves with the method of production. In a few months after our refusal to buy, things would adjust themselves; the whole of this cocoa would go to other nations, and English imports of cocoa from other districts of production would be proportionately increased, and we as manufacturers would have no longer any right to complain of conditions of labour in Portuguese territories. We have consulted the Foreign Office more than once as to the wisdom of declining to buy any more San Thomé cocoa, but they were clearly of opinion that it was unwise for the present to take this step. The existence of great commercial interests gives our Government a much stronger lever than if the case were based alone on questions of the treatment of native labour in Africa, with regard to which our own country has not always been free from criticism. We have throughout been in touch with the Anti-slavery and the Aborigines Protection Societies, and they have concurred with us in our course of action up to the present.

When the report of their agent has been presented to the planters in Lisbon, and their reply received, the three cocoa firms will, Mr. Cadbury declares, most carefully consider what steps it will be right to take in the best interests of the natives of Angola.

The returns as supplied in London of the world's consumption in 1906 are as follows:—

	lbs.
United States	83,677,000
Germany.....	77,253,000
France.....	51,489,000
England	44,387,000
Holland	46,801,000
Rest of the world	66,202,000
	<hr/>
	369,809,000

THE SECOND HAGUE CONFERENCE.

The chronicler of foreign affairs in the *Fortnightly Review* for October says:—

The Hague Conference is over, not to assemble again until the centenary of Waterloo. It vanishes unhonoured and unwept. Words are weak to expose and damn the hypocrisies of the Hague. By comparison with them the Treaty of the Holy Alliance was a sincere document. The second Conference was nothing more nor less than a preliminary struggle for diplomatic positions on the part of Powers contemplating the serious and not necessarily remote possibility of world-wide wars waged with unmatched barbarity. For Peace nothing whatever was done. Peace proper was hardly mentioned or thought of at the Peace Conference. Its efforts were almost wholly devoted to the deliberate contemplation of War.

Three chief impressions remain from the Hague proceedings. (1) The British Empire played no part worthy of its position in the world or of the elaborate series of treaties and *ententes* by which that position is supposed to be supported. (2) The reality and significance of the German-American *entente*, with regard to which so many warnings have been raised in these pages during the last few months, came distinctly into view. (3) The competition in naval armaments will receive an unprecedented stimulus. There is no reasonable doubt that before the next Hague Conference can meet at the end of another eight years, the naval Budgets of the German Empire and the United States alike will have increased by 50 per cent.

THE INDIAN MAGAZINES ON MR. MORLEY'S PROPOSALS.

The *Indian World* laments "the complete hypnotisation of Mr. John Morley by the traditions of Oriental polity." It describes his circular as the most insidious attempt ever made to protect the bureaucracy. It is said to propose, though not in so many words, to curtail the influence of the educated classes on the one side, and accentuate religious and social differences on the other. It takes away privileges conferred upon the informed and advanced sections of the people, and gives them to such classes as still do not know what politics mean. "By seeking to extend legislative recognition to all sorts of religious, social and caste distinctions, the circular lays the axe on the growing solidarity of the Indian people." The motive of the circular is said to be an endeavour to set the landowners against the middle class, and Mohammedans against Hindus. The proposed Imperial Council, or Chamber of Notables, is denounced as an Indian parallel to the English House of Lords. "It is the height of folly to create institutions in India which in England have proved detrimental to the best interests of the people at large," still more when the very party which is doing it is trying to do away with its model in England. The death-knell of aristocracy has been sounded in India, too, thanks to English education, "and it would be churlish to make any attempt to resuscitate it. Like the days of chivalry, the days of gold and plush are gone, gone for good." The new scheme will only serve to alienate the great bulk of the Indian population further from an alien and unsympathetic rule. An accompanying cartoon represents Mr. Morley as maimer of "Indian Legislature," having sawn off one leg, "education," and busy sawing off the other, "independence," propping the horse meanwhile on "class representation."



Hindi Punch.]

The Closed Door.

[Bombay.]

MR-L-Y: "I say, M-nto, hard work this! They are at it night and day, trying to break it open, and you see the gaps they've already made! I'm afraid I can't keep it barred much longer!"

The *Hindustan Review* declares Mr. Morley's scheme to be a serious set-back to Indian hopes and aspirations—a reactionary measure which cannot be accepted by educated Indians. The lot of educated Indians would be worse than before. The Editor is especially wroth with the objection to lawyers, and asks what are the special interests the zemindars are supposed to represent. He offers most uncompromising and steadfast opposition to the creation of special constituencies of zemindars to elect as many as seven seats on the Viceroy's Council. It will only weaken the voice of the independent minority, and set up a body of dandies and dunceheads. He thinks, however, that not many Hindus will be opposed to the appointment of some seats to Mussulmans alone, though he allows that the Mohammedans are admittedly backward in education, too proud of their past to work for the future, and not sufficiently independent. He laments the accentuation of caste and sectional differences. "It is our deliberate conviction, and we state it with all the emphasis we can command, that the eradication of caste and communal distinctions is a condition precedent to the ultimate success of our struggle for political liberty and our efforts at the development of our industries." Nevertheless, thankful for small mercies, "we are grateful to Mr. Morley for appointing two Indians to his Council."

The *Indian Social Reformer* says: "In England the House of Lords is in peril from the Party in power. In India they want to erect that which they seek to pull down in England. Worse than this, we regard the attempt to base political institutions on the caste system."

In the *Modern Review* G. Subramania Iyer discusses the proposed advisory councils. He quotes utterances from great British statesmen concerned in the administration of India to the effect that before long Britain would concede to the Indian people whom she has trained in liberty the institutions of a free people. In contrast with these assurances, the writer pronounces the present method of the Government to be a clumsy device to deprive the Indians of their legitimate rights. Their chief object is to counteract the excessive influence of the educated classes. Antipathy to the Babus has produced a corresponding sympathy with the non-Babu classes. Neither the Imperial Advisory Council nor the corresponding provincial bodies will serve as a means of free and close consultation between Government and the people:—

Mr. Morley would be the last man to regard a Duke or a Lord as the best exponent of the working man's grievances. Why should he do so in regard to India? Surely, he has one conscience for England and another for this country.

Most of these notables do not even know their own subjects or tenants. The Indian aristocracy is not a national institution or a political power like the British aristocracy. The Government seek to ignore the third estate of educated citizens in town

and country, the middle-class proper, and will try to put the aristocracy in juxtaposition with the agricultural and industrial classes below them. After all, it is a case of an alien bureaucracy which has no special attachment to any one or another of these divisions, but is only playing the Imperial game of divide and rule. The Editor in his Notes declares he does not see any reason why the landed aristocracy alone should be considered fit for giving advice to the Government. He objects to the consultations being private. He is confident that in political affairs the advice of the magnates is sure to be of a retrograde character and injurious to the interests of the people. He is convinced that on the whole the Advisory Councils will do more harm than good. He bitterly complains of the proposals of class, creed and caste representation. He adds, "It will require all the tolerance, patience and loving patriotism that we possess to counteract the mischievous effect of such a policy." He cannot see why the Mohammedans, who form the minority, are to have privileges which are denied to those Hindus who form the majority. Why should seats be reserved for the Mussulman majority? Why not also for the nine million aborigines, for the Parsees, for the Sikhs? In the provinces where Mussulmans constitute the majority, why does not the Government reserve some seats for the Hindu minorities?

OUR MOUNTAIN SCENERY.

A PLEA FOR ITS NATIONALISATION.

A writer who signs himself Monticola writes a very timely article in the *Humanic Review* for October, which he calls a Plea for Mountain Sanctuaries. He notes how as civilisation advances before long there may be no mountain scenery to preserve.

THE SAD CASE OF SNOWDON.

But what are those human wants, and how can they best be gratified? He instances Snowdon, of which it used to be said that "whoever slept upon Snowdon would wake inspired," as a case of a sacred mountain defiled by the greed for exploiting natural scenery. The summit railway is to be followed by a network of electric railways round the base of the mountain, and the power for working them is to be procured by desecrating the very heart of Snowdon itself. In a word, the most wild and beautiful mountain recess in Wales is being hopelessly ruined and vulgarised—simply that private gain may be made out of public loss. It is a curious fact, too, that hand-in-hand with it there is a complete neglect of sign-posts, the maintenance of bridle-paths and mountain tracks which do not disfigure the scenery, and which are of great service to walkers.

THE SOLUTION OF THE PROBLEM.

The Lake District has also suffered, though in a

less degree, thanks to the efforts of a few faithful defenders. Conistone has been ruined by the copper mines, and Thirlmere has been enlarged into a Manchester water-tank, but in the latter case a useful purpose was attained. Nor is it only the mountains that are being ruined: man's brutishness threatens the extinction of the wild life of the mountains. Our hills may be small as compared with the great mountains of Europe, but they are as beautiful, and they are unique. We ought to give them that protection which other antiquities enjoy. There is only one solution of the problem, and that is to nationalise such districts as Snowdonia, Lakeland, and the Peak of Derbyshire, and preserve them for use and enjoyment of the people for all time.

ANOTHER OPENING FOR THE MILLIONAIRE.

As an outlet for wealth the writer suggests to the millionaire the purchase of a Snowdon or a Scafell for the people as a more lasting benefaction than the founding of churches or charities, for, he concludes, "mountains are the holiest ground that the heart of man has consecrated, and their educating influence is even more potent than that of books: they are the true authors, the standard works, printed in the most enduring type, that cheer and brace, as no written words can do, the minds of those who study them." When we truly care for these hills of ours we shall place them under a council of mountaineers, and naturalists, and nature-lovers who understand and reverence them, with the instruction that they shall so administer their charge as to add to the happiness and the permanent wealth of the nation.

Training the Deaf to Hear.

Mr. Alys Hallard, in the *World's Work*, recently describes the new treatment of deafness which König has introduced by his tonometer in Paris. The tonometer consists of a very elaborate setting of tuning-forks. Instead of speaking to the deaf person the vibrations of various tuning-forks are sounded in his ear, and it becomes evident that he hears certain vibrations, but not all of them. There are gaps in his organ of hearing which prevent him being able to hear all the complicated sounds of speech. This has revealed the fact that the rupture of the drum of the ear does not cause total deafness, but it makes the sounds appear uniform and less distinct:—

By means, then, of a collection of tuning-forks which are regulated with absolute precision, and which comprise more than two hundred distinctly different vibrations, from the shrillest to the most sonorous, an acoustic examination of the patient is made, and from the result of this an accurate diagnosis of the ear is obtained. As a consequence of the examination, it is known just what the patient can hear and what he cannot hear. A sketch is then made on a scientific plan showing the hearing capacity of the person who is to be treated.

SINNING BY SYNDICATE.

THE RESULTS OF LIMITED LIABILITY.

Just as the absentee landlord was the curse of Ireland, says Professor Ross in a very outspoken article in the *Atlantic Monthly*, so the absentee shareholder is the cause of some of the worst evils from which we suffer to-day. The moral character of the shareholder makes very little difference in the conduct of the affairs of the company. Good and bad alike sanction the policy that promises the biggest dividends. "The saintly shareholders not only do not know what is going on, but so long as the dividends are comfortable they resent having inconvenient knowledge thrust upon them."

NOT IN DREAD OF HELL FIRE.

A company has neither soul nor conscience. Its sole aim is the making of profits:—

The business man may be swerved by vindictiveness or generosity, by passion or by conscience, but the genuine corporation responds to but one motive. Toward gain it gravitates with the ruthlessness of a lava stream. . . . The corporation, moreover, is not in dread of hell fire. You cannot Christianise it. You may convert its stockholders, animate them with patriotism or public spirit or love of social service; but this will have little or no effect on the tenor of their corporation. In short, it is an entity that transmits the greed of investors, but not their conscience; that returns them profits, but not unpopularity.

Thanks to the magic of limited liability, every year finds a greater distance between the company's business and its absentee owners.

A SOULLESS MACHINE.

The practice of watering a paying stock, Professor Ross points out, is marvellously potent in banishing humanity and decency from a company's treatment of its labour, its patrons, and the public authorities. It has a diabolic power of converting the retired preacher or professor into an oppressor as relentless as an absentee Highland laird or a spendthrift Russian nobleman:—

The owners *fête* and cheer the "efficient" railroad president who has increased the net earnings "520 per cent. in eight years," heedless that he lets the trestles rot till cars full of sleeping passengers drop through them, overworks his men till people are hurled to destruction in daily smash-ups, and denies sidings for the swelling traffic till his trainmen pay death a heavier toll than soldiers in the field.

THE FOUNTAIN HEAD OF INIQUITY.

The company has become a machine, and Mammon is its master. The shareholders for whom all these iniquitous things are done do not necessarily approve of them. But however harmless their intentions, their clamour for fat dividends inevitably throws the management into the hands of those who have no scruples as to the means they employ. The manager represents only one side of the shareholders—namely, their avarice. In trying to grapple with this evil Professor Ross urges that we should follow the maxim, "Blame not the tool, but the hand that moves the tool":—

In the corporation the men who give orders, but do not take them, are the directors. They enjoy economic freedom.

If their scruples cost them a re-election, their livelihood is not jeopardised. In the will of these men lies the fountain-head of righteousness or iniquity in the policies of the corporation. Here is the moral laboratory where the lust of an additional quarter of a per cent. of dividend, on the part of men already comfortable in goods, is mysteriously transmuted into deeds of wrong and lawlessness by remote, obscure employes in terror of losing their livelihood.

INDIVIDUALIST RESPONSIBILITY.

The director of a company ought to be made individually accountable for every case of misconduct of which the company receives the benefit, for every preventable deficiency or abuse that regularly goes on in the course of the business:—

When an avalanche of wrath hangs over the head of the directors of a sinning corporation, no one will accept a directorship who is not prepared to give a good deal of time and serious attention to its business. Strict accountability will send flying the figurehead directors who, when the misdeeds of their *protégés* come to light, protest that they "didn't know." . . . Make it vain for a director to plead that he opposed the wrong sanctioned by the majority of his colleagues. If he will keep his skirts clear, let him resign the moment he is not ready to stand for every policy of his board. In the board of directors, as in the cabinet of parliamentary countries, the principle of joint responsibility should hold.

UNHOLY DIVIDENDS.

Companies are necessary, says Professor Ross in conclusion, yet through nobody's fault they tend to become soulless and lawless. By all means let them reap where they have sown:—

But why let them declare dividends, not only on their capital, but also on their power to starve out labour, to wear out litigants, to beat down small competitors, to master the market, to evade taxes, to get the free use of public property? Nothing but the curb of organised society can confine them to their own grist and keep them from grinding into dividends the stamina of children, the health of women, the lives of men, the purity of the ballot, the honour of public servants, and the supremacy of the laws.

Two Effusive Travellers Snubbed.

Mr. Arthur C. Benson, in his delightful monologue on travel in *Cornhill*, tells at the outset how two friends of his were cured from expatiating on their experiences abroad:—

A friend of mine returned the other day from an American tour, and told me that he received a severe rebuke, out of the mouth of a babe, which cured him of expatiating on his experiences. He lunched with his brother soon after his return, and was holding forth with a consciousness of brilliant descriptive emphasis, when his eldest nephew, aged eight, towards the end of the meal, laid down his spoon and fork, and said piteously to his mother, "Mummy, I must talk; it does make me so tired to hear uncle going on like that." A still more effective rebuke was administered by a clever lady of my acquaintance to a cousin of hers, a young lady who had just returned from India, and was very full of her experiences. The cousin had devoted herself during breakfast to giving a lively description of social life in India, and was preparing to spend the morning in continuing her lecture, when the elder lady slipped out of the room and returned with some sermon-paper, a blotting-book, and a pen. "Maud," she said, "this is too good to be lost; you must write it all down, every word!" The projected manuscript did not come to very much, but the lesson was not thrown away.

HOW ANIMALS OBEY THE TEN COMMANDMENTS.

By ERNEST THOMPSON SETON.

Do the Ten Commandments apply equally to animals as well as to men? Man, replies Mr. E. T. Seton in the *Century*, is concerned with all ten, the animals only with the last six. Years ago he formed the theory that the Ten Commandments are the fundamental laws of all creation. In this article he shows how they are obeyed in the animal world.

THOU SHALT NOT MURDER.

Disobedience, he points out, means on the part of the young injury to themselves, and if uncurbed, death to the race. Against murder, he says, there is a deep-rooted feeling in most animals:—

Cannibalism is recorded of many species, but investigation shows that it is rare except in the lowest forms, and among creatures demoralised by domestication or captivity. The higher the animals are, the more repugnant does cannibalism become. It is seldom indulged in except under dire stress of famine. Nothing but actual starvation induced Nansen's dogs to eat the flesh of their comrades, although it was offered to them in a disguised form. Experience shows me that it is useless to bait a wolf-trap with a part of a dead wolf. His kinsmen shun it in disgust, unless absolutely famished.

The law against murder has been hammered into the animal creature by natural selection until it is fully established.

THE SEVENTH COMMANDMENT.

He quotes many illustrations as proof that the animal world has long been groping after an ideal form of marriage. Those species which have developed an instinctive recognition of the Seventh Commandment have been the most successful. Monogamy is the rule among all the higher and most successful animals:—

There are four degrees of monogamy. One, in which the male stays with one female as long as she interests him or desires a mate, then changes to another; for his season may be many times as long as hers. Thus he may have several wives in the season, but only one at a time. This is convenient for both parties, but it is open to the same objection as frank polygamy. It is the way of the moose. A second kind, in which the male and one female are paired for that breeding season only, the male staying with the family, and sharing the care of the young till they are well grown; after which the parents may or may not resume their fellowship. This is admirable. It is seen in hawks. A third, in which the pair consort for life, but the death of one leaves the other free to mate again. This is ideal. It is the way of wolves. A fourth, in which they pair for life, and in case of death the survivor remains disconsolate and alone to the end. This seems absurd. It is the way of the geese.

MEN AND ANIMAL MORALS.

Man has always been ruinous to the morals of animals, in proof of which Mr. Seton says:—

One of the great difficulties besetting the growing of blue-foxes for their fur, on the islands of the Behring Sea, is what has been called the obstinate and deplorable monogamy of those animals. The breeders are working hard to break down this high moral sentiment and produce a blue-fox that does not object to polygamy, promiscuity, or any other combination, and so remove all sentimental obstacles to their experiments.

THE PROPERTY SENSE.

The property idea among animals is highly developed. The animal law is: the producer owns the product; unproduced property belongs to him who discovers and possesses it. Ownership is indicated in two ways—one by actual possession, the other by ownership marks. Of these there are two kinds—smell marks and visible marks. By far the more important are those of smell:—

I once threw peanuts for an hour to the fox squirrels in City Hall Park, Madison, Wisconsin. In each case the peanut, when thrown, was no one's property. All the near squirrels rushed for it; the first one to get it securely in his mouth was admittedly the owner; his claim was never questioned after a few seconds' actual possession. If hungry, he ate it at once; otherwise his first act was to turn it round in his mouth three or four times, as he licked it, marking it with his own smell, before burying it for future use.

COVETOUSNESS PUNISHED.

In illustration of the Commandment against covetousness, Mr. Seton tells the following story:—

Under the barn eaves at his home, a colony of swallows had for long been established. In the spring of 1885 a pair of bluebirds came and took forcible possession of one of the nests. The owners first tried to oust the invaders, next the whole swallow colony joined in the attempt, without success. The bluebird inside was entrenched behind hard mud walls, and defied them. At length the swallows came in a body, each with a pellet of mud, and walled up the entrance to the nest. The bluebird in possession starved to death, and was found there ten days later.

BEGINNINGS OF A SPIRITUAL LIFE.

The first four Commandments have a purely spiritual bearing, and do not affect animals. They have, however, Mr. Seton is inclined to believe, some dim unconscious feeling of their existence:—

When the animals are in terrible trouble, when they have done all that they can do, and are face to face with despair and death, there is then revealed in them an instinct, deep-laid—and deeper-laid as the animal is higher—which prompts them in their dire extremity to throw themselves on the mercy of some other power, not knowing, indeed, whether it be friendly or not, but very sure that it is superior.

Perhaps, says Mr. Seton, this is the beginning of a spiritual life in animal nature that would respond to the first four Commandments.

Was King Arthur a Roman?

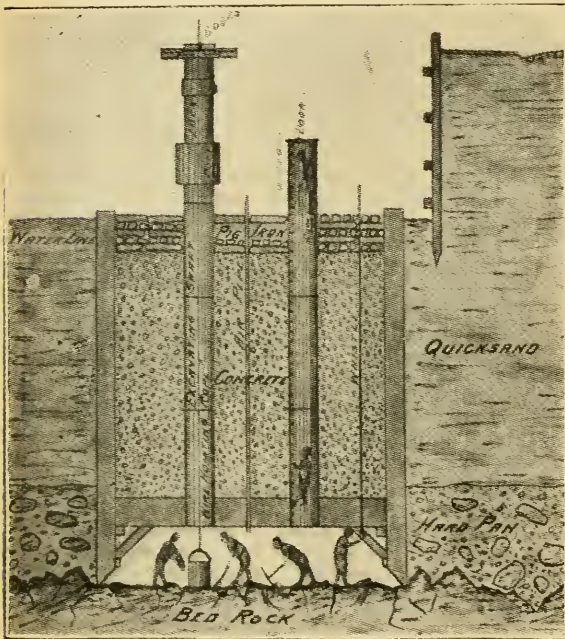
Mr. J. E. G. De Montmorency raises this startling question in the *Contemporary*, and quotes ancient authorities and modern scholars in support of an affirmative answer. He says:—

A very strong case can be made out for the Roman origin of King Arthur, and the point is of historical importance since it goes to strengthen the evidence for the permanent effects of the Roman occupation of Britain. "This succession of the Roman-born Artorius to the British sovereignty," says Mr. Gomme, "represents the very beginnings of the conception of Britain as a state." To prove that Arthur was Roman is to take a step towards proving the continuity of the Roman and British Empires and the unending influence of the city-state that was born in Southern Italy.

BUILDING SKYSCRAPERS.

EXCAVATING FOUNDATIONS IN NEW YORK.

In the *Engineering Magazine* for October—a special number devoted to mining engineering—Mr. T. K. Thomson gives a most interesting account of the machinery and methods now used for excavating the foundations of the gigantic skyscrapers of New York. The article is illustrated with diagrams and photographs, which give an excellent idea of the methods employed. In addition, a special picture shows the New York skyscraper line with the addition of the new Singer building, whose forty-one stories tower far above the irregular serrated water-front, which is the first sight the ocean traveller has of the New World.



Excavating Skyscraper Foundations—A Large Caisson with its Shafts.

EXCAVATING.

All buildings in Lower New York are, or should be, erected upon foundations which are carried to the bed-rock by means of pneumatic caissons. Water level there is from fifteen to twenty-five feet below the street level. The cost of excavating to this depth, which the caissons begin, is in New York, 8s. to 12s. a cubic yard; in the country it would be about 1s. Nowadays the necessary machinery is driven by city steam instead of by individual furnaces and boilers. This saves much annoyance to the public and also much valuable space. The first work of the excavator is to shore up all the surrounding buildings. Shoring up with timber takes too much room, so a method has been patented of driving small caissons, of some three feet diameter, under the walls of the surrounding buildings.

PNEUMATIC CAISSONS.

The caissons are sunk into the earth from the water line, through the quicksand and the hard pan on which New York stands, down to the solid rock. This rock bed is so uneven that contracts have to be let for a lump sum to carry the caissons down to a fixed depth, with an additional price for each cubic yard excavated beyond that depth. A pneumatic caisson is built in the shape of a box, having four sides and a roof, but no bottom, the bottom of the sides being called the cutting edges. The roof or deck has one or more holes 3 feet in diameter, and over these holes are bolted 3-foot steel shafts. One of these shafts is used for the removal of earth etc., by means of buckets, whose capacity on an average is $\frac{1}{2}$ cubic yard. The other shaft is used by the men for entering and leaving the air chamber below. The illustration herewith, reproduced by kind permission of *Engineering Magazine*, gives a very good idea of the method employed.

"SAND HOGS."

The men working at the bottom of the caisson are called sand hogs. They are working in an air-tight chamber filled with compressed air to prevent the water flowing in. As the earth is cleared away the caisson sinks down. In order to force it down concrete is piled on the roof and heavy pigs of iron are also added. Great weight is required, for in addition to the friction (which varies from 50 to 650 lbs. per square foot of surface) there is also the pressure of the compressed air against the roof of the caisson to be overcome. The deepest caisson put down in New York City penetrates one hundred feet below the street level.

Sand hogs work in eight-hour shifts, for which they receive 14s. a day, until the air pressure exceeds 20 lbs. per square inch. As the pressure increases, the pay increases, and the hours of labour decrease, until at 45 lbs. the men work only one and a half hours a day, and even that is divided into two shifts of three-quarters of an hour each, and four hours apart. This is the most the men can stand. No man who has a cold or has anything wrong with his heart or lungs should enter a caisson chamber at all. Owing to the amount of oxygen in the compressed air the men exhibit great energy and have huge appetites; you seldom see a thin sand hog.

But it also makes candles, matches, cigars, etc., burn much faster; in fact, frequently, men have blown out a candle and put it in their pockets, only to find their coat on fire in a few minutes. One seldom sees an old sand hog; they must burn up their energies. It has often been a matter of comment that even the best of sand hogs are about useless if given an outside job; whether they lose their inclination or ability to do good work, I know not.

The world's record for rapid caisson sinking is held by the Foundation Company, who last year sank and sealed 87 caissons on Broadway in 60 days, taking only 30 days for the last 57.

THE PRICE OF WAR.

Two articles in the *World's Work*—the second the most interesting I have read on the subject for some time—deal with Japan, describing her deplorable state now that she is in the throes of paying her war debt. "Great Japan," except for the undying patriotism to which one of the writers refers at the end of his article, seems now to have become "Poor Japan" her people sunk in a poverty surely without parallel in modern times. The first article is entitled "The Peril of Japan," and the keynote of it is that the report of the Japanese Minister of Finance is the plainest proof that another six months of war would have left Japan bankrupt.

STARVATION WAGES.

The Government expenditure of Japan is £1 6s. per head, £16,600,000 being interest on debt. This expenditure is raised on the 1s. 3d. a day of the Japanese carpenter, the 1s. 1d. of the jeweller, the 10d. of the printer, and similar starvation wages. The farm labourer who can make a yearly contract may get £3 6s. a year, his wife or daughter perhaps £2. It has already been pointed out that Japan has no Infant Life Protection or Child Labour Regulation Acts. The need for these must now be greater than ever:—

The great factories of Japan employed in 1905, 587,851 persons. Of these, 347,565, or 60 per cent., were female. Nearly 37,000 girls under fourteen years of age toiled with their hands in these mills, working an average of fourteen hours a day for the sum of 23d. per diem. This is the factory record. But, scattered over the Empire, there are nearly half-a-million houses in which weaving is carried on. In them there laboured in the year 1905 more than 767,000 operatives—and of these 731,000 were women and young girls. The average earning capacity of a female weaver in Japan is only 43d. a day.

All incomes over £30 a year are taxed; all business is taxed, sometimes in three different ways; customs dues average 15 per cent. There is no wonder, concludes the writer, that the Japanese seek to be even the unwelcome guests of other Powers.

THE JAPANESE "CRY OF THE CHILDREN."

In a second article, Mr. Walter J. Kingsley elaborates the statements made in the first and anonymous paper. Every steamer from Japan, he says, has its "Asiatic steerage" full of men and women flying to other lands in the hope of earning a less starvation wage. Everywhere in Japan now there is misery. Even Japanese children, he says,

do not laugh as blithely as in the old days. Happiness was their heritage then, but now the nation demands that the little ones go to work at a time of life regarded in England as infancy. In the manufacturing cities like Osaka there are no longer seen thousands of boys and girls playing in dainty, many-coloured costumes like gorgeous butterflies on the grass of temples. You will find them in coarse, dull, clothing, working like pathetic dolls in the factories. These babes toiling for a few pennies a day form a vast and sorrowful army.

TOKYO SLUMS.

Tokyo, says the writer, has slums whose poverty reaches the very lowest depths—slums worse than those of London, Paris or East New York. Japan, however, decently veils her national sores:—

Their existence is hidden from the foreign visitor. Rarely does a tourist see the slums, and specialists studying the city for precise information are sedulously kept out of the poorest quarters. The *Kokumin* newspaper instructed a representative to live the life of the lowest and poorest in Tokyo, and his articles dealing with life in the Shitaya district created an immense sensation. When translated into English in pamphlet form, the Government promptly bought up the entire edition and destroyed the plates.

Nothing is wasted in Japan, for there is nothing to waste:—

The poor devour every scrap of fish entrails from the markets, and eat with avidity rotten fruit, stinking vegetables, sour, spoiled rice, rancid grease and fragments of meat. . . . A corporation has been formed to control the collection of garbage and its distribution to the restaurants which make up their bill of fare from the filthy mess brought to them daily. There are horseflesh restaurants and *cafés* where spoiled rice and fish entrails are the stock-in-trade. Second-hand stores and pawnshops abound, for in Japan the pawnbroker will make an advance on any article that does not fall below a penny in value.

AFTERMATH OF THE WAR.

Even the artistic pride of the Japanese artist is beginning to disappear: and the small shop is being fast crushed out by the large. The Japanese capitalist the writer condemns as the "most remorseless devourer of little ones the world has known." In other words, he is the most cruel and heartless. War veterans are walking the streets seeking work and finding none, and the actual conditions of life for them could not be more vividly brought before the reader than in what Mr. Kingsley calls "A Personal History" of a returned soldier, once a rickshaw man, and his unavailing struggles, with other veterans and alone, for a bare livelihood. This part of the article, which is much too long to quote and would not bear cutting, I recommend to the reader.

Who Writes the Jokes?

In the October number of the *New York Bookman* Mr. A. S. Hoffman writes on professional humourists—that is to say, the writers of jokes in America. Nearly all the jokes, he says, are produced by some fifteen or twenty men and women, most of whom follow other work as a means of livelihood. Mr. James J. O'Connell, for instance, has been writing jokes for nearly thirty years. Besides doing a great deal of general newspaper work he has travelled extensively, and his life has been one long struggle with ill-health. His total output of jokes, we are told, has far exceeded 100,000. He writes all his jokes at night, and transcribes and sorts them into batches in the morning. Mr. E. A. Oliver is responsible for more than 75,000 jokes. He is credited with being the originator of the conversational joke. Mr. H. I. Horton, another writer, has produced over 20,000 jokes.

THE POISON OF CLERICALISM.²

BY THE BISHOP OF CARLISLE.

The Bishop of Carlisle writes a very plain-spoken article in the *National Review* on "The Church and the Nation." He denounces clericalism in no measured terms. The days of exclusive clericalism, he declares, are numbered:—

If clericalism be the enemy both of God and man, it is thank God, a quickly vanishing enemy. No amount of caressing, of secular, anti-national forces can greatly prolong its life. No intensity of ecclesiastical enthusiasm can galvanise it into genuine vitality. All the forces which make for human progress and enlightenment are against it. The New Testament is against it. Science is against it. Knowledge, as distinct from scholasticism, is against it. Intelligence is against it. Tradition may be in its favour, but truth is against it. The conscience of mankind, now arising in new dignity on the earth, is against it. And the question for England, as for other nations, is, amid the painful spasms of decadent clericalism, Shall religion be de-nationalised or re-nationalised?

THE CHURCH'S TREATMENT OF NONCONFORMITY.

If the English Church is to be de-nationalised the guilt will lie at the door of clericalism:—

But for clericalism there would be no fear of Disestablishment. Clericalism has bred, and still feeds, the caste instinct in religion. It has rent a chasm between clergy and laity. It has mistaken the clergy for the Church. Notwithstanding the brave, noble, self-sacrificing lives of numbers of clergy of all parties, the prevalent feeling among the people is that the Church is not their Church. If they felt it to be theirs, it is unthinkable that they would desire to despoil and disestablish it.

Another of its poisonous effects are the relations which exist between the Church of England and Nonconformity. The Bishop says:—

The whole history of Nonconformity should fill Churchmen with crimson shame, and compel them on their knees to shed tears of humble penitence. Nonconformity was largely the Church's own creation. And having by the wedlock of her pride with her negligence begotten this offspring, the Church forthwith proceeded to pile civil disabilities on it; with vulgar contumely to treat it as vulgar; in extreme instances to dub it as the sin of schism, and till quite lately to give it universally the cold shoulder and the ecclesiastical shrug, although God the Holy Ghost was all the while manifestly bestowing His blessing on it.

A GIRLS' COUNTRY-LOVERS CLUB.

In the *Girl's Realm* appears an illustrated paper on "A Novel Club for Country-loving Girls," by Josephine Bullen. The writer begins by observing that, although girls taking up agricultural pursuits have healthful lives, they are apt to get out of touch with intellectual life.

Though on a small scale, an effort has now been made to solve this difficulty by Miss Woodhull, daughter of a well-known American lady. A house, described as a beautiful old Elizabethan manor, with 1585 carved on its stone gateway, has been taken in the heart of the country, near Tewkesbury, which is to be a club for girls interested in agricul-

tural work, and also in all kinds of intellectual work. I gather that town-dwellers may arrange to go there for a holiday, or that girls wishing to take some branch of agriculture may study there for a longer or shorter period. There are at present sixteen bedrooms, but there will be almost three times as many. Lady servants are employed, and, under wise supervision, found much better than the ordinary domestic. There is a library and also a music-room, in which concerts and dramatic performances are got up, and entertainments given to the village-folk. The Club being near to Cheltenham it might be used as a residence, and lectures taken at Cheltenham College. There is even a garage at the Club, and the surrounding country seems very attractive. Men are admitted as guests.

There is already a handful of resident members, each of whom has her own way of adding to her little income. Some grow fruit, flowers, or vegetables; another keeps poultry, another bees; whilst one devotes herself to the breeding of fancy dogs.

A gardening school, whose fees are particularly moderate, is carried on in connection with the Club, some members of which seem to live in the village (Bredon's Norton), renting cottages and taking meals at the Club. One or two of these outside members, as it were, take up tomato-growing. No doubt such a venture, if not killed by restrictions, really would make life easier for a girl with a small income of £50 or so, and no particular training, and help her to live instead of merely existing.

How to Succeed in Business.

In *System* Mr. A. P. Haire describes the successful careers of three American "conquerors of business"—John Wannamaker, Henry Siegel and B. J. Greenhut. All three have built up in a comparatively short time huge department stores in Chicago, Philadelphia and New York. The secret of Mr. Wannamaker's success, he says, is his capacity of selecting able men and delegating responsibility upon them, while keeping a close supervision over details. Henry Siegel began life as an errand boy, and his success has been meteoric. He attributes his success to hard work and perseverance:—

While character, ability, personality, and ambition may help to success in the department store field, no single one of these things, or combination of two or three, or the possession of all four, will bring success unless they are held together by a fifth—the keystone, "work."

Mr. B. J. Greenhut—a new name among the merchant princes of America—owes his success to an enormous capacity for work with a careful economy of time:—

I don't do the work myself, I merely find the right men to do it—and then see that they do do it. Which may be the essence of successful business management—condensed in a sentence.

ELEMENTARY EDUCATION IN SWEDEN.

SOME NOVEL EXPEDIENTS.

Some interesting details concerning Swedish education are to be gleaned from an article contributed to *Nuestro Tiempo* by Don Rafael Mitjana.

It was not until between the years 1875 and 1878 that a proper system of education was established.

AMBULATORY SCHOOLS.

In accordance with their primitive origin the elementary schools in Sweden are municipal institutions under protection of the State, and largely subsidised by it; they are also looked after by both the ecclesiastical and Government authorities, and each parish constitutes an educational district under a parish council. Class G of the primary school division contains what are sometimes called ambulatory schools; this means that instruction in the sparsely populated districts is given by a teacher who journeys from one place to another in order to impart as much knowledge as he can in the time at his disposal.

THE PAYMENT OF TEACHERS.

The total cost to the Government for education now reaches the sum of £1,400,000 in round figures, or an average of 5s. 3d. per inhabitant. All parents and tutors are compelled to send their children to school when they have reached the age of seven years, and there is no exception: parents not possessing the means of decently clothing their children may apply for assistance. Teachers' salaries range from £34 to £45 per annum, including free lodging, fuel in winter time, and forage for the maintenance of one cow or the equivalent in cash. The scholastic year consists of eight months only, and thirty-six hours in each week. All teachers on arriving at the age of sixty-five years have a right to a pension of from £34 to £40 per annum. Each teacher contributes annually to a widow and orphans' fund, and in the event of death the members of his or her family are supported by this fund.

LESSONS PAID FOR BY MEALS.

The total number of schools in 1902 was 5662, of which 4480, or 79.7 per cent., were fixed schools. The others are the so called ambulatory schools. It is to be noted that physiology is one of the obligatory subjects in the Swedish schools. There are workshops for the boys as auxiliaries to the schools. They are subsidised by the different municipalities, and have given good results. They have two principal objects, viz., the care of poor children, especially those whose parents cannot look after them, and to inspire the children with a love for work to enable them to acquire skill in different trades so that they can gain a living. As payment for the work they do they are provided with a meal. There are twelve of these workshops in Stockholm, attended by 1500 boys.

EBB AND FLOW OF NATIONAL WEALTH.

In the *Albany Review* Mr. W. H. Beveridge publishes a valuable chart accompanying his paper on the pulse of the nation. By a series of curves on this diagram he shows the intimate relation between the fluctuations of the bank-rate, foreign trade, rate of employment, marriage-rate, indoor pauperism, promotion of companies, and consumption of beer, which have occurred between 1856 and 1905. Mr. Beveridge lays special stress upon the relation between the bank-rate, the foreign trade and the percentage of employment in the registered trades.

THREE PARALLEL CURVES.

The three sets of figures are absolutely distinct in origin and character, yet they are all subject to the same well-marked fluctuations:—

Broadly speaking, the bank-rate, the value of foreign trade per head, and the employed percentage, rise and fall together. The collective economic history of the nation is by the agreement of three distinct indications mapped out into definite though unequal periods, each witnessing a burst of exceptional activity followed by an interval of comparative stagnation. The nation indeed grows all the time numerically, and makes lasting progress also, now in one direction, now in another.

The marriage-rate rises and falls with the bank-rate and the employed percentage. In the birth-rate a corresponding fluctuation is just, but only just, traceable. In the third branch of vital statistics—the death rate—it is, as might have been expected, not traceable at all. The influences which lead the people of the United Kingdom to marry more also lead them to drink more. The consumption of alcoholic liquors per head of the population bears a very definite relation to the comparative prosperity or adversity of the times. The volume of pauperism varies with the state of trade and employment.

Prosecutions for drunkenness tend to rise and fall in close dependence upon the bank-rate, the unemployed percentage, the marriage-rate, and all the other indications of prosperity. Larceny moves the other way:—

In the formation of new joint-stock companies, the turning points—*maxima* and *minima*—tend always to precede by about a year the times of greatest and least prosperity.

WHY THESE FLUCTUATIONS?

Asking after the significance of these facts for social practice and economic theory, Mr. Beveridge observes that (1) the pulse of the nation is constantly being taken for a movement of lasting growth or decay; (2) liability to recurrent periods of comparative stagnation is an inveterate characteristic of modern industrial life. Mr. Beveridge predicts that in 1911, or a little earlier or a little later, a period of depression will make the case of the unemployed loom piteously or menacing before the eye of the public. Mr. Beveridge urges that the discovery of the causes of these fluctuations would be one of the most important services which the science of economics can render to society to-day. Climatic explanations, in-

cluding variation of sunspots, are somewhat discredited, as are psychological explanations and explanations based on currency. The paper as a whole is a valuable repository of fact and suggestion.

AT THE HEART OF A CYCLONE.

In *Cornhill* William Hope Hodgson describes his experiences of going through the vortex of a cyclone on a sailing ship. The description of the storm recalls Virgil and Victor Hugo. He finds it difficult to convey an impression of the incredible loudness of the wind:—

Imagine a noise as loud as the loudest thunder you have ever heard; then imagine this noise to last hour after hour, without intermission, and to have in it a hideously threatening hoarse note, and, blending with this, a constant yelling scream that rises at times to such a pitch that the very ear-drums seem to experience pain, and then, perhaps, you will be able to comprehend merely the amount of sound that has to be endured during the passage of one of these storms.

The force of the wind splayed his lips apart, and when his face was to the wind he could not breathe. The waves rose higher than eighty feet, and came like a moving cliff. He was bent on taking a photograph of the awful scene. The chief peril, of course, was in the coming of the vortex. The captain had his pistol ready loaded with flash-light powder. In blind darkness they waited:—

A vague time passed. A time of noise and wetness, and lethargy. Then, abruptly, a tremendous flash of lightning burst through the clouds. It was followed almost directly by another, which seemed to rive the sky apart. Then, so quickly that the succeeding thunderclap was audible to our wind-deafened ears, the wind ceased, and, in the comparative, but hideously unnatural, silence, I caught the Captain's voice shouting:

"The Vortex—quick!"

Even as I pointed my camera over the rail, and opened the shutter, my brain was working with a preternatural avidity, drinking in a thousand uncanny sounds and echoes that seemed to come upon me from every quarter, brutally distinct against the background of the cyclone's receding howling. These were the harsh, bursting, frightening, intermittent noises of the seas, and, mingling with these, the shrill, hissing scream of the foam; the dismal sounds, that suggested darkness, of water swirling over our decks, and the faintly-heard creaking of the gear and shattered spars; and then—*flash*, in the same instant in which I had taken in these varied impressions, the Captain had fired the pistol, and I saw the Pyramidal Sea—a sight never to be forgotten, a sight rather for the dead than the living, a sea such as I could never have imagined, boiling and bursting upward in monstrous clots of water and foam as big as houses. I heard, without knowing I heard, the Captain's expression of amazement. Then a thunderous roar was in my ears. One of those vast, flying hills of water had struck the ship, and, for some moments, I had a sickening feeling that she was sinking beneath me. The water cleared, and I found myself clinging to the weather-cloth staunchion.

Again and again the great hills of water struck the vessel, seeming to rise up on every side at once—towering, live pyramids of brine, hurling upward with a harsh, unceasing roar. From her taffrail to her knight-heads the ship was swept fore and aft, so that no living thing could have existed a moment down upon the main-deck, which was practically

submerged. Indeed, the whole vessel seemed at times to be lost beneath the chaos of water that thundered down and over her in clanks and cataracts of brine and foam, so that each moment seemed like to be our last. And all this in an almost impenetrable darkness, save when some unnatural glare of lightning snudered the clouds, and lit up the thirty-mile cauldron which had engulfed us.

The photograph was safely preserved, the vessel weathered the storm, and the survivor contributes the thrilling narrative.

THE REFORM OF THE RUSSIAN CHURCH.

Dr. Dillon, writing in the *Contemporary Review*, says:—

A plenary council of the whole religious community is to effect, or at any rate to attempt, the freshening and sweetening of the waters of the spiritual reservoir known as the Orthodox Russian Church. The convocation of this assembly is an innovation in the Tsardom, an innovation as great, perhaps, as was the Duma, and the task set its members is even more arduous, because the necessary fulcrum has yet to be discovered.

Appropriately enough, Moscow will be the city in which the ecclesiastical council will be held on a date which has not yet been fixed. Fourteen clauses, confirmed by the Tsar, settle the preliminaries, determine the composition and regulate the election of the members. According to the first clause "the Council consists of bishops, ecclesiastics and laymen," all of whom will discuss the questions submitted and generally work together, but Paragraph 4 lays it down that all decisions taken are to be formulated and signed by the bishops only or by their proxies. Both ecclesiastics and laymen are to be chosen in three degrees, the electoral unit being the parish, but the final choice must be ratified by the bishop. Every diocese will send, together with its bishop, one ecclesiastic and one layman to the Council. The bishop is a member in virtue of his office; the two representatives who accompany him are chosen by himself from among six candidates elected by the diocesan assembly.

The Distribution of Periodicals in England.

Under the heading of "Great Initiatives in Business" Mr. Henry Stead gives an account in *System* of Messrs. W. H. Smith and Sons' great distributing house. The writer briefly indicates the lines along which the firm has grown, describes the way in which Mr. Smith acquired control of the railway bookstall, and gives a succinct description of the manner in which the stalls are managed. He attributes the great success of the firm to the policy of Mr. Smith, which has been consistently carried out by his successors:—

This is to make the head of every department absolutely responsible for its success, and to make every clerk directly responsible to the partners for the success of his stall. This policy of home rule all round has been found to work admirably, and is carried so far that the managers in charge of the wholesale houses order periodicals direct as they like without any reference to the head office. They have their own banking accounts and have a perfectly free hand in everything connected with their business. These men and the heads of departments have entered the firm as lads and have worked their way upwards. The consequence is that they have every detail at their fingers' ends.

HOW TO MAKE DOMESTIC SERVICE POPULAR.

In the *Young Woman* Mrs. Creighton writes an outspoken article on Mistresses and Servants. She reminds us that, from the servants' points of view, scarcity of servants is not a bad thing; and that there never was a mistresses' golden age, and certainly, though she does not say so, never a servants'.

WHY IS DOMESTIC SERVICE UNPOPULAR?

In spite of the advantages of domestic service, which Mrs. Creighton does not question, there is the undoubted growing dislike to it to be recollected. When, however, we think of the advantages, we are apt to remember only the life of a good servant in a good place, and to ignore the standpoint of the fourteen-year old girl, just leaving school, and wishing to enter service, to whom it probably, almost certainly, means "going as a general in a small place, having several babies to look after, and all the rough, unpleasant work of the house to do which her mistress does not care to do herself." Truly not an alluring prospect to anyone. Or, supposing our fourteen-year old has better-off friends, who procure her a position as under-housemaid or scullery-maid in a big house, she must still learn under upper servants who may have very trying tempers, and who may selfishly put all the hard work on her. Even if the hard beginning is got over, there is the prospect of trying mistresses, uncongenial fellow-servants, and "no life of her own" after work is done.

A POSSIBLE WAY OUT.

Mrs. Creighton suggests, as did Miss Florence Low in the September *Nineteenth Century*, that to regain its popularity domestic service must have its status raised, and made a real profession, like nursing, for instance. "Is it a less honourable duty to serve well people than sick?" asked an old servant. Of course we all know of servants who become part of the family, so to speak. "Thy people shall be my people." "But," says the writer, with perfect justice, "we cannot expect or even wish to make general the life of those servants who completely merge their existence in the family of those they serve." For most servants business will always be business; but the fact remains that domestic service will always be a most honourable profession.

REMEMBER THAT A SERVANT IS HUMAN.

Remember that a servant is human is, in effect, Mrs. Creighton's main point:—

A few hard and fast rules about visitors and hours of going out will neither make a servant happy nor keep her out of mischief. She must be encouraged to have as many friends and interests and to go out as much as possible. There can be no more foolish rule than that which commonly prevails of letting a servant have a regular afternoon off, or a regular day once a month. A servant has her definite work to do; when that work is done, her time should be her own, and she should be encouraged to go out every day. Servants who are left free to arrange these things themselves will

always help one another and see that the necessary work in the house is done whilst they are out. The mistress's only legitimate demand is that the work should be done and done well. Everyone who has a hobby of his own is the happier for its possession, and there is no reason why servants should not have the joy of having hobbies of their own.

Work well done, in fact, followed by leisure well used. Those acquainted with Colonial servants might not be so sure as Mrs. Creighton is that "it is the selfish, exacting mistress who makes bad servants."

DOMESTIC ECONOMY SCHOOLS.

A profession presupposes training, and the Domestic Economy Schools are doing much to produce a truer view of the "domestic arts":—

For small households of one or two servants the training in the Domestic Economy Schools will be invaluable, and we trust that the local education authorities will not be so short-sighted as to grudge money for the support of such schools, seeing how much they will do for the comfort and well-being of the community.

FRANCIS JOSEPH OF AUSTRIA.

Mr. Archibald R. Colquhoun contributes a sympathetic character-sketch of Francis Joseph, the man and the monarch, to the *Fortnightly Review*. He says the young monarch at eighteen was in no way remarkable, either in intellect or character. "He was a sportsman, a gallant, a bigoted aristocrat and clericalist. He lived the gay, wild life of the young Austrian noble, and as a ruler he believed in absolutism." In the early sixties, however, he began to move with the times, and instead of growing older he grew younger. He began as an absolute and ends as a reformer. "The man of mediocre talents showed himself more abreast of his times than the most brilliant and advanced of a generation younger than his own." A successful monarch, he has been an unfortunate man.

UNHAPPY HOME LIFE.

"Kindhearted and chivalrous, a handsome and gallant youth, a brave and conscientious man, he came to grief on the shoals of an unhappy marriage. And that although he married for love, and chose one of the best as well as one of the most beautiful of women." Of the suicide of his only son at Mayerling in 1889, Mr. Colquhoun writes:—

The actual truth about Rudolph's death will probably never be authoritatively given to the world, but it is understood in Austria that he had a painful interview with his father shortly before, and that the lady who was his companion and shared his fate understood their meaning to be one of eternal farewell. Extravagant stories have been built on this foundation, but it is not difficult to imagine that the father made an appeal to his son, for the sake of the dynasty and the country, which Rudolph could not at the time resist, though later his resolution to part with the woman he loved failed him.

HIS REAL HOME.

The writer turns with relief from these tragic episodes to "the friendship which for twenty-five

years has been the real private life of Francis Joseph":—

The friend, Madame Schratt, is an ex-actress, a middle-class lady of no special pretensions to beauty, and remarkable only for her common-sense and kind heart. She never wished to become a Madame de Montespan, much less a Pompadour, but lives in quiet comfort, in a pleasantly *bourgeois* establishment, near the Palace in Vienna, or at Ischl, the Emperor's country residence. She has never sought patronage for *protégés*, nor advancement of any kind, nor meddled in politics. Her tact is so complete that she has been recognised not only by the people, among whom she is most popular, but in Court and society, and even by Elizabeth herself, who visited her twice—perhaps to wonder what it was this homely woman possessed which she, with all her beauty and intellect, lacked. A popular photograph, freely circulated in Austria, shows the Emperor seated at breakfast with Madame Schratt, her dog on a chair between them. Here is a daily programme of their life.

Every day, after rising at five, the Emperor takes coffee and perhaps strolls a little with his old friend. When his work is over for the day, after hours spent at his standing desk, receptions, or Court functions, he goes back to dine very simply, drinking Pilsener beer at the Schratt villa. One glass of good Bordeaux after the meal, and then a game of cards—*tarok*, a kind of whist, was the favourite—with two or three elderly men who drop quietly in.

In his youth nobles were his friends. In old age he finds his friends in the middle or even lower classes:—

The Schratt *ménage*, despite its abstention from all interference with public affairs, has played an important rôle in bringing the Emperor into touch with intelligent and broad-minded men, and counteracting the influence of the Court and family cliques.

The writer holds that the Emperor deserves well of posterity for an example of duty faithfully done and of burdens bravely borne by one who was no hero, but just a kindly, honest human being not too proud to let experience be his teacher.

WOMAN SUFFRAGE IN COLORADO

AFTER THIRTEEN YEARS.

Women have enjoyed the right of voting on an equality with men for thirteen years in the State of Colorado. The experience gained during that period is a conclusive proof of the absurdity of the contention that if a woman is allowed to vote she will become unsexed. In the October number of the *Circle* (New York) Mr. William MacLeod Raine attempts a candid and unbiassed presentation of the evidence regarding the result of the enfranchisement of women in Colorado. The sum of his observations is that while society has not been regenerated and the millennium attained, neither has the home been disrupted and woman unsexed.

WOMAN'S PECULIAR FIELD.

Women, he says, have found their most useful sphere of activity in the educational field. They have left the direction of party politics almost en-

tirely to the men, nor have they displayed any great desire to hold public office. Mr. Raine says:—

Men make shrewder politicians, more unscrupulous, and more desirous of power. Mere partisan politics do not interest women except the ward workers. But along those lines which are an extension of the influence previously exerted by her the franchise has offered to women a wider field, and a great many of them have entered it unselfishly. The things of the home as these are effected by official action and legislation—those things that make for purity, decency, and humanity—here woman has discovered a use for the suffrage with markedly beneficial results. Movements that are social in their nature rather than political, especially such as have to do with education, morality, civic beauty, charities and corrections, and, above all, everything relating to children, have appealed to women very strongly.

A DYNAMIC FORCE FOR GOOD.

Children especially have benefited by the enfranchisement of women. It is in the unloosing of a dynamic force vitally for good, says Mr. Raine, that woman suffrage has made its greatest contribution to the State:—

Colorado has to-day the best laws of any State in the Union for the care and safeguarding of children, for the treatment of unfortunates. Very largely is this due to the organised efforts of women. The founder of the Juvenile Court frankly admits that the success of his work is due largely to the whole-hearted support of women. Not all women have joined in this, nor indeed the majority, but a considerable body has actively worked along these lines as no body of men has ever done.

NO FRICTION IN THE HOME.

The large majority of the women of the State regularly attend the polls at election time. The percentage of women voting is only slightly smaller than that of men. But there is no distinct woman vote, and there is no such thing as antagonism of the sexes. The notion that enfranchisement will entail the disruption of the home is a delusion which finds no encouragement in the example of Colorado. Mr. Raine says on this point:—

Most women vote as their husbands, because their interests are the same, but a small percentage vote independently with no apparent friction in the home. Very often families go to the polls together, the different parties taking them to and from the polls in carriages. In the residence sections the polling place is nearly always a private house. There is not the least disorder; no discourtesy or offence of any kind. To most women it is no more trying an ordeal to vote than it is to go to the grocery store and order the day's provisions. Women sit beside men as judges, and more often as clerks, of election.

In the *Woman at Home* Mrs. Tooley writes a fully illustrated article on "The Author of 'Aylwin.'" Mr. Watts-Dunton, as everyone knows, has long lived with Mr. Swinburne at the Pines, Putney Hill. Three years ago he married—he whom everyone thought a confirmed bachelor—and several pictures of his bride are given. Mr. Watts-Dunton's library, she says, contains about five thousand books, some of them rare and precious.

MY INTERPRETATION OF OTHELLO.

By SIGNOR SALVINI.

The October number of *Putnam* contains two short articles on Signor Salvini, and an article by the great tragedian himself on his interpretation of "Othello," one of the four Shakespearean characters in which he made his greatest success.

Before taking up the study of the tragedy, Signor Salvini read almost everything that had been written on the subject, and ended by consulting Shakespeare himself. He urges every actor to derive all his information directly from the poet, but he says the actor must never tire of studying patiently every line, every word. He suggests that the actor should go back in imagination to the time and place in which the events recorded in the play are supposed to have occurred, and familiarise himself with the customs and passions of the period; only, he adds, that when the actor thinks he has ended his studies he must be ready to begin again, and persevere—persevere. Shakespeare can never be studied too much.

Many people believe that Othello is too credulous, but Signor Salvini says the Iago of his imagination convince him to the contrary. With what art he pours the poison into Othello's soul! Again, many hold Othello to be the emblem of jealousy, and he is referred to as an example and a warning. Signor Salvini believes he is not more jealous than any other man who loves his wife dearly but suspects her. The player who represents Iago should, when he speaks to the Moor, be so sincere in his doubts as to put the audience also in doubt, and only by degrees discover his perfidious cunning. Othello's love for Desdemona is poetical, not sensual, and therefore his is not the vulgar jealousy of a man who knows that his wife belongs to another; it is the anguish of losing the treasure of his heart.

In his presentation of the death scene in the last act Signor Salvini preferred cutting his throat to stabbing himself, feeling in this respect that he has the right to be original, and, if possible, to improve upon tradition. He believes that "Othello" is the greatest tragedy in the world, that love dominates it, and that its popularity is due to its plot.

WANTED—A WOMEN'S PARLIAMENT.

K. Jerome Coyle writes in the *Westminster Review* to advocate a still more excellent way to the women who demand independence and equality of franchise. He says women, and women alone, are qualified to represent their own needs, and therefore the only answer to the agitation is, a Women's House of Parliament. He thinks that the imminent reality of such an institution is very probable. At first it appears wildly impracticable, yet "it is the simplest.

and indeed the only, solution of enfranchisement of the sexes." The establishment of this, he says, implies universal suffrage, and the complete revision of the registration of votes. He would adopt the French system of municipal electoral lists, and so do away with the present outlay on registration. He would determine the right of woman franchise on the value, not of property, but of labour. Every woman who proved herself self-supporting is entitled to a vote. In the Women's Parliament he would have two divisions—the upper, called the Senate, and the lower, a Congress Hall or Chamber. The upper would consist of one hundred members, women of power and influence, say the wives of high functionaries and professional men, and of exceptional ability. The lower would consist of 250 delegates, equivalent to the members of the Commons. The Executive Committee, or Cabinet, would be chosen by the Senate and Chamber of Delegates. The Parliament would be concerned only with female interests, which would then be excluded from the programme of the House of Commons; and all general legal and commercial Bills would be outside the jurisdiction of women's government. A Bill which had passed the Women's Parliament would be submitted to the House of Commons, and if refused there a good Referendum might be found in a United Congress of both women delegates and senators, or a select committee composed of representatives of both Chambers and of the House of Commons. This wild scheme has only its wildness to commend it to a moment's attention.

Helping Farmers to Help Themselves.

In an article on Some Country Problems and Their Solution, which Mr. S. L. Bensusan contributes to the November *Windsor Magazine*, we have an account of the North Kent Agricultural Association, which was founded some thirty years ago. It started in quite a small way with the idea of helping farmers who were under temporary difficulties, and held its first ploughing match at Erith in 1878, with only half-a-dozen teams in competition. In 1895, 168 ploughs competed, and very soon the Association began to widen its interests. An annual root show was organised, and prizes were offered for the best exhibits of corn, hops, fruit, etc., so that the association, while assisting the farmer, has also encouraged the agricultural labourer. It is estimated that the value of the horses which now appear on the ploughing grounds does not fall far short of £20,000. Throughout the year the ploughman not only drives a straight furrow, but he takes a pride in his team, for at the annual competition he must be prepared to compete with his neighbours. The association should be the parent of many other similar associations throughout the country.

A GOOD WORD FOR "STANDARD OIL."

There is no reason to insist on the topicality of the lengthy illustrated article, by Mr. Harold J. Howland, which the *New York Outlook* publishes on the Standard Oil Company.

"HEAR ALL SIDES!"

In introducing the article, the editor says:—

Much has been said in the public prints about the malpractices and lawless deeds of the Standard Oil Company; little has been said of the comfort, convenience, safety, and welfare which it has contributed to the country and to the world.

The virtues as well as the vices of the company must, in fairness, be recognised. It provides "the only successful method of applying the principles of democracy to industry and commerce . . . the production of the wealth of the people by the people for the people." However immoral may have been its political practices, it has given the world a "standard, readily obtained, and safe illuminant."

Those who know anything at all about the oil industry will vigorously oppose the application of the policy of extirpation to the Standard Oil Company.

In short, the editor confesses to looking forward to the day—

when the Standard Oil Company, unified, simplified, shorn of its mystery and secrecy, with regularly published reports made under Government supervision, and furnishing the Government with all necessary information about its corporate affairs without legal quibble or evasion, will be regarded, not with suspicion, distrust, and fear, but with confidence and admiration as one of the monuments to the commercial and manufacturing skill and energy of the American people.

"STANDARD OIL" AS A MODEL EMPLOYER.

Into the details of the growth and extension of the Standard Oil Company, and the manner in which it produces, refines, and distributes its oil (twenty-three million barrels in 1906), it is not possible to follow the writer. Those who wish for such information should read the entire article. The writer does not claim for the Standard Oil Company—as has been actually done—that "it has been the greatest contribution to the progress of civilisation" in the United States; but he does make the following claims for it:—

The Standard has steadily improved the quality of refined oil, till, as an officer of the company said, "The poorest refined oil to-day is probably better than the best twenty years ago."

This standard is maintained by constant inspection and testing of products, and by the most careful attention to complaints from any source whatever. Every refinery has a fully equipped laboratory, where skilled experts make careful tests of the products at every point in their manufacture.

It is safe to say, he concludes, that there is one body of men to whom the more or less popular conception of the Standard as a soulless giant of predatory tendencies has no reality:—

To the sixty thousand employes of the Standard in this country and abroad the company is a good master. The

men of the rank and file are held in their loyalty by good wages, considerate treatment, and the prospect of a pension after faithful service. The men in the more responsible positions are actuated not only by feelings of gratitude for generous recognition of their services, but by a sense of partnership in the greatness of the business which they have themselves helped to build up.

BRAIN AND SOUL: HOW RELATED.

A REMARKABLE HYPOTHESIS.

"What and where is the soul" is the provocative title of a striking paper by Mr. Hugh Maccoll in the *Hibbert Journal*. He defines the soul as simply that which feels. He then proceeds to a very trenchant criticism of Haeckel's positions. He asks what we really mean when we say that the brain and not the nerves is the seat of consciousness. We simply mean, he replies, that in following the trail of something—call it force or energy—that travels from the extremity of a nerve and along its course, the physiologist finally reaches the brain, and there he loses the scent. Does it, he asks, necessarily, or even probably, follow that the ever-changing brain is the real abode of consciousness? "Do not the phenomena of wireless telegraphy make it plain that certain mechanisms, wonderfully suggestive of the nervous system, can be operated upon by conscious beings from afar, and by these made to transmit thoughts and sensations which the mechanisms themselves neither feel nor understand?"

NO PROOF THAT THE BRAIN FEELS.

He insists that we have no evidence that any part of the body feels, or the slightest data on which to ground the inference that the brain feels. He suggests the following hypothesis:—

The material body, including the brain and the whole nervous system, is a mere medium or instrument of sensory transmission, and is itself as insensible as the material apparatus in wireless telegraphy. The soul or ego, which, by definition, is the entity that feels, and, in its higher developments, thinks and reasons, bears some relation to the body analogous to, though different from, that which the invisible human manipulator bears to the unconscious electrical apparatus through which he sends, and through which he receives, communications. The position of the soul or ego, whether in the body, or near the body, or millions of miles away from the body, may be left an open question. With the educative memories of its successive past existences and past experiences, gone for the time, or perhaps for ever, as exact memories, but remaining as serviceable instincts, the ego receives a new instrument of education in the shape of a living, growing, but insensible and unconscious infant body, a body which inherits in the germ some of the qualities and some of the defects of its many ancestors, human and pre-human. This body its guardian the ego loses sooner or later, in childhood through illness or accident, or in old age through decay. Then it receives another instrument of education, whether human or superhuman may depend upon the ego's fitness and development. This in due course, or through accident, it loses in its turn, after which it receives another, and so on for ever—always rising in the long-run (though not always steadily and continuously) from higher to higher, and from better to better.

If we thus regard the body as an unconscious automaton, with its machinery and operations partially, but by no means

wholly, under the control of the conscious soul or ego, we obtain simpler explanations than those commonly given of several puzzling mental phenomena.

He closes by suggesting that this assumption of an unconscious automatic brain and body partly controlled by and in its turn reacting upon a conscious mind would harmonise well with phenomena described as subconsciousness, somnambulism, hypnotism, telepathy, etc.

THE RELIGIOUS DIFFICULTY ABROAD.

Mr. Clement F. Rogers in the *Church Quarterly Review* gives some interesting foreign parallels to our education question. What he reports may be summarised here. In small homogeneous States there is no religious difficulty. In Lutheran Finland the schools are strictly denominational. In Lutheran Denmark Dissenters are about nine in a thousand, and there is no religious difficulty. In Catholic Portugal definite religious teaching is included in the course in elementary schools, with a conscience clause. The United States of America and certain of our own Colonies have settled down to undenominationalism or secularism. In France anti-Christian secularism has been established in the schools. In Belgium, after the abolition of religious teaching by the Liberals in 1878, a reaction occurred, and all schools are now religious and denominational. The religious teaching is provided by the ecclesiastical authorities, and special arrangements are made for the teaching of minorities above twenty in number.

In Manitoba undenominationalism was established in 1890, and later a system of facilities for religious teaching was granted. Any Christian clergyman is allowed to teach a class of not less than ten in the country and twenty-five in town of his denomination, at the desire of the parents and with consent of the managers. In the North-west Provinces the Roman Catholics allocate their Education Rate to their own separate schools. In Quebec the dual system is in force. In Germany a complete denominational system was established in 1892, with separate schools for all recognised religious parties wherever possible. In Holland undenominationalism was established and endowed from 1866. Voluntary schools sprang up to make religion the basis of education. Now the right of denominational schools to State aid is secured, but managers of denominational schools have still to provide their own building. In Switzerland all the education is denominational; each canton has its own method of carrying on its schools. The large Liberal majority in 1882 brought in a measure to enforce a uniform system of undenominationalism which on referendum was rejected in a huge poll by nearly two votes to one. In Italy the Communes made provision for the pro-

per instruction of the children in the religion of their parents.

From these various expedients Mr. Rogers draws the practical lesson that Great Britain should bring in a Bill instructing the local authorities to provide schools of all classes with teaching in accordance with the wishes of the parents. In marked contrast to other Churchmen, who harp upon the three hundred and more sects in this country, he says there are practically four religious positions in England—the Church of England, the Nonconformists, united on undenominationalism, the Roman Catholics, and the Jews.

AN ACTOR'S CRITICISM OF PREACHERS.

By SIR SQUIRE BANCROFT.

The *Empire Review* publishes an address by Sir Squire Bancroft on the Art of Reading and Preaching, which will be read with interest by all preachers and by their congregations. With profit also, it is to be hoped. Sir Squire Bancroft believes that the preacher might with advantage go to school of the actor. Why, he asks, are not more pains taken to teach young clergymen to speak audibly and control a congregation? He has been struck with amazement at glaring instances of false emphasis in the dull recital of the Order of Morning Prayer. As to the reading of the Bible, he complains:—

I sometimes hear it read—now and then very beautifully, often very vilely. I have listened to such extracts as tell of the death of Absalom, of the death of Jezebel, of Daniel in the Den, of the Prodigal's Return, as though the moving stories were little more dramatic than so many stale problems in Euclid. I have heard the death chapter from the Corinthians so droned and mouthed, even in the warning presence of the King of Terrors, as to make the hallowed bones of the Apostle who bequeathed it to humanity turn in their resting-place.

WHY SERMONS ARE FORGOTTEN.

Why, he asks, are so many of the clergy seemingly ignorant of the powers of naturalness:—

Why are they simple and unaffected—delightful companions, indeed—for six days of the week, and clothe themselves with artificiality on the seventh, inviting, it may be, their congregations to attend some meeting of harmless amusement in a sing-song voice, with mournful intonation, well calculated to keep everyone away?

The reason why most sermons are forgotten is because they are badly delivered:—

No doubt some of them were masterpieces of theology, marvels of erudition, but they who spoke them were devoid of the art which so adorns their holy calling, so aids their great responsibility, so as to leave them wasted and worthless. Their words very likely reached the heads of the learned, but for certain never touched the hearts of the ignorant. The first duty of a preacher, there can be no question, is to make himself heard; the second is to be impressive and convincing.

Services may be dramatic, he points out, without being theatrical.

DR. CAMPBELL MORGAN AND HIS WORK.

The November issue of the *Sunday at Home*, the first part of a new volume, is a Christmas double number, and one of the more noteworthy of the articles in it is a sketch of Dr. Campbell Morgan, by W. Grinton Berry.

A CONGREGATION OF 2500.

Westminster Chapel, which is within a few hundred yards of the gates of Buckingham Palace, has seating accommodation for 2500 people, but previous to the advent of Dr. Campbell Morgan in 1904 the congregation does not seem to have exceeded 500. Now there is a morning congregation of 2000 persons, and in the evening the building is thronged to the remotest corners. The week-night service, which is in reality a weekly class for Bible study, attracts an attendance as large as that of the Sunday morning congregation.

EXPERIENCES AS A TEACHER.

Dr. Campbell Morgan, says the writer, has not yet completed his forty-fourth year. His father was a Baptist minister. The children, a son and daughter, spent their early days at Cardiff, where they attended a Wesleyan church and Sunday school. The boy, who was educated at Cheltenham, was also a teacher there for two years. When he left Cheltenham he went to a Wesleyan day-school near Birmingham for a short term, in order to get an insight into elementary public school work. Next he transferred his services to the Jewish Collegiate School in the same city. He looks back with pleasure and gratitude to his experiences as a teacher; but preaching is his passion, his work, his recreation, his all. The pulpit is his throne. In private conversation with strangers he is inclined to shyness, and he himself says he is much more at ease in addressing one thousand persons than in addressing one.

REFUSED BY THE WESLEYANS.

His first sermon was preached to his sister's dolls, and his first public address was delivered in a Wesleyan schoolroom at Monmouth at the age of thirteen. In 1886 he abandoned teaching for the work of an evangelist, and in 1888 he sought to enter the ministry of the Wesleyan Church. So poor an opinion was entertained of his trial sermon, however, that he was refused. The Rev. J. Gregory Mantle, who drew up the unfavourable report, is one of Dr. Campbell Morgan's closest friends. He said there was nothing in the sermon. But what the Wesleyans lost the Congregationalists gained and have kept.

THE CONGREGATIONAL PASTOR.

After a few years of pastoral work at Stone and at Rugeley, Dr. Morgan became pastor, in 1893, of Westminster Road Congregational Church, Birmingham, and in 1897 he removed to London as pastor of New Court Chapel, Tollington Park. But

it was not London that discovered his supreme and characteristic qualifications. It was left to Mr. D. L. Moody, the American evangelist, to recognise in him the most remarkable man he had ever had at Northfield, and when Mr. Moody died Dr. Morgan took up the Northfield Extension work. A great farewell meeting, presided over by Dr. Parker, was held at the City Temple in 1901. Since his return to London, to Westminster Chapel, Sunday schools with properly trained teachers have been organised, an institute for young people has been established, an evangelist and a band of sisters are at work among the needy, a lay preachers' guild is in operation, and annual tent conferences are held in his garden at Mundesley, where he has a cottage. As a preacher, he believes in careful systematic exposition of the Bible, and has no fancy for any preaching which is not expository. He finds little use for anecdotes, nor does he care to comment on current events.

WHAT IS WRONG IN GAMBLING.

Mr. F. N. Freeman, of Yale University, writes in the *International Journal of Ethics* on the ethics of gambling. What constitutes the wrong in gambling is (1) what one loses the other gains; the desire of the one is that the other shall lose; gambling then causes a loosening of social ties. (2) The connection between the prize and the wager is not necessarily, but arbitrarily, fixed. (3) The element of chance is not a subordinate, but a predominant element in the transaction, and as a consequence the passion of gambling results in a disorganisation of the mind similar to insanity. The decay of the moral nature follows from the gambler's selfish indulgence of his private desires, the gratification of which is based on the ruin of his fellow-beings. The gambler is a parasite, and that by deliberate choice. Mr. Freeman sums up by saying:—

Gambling has been found to destroy the solidarity of social life and to make of men anti-social individuals, because, first, it is founded on anti-social feelings and aims, namely, the desire for gain at the expense of another; second, it involves exchange of property on a false basis, rendering the condition of co-operative life less secure; and third, it entails great disorganisation of mind and character with its consequent social evils.

Gambling spoils sport, which consists solely in the excitement of the game, and introduces the alien idea of desire for the stake. The bookmaker, or the nation, or the Church that rouses the gambling spirit to promote its own profits is guilty of anti-social conduct, because it takes advantage of human weakness for gain. Speculation in stock and produce does perform an economic function, but only through the existence of unethical practices closely allied in spirit to gambling.

THE TRUTH ABOUT MAGIC.

The synthetic tendency of the present day, which finds a place in reason for even the seemingly most abnormal developments of the human mind, is illustrated in the *Fortnightly Review* by Evelyn Underhill, who contributes a defence of magic. Beginning with the statement that "Magic is the science of those Magi whose quest of the symbolic Blazing Star brought them to the cradle of the Incarnate God," the writer goes on to describe the career of Alphonse Louis Constant, generally known as Eliphas Lévi, a famous magician of the nineteenth century. Born in France in 1810, a shoemaker's son, he was trained for the Church, but passed from orthodoxy to Voltairean agnosticism, and thence to the study of occult science.

A "CONVERSION" TO MAGIC.

In 1853, already skilled in magic, he came to England and there performed the ceremonial evocation of Apollonius of Tyana, the story of which he gives. The writer says:—

Nothing can be more curious than its blend of the mystical, scientific, and bizarre. The assignation with an unknown old lady outside Westminster Abbey; the "completely equipped magician's cabinet," which she promptly places at Constant's disposal, with its altars, mirrors, perfumes, and pentagrams; the twenty-one days of preparation for the rite. Then the evocation: Constant, crowned with vervain leaves and clothed in a white magician's robe, reciting the antique ritual, and, in a true scientific spirit, checking his own sensations at each point in the ceremony. His attitude at the beginning of the adventure is not that of a mystic seeking transcendental truth; it is that of a victim of intense intellectual curiosity. Nevertheless the ceremony produced its traditional effect. A phantom appeared; vague at first, but afterwards distinct. Many ordinary spiritualistic phenomena accompanied the evocation: the sense of fear, of intense cold. The hand by which Constant held the magic sword was touched and benumbed from the shoulder, and so remained for many days. At the third evocation he became exhausted, and sank into a condition of coma; but on his awakening, he found that the questions he had desired to ask the phantom had answered themselves "within his own mind" during the period of unconsciousness.

Here probably, adds the writer, happened one of those sudden uprushes from the subliminal consciousness which underlie the phenomena of conversion. He died in full communion with the Catholic Church, having found that Christianity, heir of all wisdom and truth, is also the heir of the Magi.

DOGMAS OF MAGIC.

The writer proceeds to state the principles of high magic: "The first dogma affirms the existence of an imponderable medium or 'universal agent,' beyond the plane of our normal sensual perceptions, which interpenetrates and binds up the material world." This Lévi termed Astral Light, a storehouse of force more powerful than those we know upon the physical plane—"first cousin to the ether of Sir Oliver Lodge, the vehicle of telepathy, clairvoyance, and metapsychic." The first object of occult education or initiation is to establish a con-

scious communion with this supersensual plane of experience.

The second axiom of Magic postulates the limitless power of a disciplined will—now the trump card of Christian Science and New Thought: "Magical initiation is a traditional form of mental discipline, strengthening and focussing the will, by which those powers which lie below the threshold of ordinary consciousness are liberated, and enabled to report their discoveries to the active and sentient mind." The discipline consists of physical austerity, divorce from the world, cultivation of will power, yielding of the mind to the influence of suggestions which have become traditional because proved efficacious by the experience of centuries. So the Catholic Church retains the Latin liturgy, whose magic power would evaporate if translated into the vulgar tongue.

MAGIC IN MODERN GUISE.

Magic symbols consist: (1) Of instruments of self-suggestion and will-direction—spells, charms, rituals, perfumes and "the Youth, Health, Strength repeated by the student of New Thought as she brushes her hair every morning"; (2) autoscopes; material objects which focus and express the subconscious perceptions of the operator—divining rod, cards, crystalgazer's ball. The third dogma is that of analogy, or of implicit correspondence between the seen and unseen world. The writer submits that these conclusions cannot be dismissed by any student of idealism as vain and foolish inventions:—

The third dogma of Magic, torn from its frame, is now recognised as a factor in religion and in therapeutics: our newest theories on these subjects being merely the old Hermetic wine in new bottles. The methods of the magical physician differ in nothing but splendour of ceremonial from those of the modern mental healer.

Lévi found in the exalted imagery of the Hebrew Kabala the best symbolic expression of magical philosophy; but he found the final satisfaction of that thirst which Magic had awakened in the mysteries of the Catholic religion. Sacraments, however simple at first, tend to become magical. The religious value of these ceremonies remains, for "only under that ecstatic condition which it is the business of Magic to induce can the subconscious mind, which is the medium of our spiritual experiences, come to its own and communicate with the transcendental world."

CABLES AT A PENNY A WORD.

Mr. Henniker Heaton pursues his crusade against the cable companies in the September number of the *Arena*. He sets forth in detail their extortionate charges, and denounces in vigorous language the monopol of the cable kings. Individually, he says, some of them are, no doubt, kind-hearted, charitable men. Collectively, however, "they are impervious to sentiment—philanthropic, patriotic or

moral considerations—as a leech, a vampire, or a Bengal tiger :—

The present state of affairs not only constitutes a barrier to commerce, but is also a rank injustice to the poor, the frugal masses of our countrymen and countrywomen, who stock our distant colonies with their children to the number of a quarter of a million per annum. At one time the cable rate of one word ranged from one day's to six days' wages of a farm labourer. To-day matters are not much improved. If, for instance, a labourer in England wished to learn whether his son in South Africa had perished in some terrible mining disaster, he and his family could only purchase the sad information by sacrificing his wages for a fortnight or three weeks.

BUY UP THE CABLE COMPANIES.

So far as American cables are concerned commerce is practically throttled. Mr. Heaton proposes that the British and American Governments should buy up the cable companies at a fair valuation :—

It is feasible and possible. In the interests of the millions in both countries it is an absolute necessity. The carrying capacity of the cables to America amount to three hundred million words, and only twenty-five million words are sent at 1s. a word. If the cables were owned as common State property the full carrying capacity could be used, and it would be possible to send messages and establish a tariff of 1d. per word. The result would be an enormous development of trade and an immense increase in the happiness of the masses on both sides of the Atlantic.

AN ALTERNATIVE LAND SERVICE.

Pending this purchase of the cable companies it would, says Mr. Heaton, be perfectly easy to establish an alternative land service to compete with them. He would first of all establish a uniform rate of a penny a word on all the land lines of Europe. This, he contends, would be perfectly possible, and, indeed, profitable to all concerned. Short cables in the Persian Gulf, between Singapore, Java and Australia, would connect the land lines of Europe, Asia, and Australia. It would then be possible to levy the following initial rates :—

To any part of Europe 1d. per word. To Egypt and Canada 3d. per word. To any part of Asia 6d. per word. To Australia 1s. per word.

If France and England would arrange a convention to exchange telegrams at one penny a word its benefits to commerce would be so great as to induce other European Governments to join the "Telegraph Union." The cable kings, Mr. Heaton points out, are at the present moment imposing a crushing tax of two millions sterling per annum on British foreign trade. If only the Powers were to buy up the shares of the existing companies the cable tariff might easily become one of the greatest blessings to mankind everywhere, instead of being an intolerable burden.

ELLEN TERRY'S MEMORIES.

Miss Ellen Terry's reminiscences, which are appearing monthly in *McClure's Magazine* in America and in *M.A.P.* in England, are full of good stories. The portion which appears in the October number of the American magazine is entitled "My Children

and I," and describes chiefly Miss Terry's life in the country when she quitted the stage for six years.

ROSSETTI AND THE DORMICE.

Miss Terry recalls some absurd stories of Rossetti and the strange pet animals with which he used to plague his friends. Once it was white dormice, which duly went to sleep in winter. When it was their waking-up time, Rossetti invited some friends in honour of the occasion :—

"They are awake now," he said, "but how quiet they are! How full of repose!" One of the guests went to inspect the dormice more closely, and a peculiar expression came over his face. It might almost have been thought that he was holding his nose. "Wake up, little dormice," said Rossetti. "They'll never do that," said the guest. "They're dead. I believe they have been dead some days!"

PARIS IN THE SIXTIES.

Writing of Paris in the sixties, Miss Terry remarks that "It was an age of elegance." "Oh, the beautiful slope of the women at this period. They sat like beautiful half-moons, lying back in their carriages." Yet one thing made her "homesick for London"—*Household Words*, the excitement over each new number of which "can be understood only by people who experienced it at the time." She went to the Madeleine at Easter-time, "and fainted from trying to imagine ecstasy when the Host was raised." When she left Paris and returned to London she began acting again at once. One of her besetting sins was—"nay, still is"—the lack of repose. Mrs. Wigan, a well-known actress of that day, at once detected this fault. "Stand still!" she would shout to her from the stalls.

HENRY IRVING.

Miss Terry complains mildly of the "legends" circulated about her first meeting with Irving. Until she went to the Lyceum Theatre Henry Irving was nothing to her, and she was nothing to him. Neither thought much of the other's acting, and Irving, it seems, even thought Miss Terry hoydenish as an actress. At that time he thought of nothing but the theatre, and she, caring far more about "love and life" than anything else, must have been unsympathetic to him. Then the time came when she left the stage for six years (1868-1874), without the slightest idea of ever going back. She lived a very quiet domestic life, most sunnily described, near Mackery End, in Hertfordshire, where her two children were born.

BACK TO THE STAGE.

Quite by chance, it seems, Miss Terry met Charles Reade, who insisted that she must come back to the stage—at £40 a week, it was arranged. The acclamation which greeted her on her first night surprised her. Miss Terry's memories of Charles Reade are of the pleasantest. He had, she says, a mania for having everything real on the stage, and once drove up to the stage-door in a cab with a disgruntled goat and a lot of little pigs. The pigs escaped right and left, and the goat was also in a nasty mood.

HOW IT FEELS TO DIE.

A DOCTOR'S EXPERIENCE.

Dr. Wiltse, of Skeddy, Kansas, apparently died of typhoid fever in the summer of 1889. The church bell was tolled. He lay for four hours pulseless, and to all appearance dead. The doctor thrust a needle into his legs from the feet to the hips without response. At the end of four hours he suddenly came back to life, and ultimately recovered. This is the story which he told of his experiences during the four hours when his body lay apparently dead. We condense the narrative from the *Hindu Spiritual Magazine*, September, 1907. "After a moment of absolute unconsciousness," says Dr. Wiltse,

I came again into a state of conscious existence and discovered that I was still in the body, but the body and I had no longer any interests in common. I looked in astonishment and joy for the first time upon myself—the me, the real Ego, while the not me closed it upon all sides like a sepulchre of clay. With all the interest of a physician, I beheld the wonders of my bodily anatomy, intimately interwoven with which, even tissue for tissue, was I, the living soul of that dead body. I learned that the epidermis was the outside boundary of the ultimate tissues, so to speak, of the soul. I realised my condition and reasoned calmly thus. I have died, as men term death, and yet I am as much a man as ever. I am about to get out of the body. I watched the interesting process of the separation of soul and body. By some power, apparently not my own, the Ego was rocked to and fro, laterally, as a cradle is rocked, by which process its connection with the tissues of the body was broken up. After a little time the lateral motion ceased, and along the soles of the feet, beginning at the toes, passing rapidly to the heels, I felt and heard, as it seemed, the snapping of innumerable small cords. When this was accomplished I began slowly to retreat from the feet, toward the head, as a rubber cord shortens. I remember reaching the hips and saying to myself, "Now, there is no life below the hips." I can recall no memory of passing through the abdomen and chest, but recollect distinctly when my whole self was collected into the head, when I reflected thus: I am all in the head now, and I shall soon be free. I passed around the brains as if I were hollow, compressing it and its membranes, slightly, on all sides, toward the centre and peeped out between the sutures of the skull, emerging like the flattened edges of a bag of membranes. I recollect distinctly how I appeared to myself something like a jelly-fish as regards colour and form. As I emerged, I saw two ladies sitting at my head. As I emerged from the head I floated up and down and laterally like a soap-bubble attached to the bowl of a pipe, until I at last broke loose from the body and fell lightly to the floor, where I slowly rose and expanded into the full stature of a man. I seemed to be translucent, of a bluish cast and perfectly naked. With a painful sense of embarrassment I fled toward the partially opened door to escape the eyes of the two ladies whom I was facing as well as others who I knew were about me, but upon reaching the door I found myself clothed, and satisfied upon that point I turned and faced the company. "I saw my own dead body.

I saw a number of persons sitting and standing about the body, and particularly not cell two women apparently kneeling by my left side, and I knew that they were weeping. I have since learned that they were my wife and my sister, but I had no conception of individuality. Wife, sister or friend were as one to me. I did not remember any conditions of relationship, at least I did not think of any. I could distinguish sex, but nothing further.

I now attempted to gain the attention of the people with the object of comforting them as well as assuring them of their own immortality. I bowed to them playfully and saluted with my right hand. I passed about among them also, but found that they gave me no heed. Then the situation struck me as humorous, and I laughed outright.

I crossed the porch, descended the steps, walked down the path and into the street. There I stopped and looked about me. I never saw that street more distinctly than I saw it then. Then I discovered that I had become larger than I was in earth life, and congratulated myself thereupon. "How well I feel," I thought. "Only a few minutes ago I was horribly sick and distressed. Then came that change, called death, which I have so much dreaded. It is past now, and here am I still a man, alive and thinking, yes, thinking as clearly as ever, and how well I feel; I shall never be sick again. I have no more to die." And in sheer exuberance of spirits I danced a figure, and fell again to looking at my form and clothes.

Suddenly I discovered that I was looking at the straight seam down the back of my coat. How is this, I thought; how do I see my back? And I looked again, to reassure myself, down the back of the coat, or down the back of my legs to the very heels. I put my hand to my face and felt for my eyes. They are where they should be, I thought. Am I like an owl that I can turn my head half-way round? I tried the experiment, and failed.

No! Then it must be that, having been out of the body but a few moments, I have yet the power to use the eyes of my body, and I turned about and looked back in at the open door where I could see the head of my body in a line with me. I discovered then a small cord, like a spider's web, running from my shoulders back to my body and attaching to it at the base of the neck in front.

I was satisfied with the conclusion that by means of that cord I was using the eyes of my body, and turning walked down the street.

The narrative goes on to tell how he came to the boundary of the eternal world, how he tried to cross:—

I advanced the left foot across the line. As I did so, a small densely black cloud appeared in front of me and advanced toward my face. I knew that I was to be stopped. I felt the power to move or to think leaving me. My hands fell powerless at my side, my shoulders and head dropped forward, the cloud touched my face, and I knew no more.

Without previous thought and without apparent effort on my part my eyes opened. I looked at my hands and then at the little white cot upon which I was lying, and realising that I was in the body, in astonishment and disappointment I exclaimed: "What in the world has happened to me? Must I die again?"

Dr. Wiltse, on his recovery, repeated his story to all who would listen to it, among others to the late Dr. Hodgson. It is interesting as the first description by a medical man of the actual sensations felt by the soul when leaving the body.

THE MIND OF A CROWD.

In the *Forton* Mr. Clayton Hamilton writes a most interesting paper on the psychology of theatre audiences, which has its application to other audiences as well. He follows the analysis of M. Le Bon, in his "Psychology of Crowds," in finding that the man in the crowd loses consciousness of those mental qualities in which he differs from his fellows, and becomes more keenly conscious of those other

mental qualities in which he is at one with them. Men differ in acquired qualities. They are at one in the innate basic passions. The crowd is therefore more emotional and less intellectual than the individuals that compose it. It is less reasonable, less judicious, less disinterested, more credulous, more primitive, more partisan. In becoming part of an organised crowd, a man, as M. Le Bon puts it, descends several rungs on the ladder of civilisation. It has been found in practise that the only thing that could keenly interest a crowd is a struggle of some sort or other. The crowd is hugely commonplace. For the speculative, the original, the new, the crowd evinces little favour. With commendable courage Mr. Hamilton goes on to say that "no mind was ever more commonplace than that of Shakespeare. He had no new ideas. Greatly did he know, and greatly also did he write." Mr. Hamilton explains that he has thus tendered Shakespeare the highest praise. "He is so greatly usual that he can understand all men and sympathise with them. He is above novelty." The crowd is intensely conservative. Mr. Hamilton goes on to remark that the theatre audience is heterogeneous, but is chiefly a feminine mob. The majority in a theatre consists of women, and of men women bring with them. The audience is also inattentive, going for many other purposes than that of the play. The whole paper recalls a familiar passage in "Faust."

THE DEMOCRACY OF CULTURE :

AS DISTINCT FROM THAT OF MECHANICS.

Mr. Warner Fite, of Indiana University, contributes a thoughtful study of the theory of democracy to the *International Journal of Ethics*. He says the word democracy is used to cover two very different things—the principle of individual liberty and the principle of majority-rule. The latter tends, with its strong demand for uniformity as approved by the majority, to crush individual liberty. It rests on the idea that genuine realities are mechanical realities, and all relations between realities are mathematical realities. Society, like a group of balls on a billiard table, is simply a numerical aggregate. It has no real unity. Whatever room an individual occupies is simply a displacement of another: his interests are exclusive of others interests: the position of each in the completed social order is the survival of the strongest. Social order is a composition of forces in which goods, power, influence are distributed according to relative energy of individuals. This idea dominates popular philosophy, utilitarian ethics and classical economics. So conceived, democracy is a community organised in the interests of the majority.

THE PRINCIPLE OF VALUE, NOT FORCE.

The other conception of democracy as the realisation of individual liberty is the expression of the idealistic philosophy. It recognises that the presence of consciousness in an organism introduces

a new principle, the principle of value as distinct from the principle of force. Value presupposes self-consciousness, consciousness of ends, control of action. Each individual thereby is a source of value, an end in himself, entitled to freedom. Social unity then becomes not the antithesis of individuality, but rather the correlate of a completed individuality. This democracy of culture is the ideal which democracy seeks to realise in the social system as a whole. It is widely different from the sentimental altruism which says, Sacrifice yourself, place other selves before your own, lose yourself by absorption in the social unity. On the contrary, it says, First of all be yourself, and stand for yourself. It recognises that unity through uniformity is mere negation of difference. There can be no real and positive unity except on the basis of diversity.

TWO KINDS OF SOCIALISM.

From this standpoint there is no room for that irrevocable antithesis between Individualism and Socialism which figures so prominently in popular discussions. "If there is to be an extension of individual freedom, it must come through a finer and more complete organisation of the State, and thus, in this sense, through Socialism."

Just as there are two contrasting theories of democracy, there are two contrasting ideas of Socialism:—

If Socialism is to stand merely for compulsory Altruism; if personal and property rights representing centuries of thought and struggle are to be lightly discarded for a muddled notion of the "common good," and all private accounts are to be effaced from the social ledger; if, for example, railway rates are to be regulated, not to secure a better apportionment of rate to service, but simply to "equalise the burden" and "increase the sum of happiness"—then is Socialism not only the death of democracy, but the degeneration of all organic society. Socialism in the democratic sense is based upon the conception of distributive justice. It holds that while the individual may be nothing apart from society he is still a distinguishable element in society; and that social evolution while a process of unification has been at the same time a process of individuation.

DEMOCRACY "A SOCIETY OF GENTLEMEN."

The present definitions of individual rights are imperfect, but represent positive results. We have not to get rid of them. We are to make them more precise, in a more coherent and comprehensive scheme of society. The writer grants that on the way towards the ideal democracy one must put up with the system of majority rule. Democracy is partly a fact and partly an unrealised ideal. But he concludes:—

The democratic ideal is that of a society of perfectly intelligent and cultivated men. It is, in a word, the ideal of a society of gentlemen. For not only is the problem of adjusting social relations upon a democratic basis a task for the highest intelligence, but the maintenance of such adjustments calls for nothing less than the finest sense of honour, justice, self-respect and personal responsibility, the most perfect self-control, and the broadest capacity for understanding and forming a just estimate of differing individual points of view.

TATTERSALL'S.

C. B. Fry's Magazine opens with an account of "The Romance of Tattersall's," by "Lydeus Brindle."

RICHARD TATTERSALL THE FIRST.

The founder of Tattersall's was originally a Yorkshire wool-comber, doubtless possessed of his share of Yorkshire shrewdness. He had been wealthy, but during the Jacobite rebellion he lost his fortune, and became Master of the Horse to the Duke of Kingston, thus coming to know many influential and aristocratic people, among them the Prince of Wales. Hence, also, he came to know Lord Bolingbroke, who was in his debt, and, it seems, also in other people's debt. Now Lord Bolingbroke owned a very fine horse, Highflyer. "Old Tat," therefore, said he would take the animal for the debt—a proposition evidently agreeable to his impecunious lordship. This was in 1779. Highflyer cost "Old Tat" £2500, and won him some £25,000. He was never beaten on the racecourse, was the sire of three Derby winners in four years, and of four St. Leger winners, while his offspring winning among them in eighteen years no less than £170,000. Richard Tattersall, being now a rich man, builded himself a house—Highflyer Hall—where even the Prince of Wales was an occasional visitor.

THE FIRST "TATTERSALL'S."

The entrance to this house, the first "Tattersall's," was in "an inconspicuous passage . . . at the south-east angle of St. George's Hospital." In the days when it was built this spot was in a lonely area surrounded with many fields, the resort of footpads and robbers at night. Gambling did not reach its height till after the reign of "old Tat." At first there were no rooms, but "horsey" people in general found the mart an ideal meeting-place, and gradually Tattersall's Court became a fine gambling den. As all sorts of characters resorted thereto, many of them very questionable, a little room was set apart, for the use of which a subscription had to be paid, and to which the aristocratic and better-class characters generally resorted. This was the beginning of the famous subscription-room. Eventually, however, the mart and the betting-room separated, until at last Tattersall's had no real connection with it beyond being the landlord.

TATTERSALL THE SECOND.

"Old Tat" died in 1795, and was succeeded by his son Edmund, under whom Tattersall's flourished exceedingly. The firm continued to sell horses for other people, not merely racers, but hunters and other good horses of some breeding:—

Many of the most famous horses of the Turf have fallen to new owners at the tap of the little ivory hammer which has for many decades been used for this purpose by the head of the firm, and which is now wielded by Mr. Rupert Tattersall. It is said that horses to the value of more than a million pounds sterling have been knocked down by this little hammer. Ormonde went for £12,000, but was afterwards sold in America for £31,000. The magnificent Sceptre

was sold on the break-up of the [then] Duke of Westminster's stud for 10,000 guineas, which, as the animal was then only a yearling, was a sensational price. But it turned out that she was cheap at the money.

A CHANGE OF QUARTERS.

Horse purchase in this way, though naturally somewhat speculative, is not so risky as might be imagined. If a mistake is made, however, it must be paid for heavily. In time the gambling at Tattersall's became a serious scandal, and when, in 1865, the ninety-nine years' lease ran out, the Marquis of Westminster refused to renew it. Then the firm removed to their present quarters at Albert Gate. Here the betting went on as before. To become a member of Tattersall's, however, requires clean hands, albeit "betting hands":—

The name of the candidate must be posted in the room for a week, and then, when the candidature comes before the committee, one black ball in three excludes. No man who had ever been at default in payment of stakes, forfeits, or bets, or guilty of anything "shady" in connection with Turf matters of any kind, was eligible for membership; and by the same token, if any member were ever discovered to be guilty of any of these faults, he ceased to be a member at once.

Tattersall's room is now merely a name, and it is highly improbable that it will ever again be more. It never quite got over the change in its quarters.

Marrying and Non-Marrying Counties.

Accompanying an article on "A Woman's Chances of Marriage," in the *London Magazine*, is a curious "marriage map" of England and Wales, from which it appears that the marriage rate is highest in Durham, Derbyshire, Staffordshire, Nottinghamshire, Northamptonshire and Essex, as well as in two Welsh counties. Surrey, Sussex, Hertfordshire, and Oxfordshire are bad counties, marked black; Berkshire and Middlesex, indifferent. Only 468 women per 1000, between the ages of fifteen and forty-five, in England and Wales, are married, according to the writer, widows being presumably included. Local preponderance of women is only one factor affecting the chances of their marriage. In Ireland only 351 women per 1000 are married; in Scotland, 555. In the county of London there are 1118 women to every 1000 men—fifty in excess of the average; and the number of wives is twenty below the average per thousand. In Surrey there are fifty-six wives below the average. In Essex fifty-seven more women marry per thousand than in Kent, though the proportion of the sexes in the two counties is about the same. The main cause in keeping down the marriage-rate all over the country is the emigration of young men between twenty and thirty. Some curious figures are given as to what the women of England and Wales are doing. These figures I quote:—

Married women	6,963,000
Unmarried women (over fifteen)	4,555,000
Subdivision of unmarried women:	
Workers	3,204,000
Non-workers (no stated occupation)	1,351,000

THE FLESHLY SCHOOL OF FICTION.

Two articles dealing with the modern novel are published in the October magazines—one in the *London Bookman*, and the other in the *New York Bookman*. In the former "A Man of Letters" utters a protest against the degradation of the modern novel under the title of "The Fleshly School of Fiction."

SHAMELESS AND SHAMEFUL FICTION.

Twelve novels, writes this critic, who is said to be a novelist himself, lie on his table—some by famous authors and of literary excellence, and others by the current novelist, but all having a family resemblance to the tribe of shameless and shameful fiction. They are attempts at naturalising among English readers the horrible French thing known by an ill-savoured name with which Parisian shop windows blaze. Yesterday, Paris almost alone spread the plague which to-day rages in London. Is it not time to ask whether we want this tainted literature, and, if not, how we shall get rid of it?

WHEN THE PROPHET TURNS PROFLIGATE.

A naturalist makes of an Eastern Counties village his puppet show, but no one will suppose that these pictures of themselves are studied by the villagers. They have been painted for the upper classes. Another writer contrives to render an equally unpleasant picture of London society. Her men, says the critic, are bad enough; but her great ladies go beyond anything hitherto described in English prose or rhyme. The writers of all the stories cited to the bar of public opinion by the critic cater to the *bête humaine*. If we choose such works, the novel is doomed. How are we to arrest the symptoms of decay? The critic concludes:—

Our art must aim at wisdom, and every instinct be subject to the law that we recognise throughout all worlds, whereby things are established in a scale of value never to be altered, however fools rage and foam. The true classics are everlasting because they own that law. Decadence begins in conduct as in art when it is wantonly broken.

MR. MARION CRAWFORD'S LITERARY CREED.

Mr. Frederic T. Cooper contributes to the *American Bookman* an article on Mr. Marion Crawford as a story-teller, in which he quotes Mr. Crawford's own theories of the novel. In the first place, Mr. Crawford defines the novel as a marketable commodity, an intellectual artistic luxury, its first object being to amuse and interest the reader. He has no tolerance whatever for the purpose novel.

A POCKET THEATRE.

The novel, according to Mr. Crawford, is nothing more than a pocket theatre, the novelist nothing more than a public amuser.

He defines the realistic school as that which purposes to show men what they are, and the romantic school as that which tries to show men what they should be; but for his part he believes that more

good can be done by showing men what they may be, ought to be, or can be, than by describing their greatest weaknesses with the highest art.

READING CHARACTER BY THE EYES.

From the cover of the *London Magazine* three pairs of eyes look out at the reader—a blue pair, Lord Rosebery's; a brown pair, Miss Carrie Moore's (the actress's); and a grey blue pair, Mr. W. B. Maxwell's. Of the numerous eyes photographed to illustrate the article Mr. Bernard Shaw's are by far the most striking.

STATESMEN'S EYES.

Mr. W. T. Elliott, the chief phrenologist to the Fowler Phrenological Institute, is quoted as saying that Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman's eye shows plainly that Nature meant him to be a distinguished Tory, but Environment stepped in and upset Nature's plans. Mr. Balfour, according to the same authority, "has merely stimulated a reverence for the Church," and he, too, has "served Nature a topsy-turvy trick." His "grey, logical eyes" show subtlety and ambiguity. He is particularly cold and far-seeing. "Intuition is one of his strong points, but he cannot boast the eye which gives authority." Mr. Chamberlain's eyes show just that positive, decisive element which Lord Rosebery's lack. "Volubility" is the word used to describe Mr. Burns's eye. "The eye evidences good taste and artistic ability to a degree which occasions me surprise," says the authority quoted above.

Mr. Burns (he concludes) will continue to absorb knowledge from experience, and the older he gets the more conservative will he become. While the eye is frank and open and winning, it is lacking in the essentials which make for good diplomacy.

Mr. Lloyd-George stands sadly in need of a steady influence. Except under strict control, his qualities of "mental perception, promptness, sagacity, critical acumen, combined with strong verbal memory," form a decidedly dangerous group.

MISCELLANEOUS EYES.

The Rev. R. J. Campbell's is the "liquid eye" which is always magnetic; it shows warmth of feeling rather than sagacity, intellectual acuteness, or critical acumen. Lord Rothschild's eye is singular in that it is not that of a Jew. Mrs. Humphry Ward has the reflective type of eye. "She arrives at the truth in her own way, and becomes adamant on the point of conviction." Mr. A. W. Pinero shows by his eyes astonishing power of organisation and originality of ideas. And finally,

Mr. G. Bernard Shaw's eyes exhibit pronounced mental shrewdness and great cynicism. He has a mind constantly differentiating and making nice distinctions. He is curiously combative, and, while preserving an outstanding independence in regard to matters generally, he has much more approbation than he would care to acknowledge.

THE "CURE-LIAR."

TO MAKE PRISONERS CONFESS CRIMES.

In *McClure's Magazine* for October Professor Hugo Münsterberg, of Harvard University, under the somewhat ambiguous title "The Third Degree," describes a new method—"my own invention"—of eliciting confessions from suspected criminals. The prisoner's life may be made intolerable in various ways, and his energy break down under the strain. A rat put secretly into a woman's cell may so exhaust her nervous system that she becomes unable to stick to her story, and tells untruths possibly altogether against herself. Shocks are, it seems, also given to suspected criminals, which may have the effect of making them "confess" their guilt when they are not guilty at all.

INVOLUNTARY BETRAYAL OF SECRETS.

Professor Münsterberg seems to have based his system of detecting criminals on the association of ideas. What ideas does a man at any given time most readily associate with any given words? At one time, of course, he would associate one idea most readily with a word; at another time he would associate some other idea more easily. In trying the professor's system on a given criminal it is naturally necessary to know of what crime he is suspected. He is then asked to say what image is called up in his mind by a certain set of words, some of which are quite "innocent," as it were; others, however, are connected, not too obviously, with incidents in the commission of the crime of which he is accused. Naturally a criminal would be on his guard when a suspicious word occurred, and give not the word he really associated with it, but some other. Experiment, however,

shows that such watching and conscious sanctioning takes time, and the replacing of the unfit word by a fitting word brings still larger loss of time; nobody is able to look out for the harmlessness of his associations and yet to associate them with the average quickness with which the commonplace ideas are brought forth. If the dangerous words show association-times of unusual shortness, it is necessary to suppose that the subject of the experiment makes no effort to suppress the truth; the short time proves that he lets the ideas go as they will, without his sifting, sanctioning, and retouching. Even the best bluffer will thus be trapped in his effort to conceal anything, by time-differences which he himself cannot notice.

To register the exact length of time occupied by a reply Professor Münsterberg has invented a little electrical instrument which is placed between the lips. The least movement made in speaking breaks an electric current passing through an electric clock-work whose index moves round a dial in one-tenth of a second.

HOW THE SYSTEM WORKS.

Professor Münsterberg gives several interesting instances of the working of his system, of the infallibility of which he seems convinced. I quote the

simplest of these cases. A pretty little schoolgirl came to the Professor for advice; she was neurasthenic, and could not concentrate her mind on her work:—

I asked her many questions as to her habits of life. Among other things she assured me that she took wholesome and plentiful meals and was not allowed to buy sweets. Then I began some psychological experiments, and among other tests, I started, at first rather aimlessly, with trivial associations. Her average association-time was slow, nearly two seconds. Very soon the word "money" brought the answer "candy," and it came with the quickness of 1.4 seconds. There was nothing remarkable in this. But the next word "apron," harmless in itself, was six seconds in finding its association, and, furthermore, the association which resulted was "apron"—"chocolate."

FOLLOWING UP A CLUE.

The Professor had now got his clue, and presently returned to the problem of sweets. When he threw in the word "candy" again, there came, after 4.5 seconds, the naïve reply "never":—

The unsuspecting word "box" brought quickly the equally unsuspecting "white"; and yet I know at once that it was a candy-box, for the next word, "pound," brought the association "two," and the following, "book," after several seconds the unfit association "sweet." She was again not aware that she had betrayed the path of her imagination. Her surprise seemed still greater than her feeling of shame when I told her that she skipped her luncheons daily and had hardly any regular meals, but consumed every day several pounds of candy. With tears she made finally a full "confession." She had kept her injudicious diet a secret, as she had promised her parents not to spend any money for chocolate.

Of course, as stated, this is the simplest of cases, as it dealt with a person who was unskilful at concealment. It is rather hard to believe that the system can be quite so successful in detecting criminals as its originator thinks.

LINNÆUS.

"Deus creavit Linnæus disposuit." This was the self-bestowed motto of the great Swedish naturalist, whose birth centenary last June elicits a fine sketch of his career from the pen of Canon Vaughan in the *Nineteenth Century*. The writer thus estimates his services to science:—

The chief stress must undoubtedly be laid on his marvellous powers of classification and of description. His great merit consisted, not so much, as in the case of Darwin, in the importance of his discoveries, as in the wonderful skill with which he gathers up and fuses together all that was serviceable in the labours of his predecessors. . . . And with this genius for classification there was combined a power of terse and accurate description such as has rarely been equalled in any writer. With him descriptive botany assumed an entirely new form. . . . He was the founder of what is known as the binomial nomenclature, a method of naming organisms still in universal use, and one which has changed the whole 'realm of natural history' from chaos to order. 'What was done for geography by lines of latitude and longitude,' says the late Professor Earle, 'was done for botany by the Linnæan system.'

CATCHING WILD BEASTS FOR THE "ZOO."

In the *Strand Magazine* Mr. A. W. Rolker tells thrilling tales of the methods of capturing the larger and fiercer animals for zoological collections.

LION CATCHING.

First place is naturally given to the lion, and the *Felida* generally. At one time adult lions were caught by being trapped in pitfalls, and then taken overland in waggons. Now, however, it is the cubs which are captured.

With but little chance of failure, these cubs may be reared. Neither waggons nor hosts of savages are required to transport them. Cuddling close, sleeping much, and imbibing goats' milk through rubber-nipped bottles, they may be carried in arms or in baskets throughout an overland journey of a thousand miles or more.

To steal a litter of lion cubs is not as difficult as might be thought. The mother makes a clearing in a thicket, and gathers together a nest of leaves and grass:—

Here the yellow babes lie, huddled and mewing, or sprawling over one another in kitten play, while the anxious mother, fawning close beside her magnificent lord and master, lies, chin on forepaws, eyes closed, and ears alert and twitching.

When the old lions go to hunt for a meal is, of course, the Kaffir hunter's opportunity. Then, creeping on hands and knees silently as only experienced hunters can creep, and ever ready for attack, they make their way to the nest. If the cubs are grown enough to be somewhat independent of their mother, but not yet left to themselves, the only thing to do is to kill the lioness, so ferocious is she at this stage of bringing up her family.

TIGER TRAPPING.

Tigers are caught by a pitfall. They are, says the writer, infinitely more bloodthirsty and daring than lions, but, when caught full grown, less apt to die in captivity. A huge bottle-shaped hole ten feet deep, ten feet in diameter at the base, and seven feet across at the surface, is dug for trapping a tiger, and a network of bamboo woven across its mouth. A kid with a stone tied to it is secured to the middle of this network, and the pit thus apparently well covered up. For days this wretched little animal has sometimes to be kept thus in misery waiting for the tiger to come:—

Then he comes, noiseless as a shadow. The thickest cane, through which it seems only a hare could squirm, the lithe, magnificent beast pierces without the rustling of a leaf. Guided by sound and scent he approaches nearer and nearer, white belly to the ground. Crouching low, nervous quivers running across his specklessly groomed skin, and eyes gleaming, he aims. A crash—the great body describes a long, wide arc, and with a snarl he lands on his prey, dashing headlong, kid, network, and all, into the dark pit.

The overhanging walls of the pit lending no foothold, the tiger is completely trapped, the only problem now being how to pull him out. Sometimes an enormous mousetrap is put in the pit, into which he falls without hurting himself; but in East India a net of rattan ropes, stout beyond all tearing, is thrown

into the pit, and in this the tiger becomes thoroughly tangled up, so that the trapper can descend and put ropes round him, and he can be hauled up.

TRAPPING OTHER BIG GAME.

Zebras, giraffes, buffaloes, antelopes and many other deer, are generally caught by being swept by several thousand Kaffirs into a stockade, specially prepared. A hippopotamus, since a full-grown one may weight 480 stone, is naturally one of the most difficult animals to capture—in fact, no attempt is made to take an adult, but only to secure one of the pinkish-brown calves. To do this native hunters harpoon the mother, five or six canoe-loads being needed for such an expedition. Gustave Hagenbeck, brother of the famous Hagenbeck, met his death when trying to get a hippopotamus calf; the mother animal having seized him in her jaws and crushed him. A rhinoceros, also, cannot be transported when full grown. The cow rhinoceros is therefore tracked and "houghed"—that is, the tendons in her legs snapped one after another, until she has at least two limbs disabled, and is thus crippled. It all sounds horribly cruel. Crocodiles are prodded by hunters until they show signs of exhaustion, and then stunned by a blow on the head and securely tied up.

THE ANGLO-RUSSIAN AGREEMENT.

VARIOUS VIEWS FROM VARIOUS QUARTERS.

Dr. E. J. Dillon, in the *Contemporary Review* for November, says about the Anglo-Russian Agreement:—

Summing up the advantages it confers upon us, one may fairly say that it has laid the spectre of an Anglo-Russian conflict, solved in our favour the only political questions which were still open in the Middle East, insured the maintenance of all British concessions situated within Russia's sphere of influence in Persia, and deprived other States of the power of causing a sudden panic among ourselves, or precipitating a sanguinary war between the British and the Russian peoples. And the diplomatic instrument which accomplishes all this is not a mere agreement between our Government and the Russian Ministry of Foreign Affairs, as were our former agreements. The present Anglo-Russian Agreement is exceptionally complete and satisfactory, because it has been expressly approved—after an animated discussion—by the whole Russian Cabinet and ratified by the Tsar. No greater diplomatic guarantees could have been devised or obtained. Thus the desires of generations have been realised within a twelvemonth.

THE INDIAN GOVERNMENT PARALYSED.

The "views" published in the *Fortnightly* are strongly hostile. Mr. Perceval Landon writes of relative loss and gain, and points out that the most ominous sign of the Asiatic situation is that Russia has decided to doubletrack the Siberian railway throughout its entire length. "This means that Russia intends to renew her struggle with Japan at the earliest convenient moment, and it means nothing else." Russia is therefore prepared to mark time upon her southern frontier. On the Persian Parliament Mr. Landon rejoices that the Radical Government in London thus publicly acknowledges that re-

presentative government is unsuited to the traditions of the East. What the writer considers the most serious criticism is as follows:—

Russia, for the last half-century, and for reasons the justice of which no thinking man will deny, has consistently followed any policy which, whether to the east or to the south, may give her a chance of reaching warm water. An ice cap lies heavily over Northern Russia for nine months of the year. In Southern Europe her access to the sea is artificially opposed by international diplomacy, and to the extreme east it has been barred by the brutal arbitrament of the recent Japanese war. In one direction only, towards the extreme south, she has still, at the present moment, some reasonable chance of success. Fair and full in her path lies the Persian Gulf. Before this treaty it was seven hundred miles away from her outposts. To-day, without a shot, and even with the gleeful consent of her rival in the Gulf, she has won five hundred miles of that distance.

By this agreement we assist our inevitable rivals in Asia to concentrate their railway systems at a point from which the ports of the Gulf are within a week's forced marching. Truly Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman has paralysed the right arm of the Indian Government.

OUR PRESTIGE UTTERLY UNSHAKEN.

Loss of prestige in Tibet, in Afghanistan, and in Persia are among other evil results. If the alleged advantage—safeguarding of our Indian frontiers—has been secured, then, says the writer, we ought to expect the annual expenditure on military operations in India to be cut down by 33 per cent. If this is done, it will indicate the satisfaction of Lord Kitchener.

Mr. Angus Hamilton finds in the agreement "the most conspicuous surrender that the foreign policy of the Imperial Government has ever inflicted upon the commercial interest of this country." Before many years are over our commercial supremacy in the Middle East will no longer be able to prevail against the flood of Continental articles carried to Persia by German steamers or by German rail. "British prestige in mid-Asia has been shaken to its foundations. We are no longer the dominating factor in the Middle East."

Relics of Charles I.

The November *Connoisseur* contains a short article by Mr. P. Berney Ficklin, on the Relics of Charles I.'s Execution, the actual garments which the King wore on the fateful day. His scarlet cloak, for instance, was divided between his two pages, Walcot and Herbert. One half is now in the possession of Mr. J. O. Halliwell Walcot. The blue satin waistcoat is the property of the Marquis of Bath and is preserved at Longleat; the white cap is in the South Kensington Museum; the lace collar is the possession of Mr. G. Somes; Mr. Bennett Stanford possesses a glove, and there is a pair of velvet gloves, one of which belongs to Mr. Park Nelson and the other to Mrs. Clay Ker-Seymour; and the sky-blue singlet is now owned by the writer of the article. Several pieces of Charles's Ribbon of the Garter exist.

WHAT THE MODERATES HAVE DONE.

A SIX MONTHS' RECORD.

Mr. Philip T. Pilditch, L.C.C., has lost no time in placing on record the claims of the Municipal Reformers on the gratitude of the London elector. In the *Empire Review* he surveys the achievements of the first six months, and pronounces them to be very good.

WHAT HAS BEEN DONE?

What do these achievements amount to? In the first place, Mr. Pilditch replies, it has been made clear that there are a number of important non-party questions on which both sides are agreed. Among them are London's inadequate share of the State subventions, water rates, and valuation. The Moderates have already saved some hundreds of thousands of pounds by modifying the plans for the new County Hall and adopting a more economical system of underground electric traction. They do not intend to stereotype the loss on the steamboat service. They have abolished living nude pictures in the music-halls. He admits, however, that they have allowed certain liquor advertisements to appear on the tramcars. They have prohibited socialistic Sunday classes in the schools, recognised the observance of Empire Day, and placed the national flag upon the Council schools. They have supported the formation of a Traffic Board for London, have introduced business-like methods, by which the disposal of the vacant land inherited from the old Council has been facilitated, and, finally, have "mitigated the quite unnecessary restriction of the size of buildings for large trading and manufacturing concerns in London."

A WORKING CABINET AND A POSITIVE POLICY.

But, says Mr. Pilditch in effect, the Moderate members of the Council must not weary in well-doing:—

To maintain our hold on the electorate will need hard work from every member of the party; devotion to the heavy work of the Committees, continuously carried on year after year without slackening; the development of a body of men thoroughly at home, both in practice and theory, with the multifarious work of the Council. And above all we must have the elaboration of a clear, distinct, and vigorous positive policy, enforced by men who can gain public attention to their exposition of it, and so win public confidence in its wisdom, efficacy, and disinterestedness. A desirable step would be the formation of a working cabinet or party committee, consisting of the chairman of each big committee and perhaps some specially selected members. Such a body would take the place of the party committee formed at the beginning of the session; would meet regularly and often, and decide on general questions of policy in advance, thus avoiding the disadvantages of leaving the various committees to decide on their own policies, and to contend among themselves in cases of difference.

A "MODERATE" PROGRAMME.

Mr. Pilditch then proceeds to outline "a vigorous positive policy." He places in the forefront the pressing by every means in the Council's power of the recommendations of the Royal Commissioners as to a Traffic Board. The control and development of

the suburbs on scientific lines should be taken in hand. More stringent regulations regarding the sale of food and milk in London must be enforced. The present Building Acts need to be codified and administered in a more business-like and systematic manner. Assessment of property for rating purposes must be made uniform throughout the Metropolis and the system of the equalisation of rates reformed. Districts on the outskirts of London now ripe to be brought within its borders should be added to the country area "without embarking in any great scheme of extension." The Council must take its part in the gigantic task of bringing the port of London up to date.

ART IN THE MAGAZINES.

A FAMOUS SCULPTRESS.

In the *Open Court* for October Mrs. Bride N. Taylor has an interesting article on Elisabeth Ney and her work in sculpture. She was born in Westphalia in 1834. She studied her art first at Munich, and then, when she had gained a scholarship for two years' study in Berlin, the authorities of the Academy declared they could not possibly admit a woman to the classes; but she triumphed in the end. The growth of her reputation soon brought her into friendly relations with the finest minds of the period, and the giants of the world of science, letters, art and politics sat to her. She made portraits of Humboldt, Jacob Grimm, Schopenhauer, Joachim, Garibaldi, Bismarck, and many others. Though a generation has passed since she forced the doors of the Academies of Munich and Berlin, her name remains as that of the only woman permitted to study in either of those institutions. In addition to her genius for sculpture, Elisabeth Ney had a genius for philanthropy, and she joined a little band of enthusiasts who conceived the idea of founding a community in Georgia. The experiment was begun with great energy, but the entrancing dream had its awakening. Elisabeth Ney remained in the United States and settled in Texas. She established herself at her studio in Hyde Park at Austin in that State, and made notable statues of eminent Texans. Her last work, a statue of Lady Macbeth, is said to be a wonderful psychological interpretation of Shakespeare's difficult character. Elisabeth Ney's father was a nephew of Napoleon's great marshal.

THE TRINITY IN MEDIEVAL ART.

The interesting archaeological quarterly, the *Reliquary*, contains, in its October number, an article, by Mr. W. Heneage Legge, on the Trinity in Mediaeval Art as represented in the Italian "Trinità." The essential characteristic of this method is the figure of the Second Person of the Trinity upon a cross upheld by the hands of the First Person, while the Third usually appears in the form of a Dove, sometimes seated upon an arm of the cross, sometimes flying and in such a position that it seems to issue or proceed from the Father. Among the later

Italian painters this conventional representation of the Godhead was a favourite subject, says Hulme, but Didron and Mrs. Jameson uphold an earlier origin. In Mr. Legge's article many interesting examples have been reproduced. They are often found on the panel of a triptych, in an oblong or lozenge quarry of a window, or on seals and fingerings.

MR. SEYMOUR LUCAS.

In the November number of *Cassell's Magazine* Mr. Rudolph de Cordoba writes on Mr. Seymour Lucas and his pictures. Many of Mr. Lucas's pictures depict historical scenes, as "William the Conqueror granting a Charter to the Citizens of London," "After Culloden," "The Gordon Riots," etc., and several others represent musical subjects, as "Phyllis is My Only Joy," "A Lively Measure," "The Interval," etc. He was one of the earliest artists to be honoured by a commission from the King. For the picture, "The Reception of the Moorish Ambassadors," the King himself gave a sitting for the portrait. Lord Lansdowne, Kaïd Maclean, and others who may be recognised on the canvas, did likewise.

THE DECORATION OF THE PALACE OF WESTMINSTER.

The Report of the Select Committee of the House of Lords on the Palace of Westminster recommends that £4000 a year should be placed annually at the disposal of the First Commissioner until the work of decoration is completed, but a correspondent, who thinks it unlikely that the House of Commons will recognise the interests of art in the face of political necessity, sends to the *Burlington Magazine* for November a suggestion for getting over the financial difficulty. According to his plan the paintings in the Tate Gallery acquired by the Chantrey bequest should be transferred to Westminster, and future purchases out of the fund should be put to the same use, until all the vacant spaces are filled. He adds, the removal of the Chantrey pictures would leave room at the Tate Gallery for the formation of a Turner Gallery on a scale commensurate with that painter's greatness, while the removal of the Turner pictures from the National Gallery would free the directors from the hopeless congestion with which they are now struggling. The Chantrey Fund amounts to £2000 per annum, but the writer of the article in the *Burlington* thinks Parliament might provide the other £2000.

"PRINTED IN COLOURS."

A feature of the double November number of the *Sunday at Home* is a series of pictures reproduced from the originals in the Tate Gallery, and printed in colours. They include "Queen Victoria Receiving the News of Her Accession," by H. T. Wells; "The Last Load," by John Linnell; "A Lost Cause," by A. C. Gow; "Young Dreams" and "Home with the Tide," by J. C. Hook; "The Boyhood of Raleigh," by Millais; and "The Harbour of Refuge," by Frederick Walker.

OUR NATIONAL WATER SUPPLY.

AND HOW TO PRESERVE IT.

To dwellers oversea who think of Great Britain as a moist and misty island it may seem strange to suppose there is any limit to their water supply. The danger of waste and consequent want is, however, set forth in the *Quarterly Review* by Mr. Urquhart A. Forbes. It is interesting to find in so staunch a Conservative organ his opening lament, that "we allow land, water, sea and light to be utilised by any individual or group of individuals in any given locality, without reference to the effect of such utilisation on the community at large." The estimated average consumption per head in urban districts is thirty gallons. The following table suggests the extent of thirst supplied in eight cities:—

Place.	Estimated Population.	Average Consumption per cap. per diem in galls.	Total Consumption per diem in galls.
London	6,747,196	32.31	218,007,041
Manchester	1,100,000	29	31,900,000
Liverpool	876,000	31	27,174,000
Birmingham	742,460	24	17,387,900
Edinburgh and Leith	435,000	40	17,400,000
Brighton	165,000	35	5,775,000
Bath	68,500	22	1,507,700
Exeter	60,000	30	1,600,000

LESS RAIN THAN FORMERLY.

Then there is the demand for canal reservoirs, which in the case of Birmingham require a daily average of twenty-five million gallons. The daily supply of a city like Birmingham is considerably less than that required for a medium sized artificial waterway like the Birmingham Canal. The continuous increase of population and growth of industry will necessitate a largely increased consumption of water. While the demand is increasing, the supply is decreasing. The rainfall varies from year to year, and from district to district. The annual average rainfall has been estimated as over twenty-seven billion gallons. The rainfall has been diminished by the destruction of forests, the increase of land drainage, pumping operations in mines, quarries, breweries, and factories, drainage of marshes and fens, and still more by the growth of cities. In the case of London two hundred million gallons in dry and over four hundred million gallons in stormy weather are swept through the sewers into the sea. The mean rainfall over the Thames watershed has dropped two and a half inches during the last twenty years, as compared with the previous forty years. Wells that have yielded freely for hundreds of years have dried up within recent times. The water level of the chalk below London has sunk from twelve to ten inches. Hitherto great cities have gone on appropriating sources of water supply with scant respect for the local rights either of water supply or of fishing. The rivers are often turned into streams of ink, through sewage and industrial refuse.

WANTED—A WATER DEPARTMENT.

To prevent these and many other evils, two Royal Commissions have concurred in recommending the establishment of a Central Water Department, with subordinate Boards for each watershed, charged with the duties of the prevention of waste and pollution of water, and the conservancy of fishery interests. Mr. Forbes suggests that each Watershed Board should have control over Canal Companies and River Trustees, with respect to the amount of water to be abstracted. With this addition, "The new Department would possess all the powers necessary for carrying out a system of water conservancy in the fullest sense, the scientific regulation of all water, from its first arrival as rain to its disappearance in the ocean." The Department, it was recommended, should be under the Local Government Board, and consist of a head, an engineer and assistants, a bacteriologist, and a chemist, and a staff of inspectors. Mr. Forbes concludes:—

In addition to the facilities it would provide for the treatment of our water-system on scientific principles, the establishment of a Central Water Department offers the best if not the only means of restoring order in the administrative chaos which has resulted from the management of water-supply on parochial principles. The efficient regulation of water-supply is a truly national question.

LONDON WORSE THAN NEW YORK.

The Rev. F. B. Meyer in the November number of the *Sunday at Home* contrasts the night side of London and New York to the advantage of the latter. He confesses that the few night hours he recently spent in the streets of New York convinced him that New York under Tammany was better than London as we know it to-day.

ABSENCE OF DRUNKENNESS.

The most remarkable feature of the streets of New York, he says, everywhere was the complete absence of drunken cases. Mr. Meyer was informed that drunken women are practically unknown. He saw no drunken affrays, no ghastly fights, no scenes between husbands and wives or men and women mad with liquor, and no children in the public-houses. In the drinking dens where the worst characters congregate there was not even anything of that sodden bestiality so common in our large cities. The bars are open till one, but at closing time there was nothing like the riotous scenes which make our nights hideous. Mr. Meyer was informed that the publicans are held responsible for the over-drinking of their customers, and that the penalties of over-plying them with liquor are very severe. In New York heavy drinking is said to be much more largely diffused among the wealthy classes than the poorer.

THE LONDON INFERNO.

In regard to London Mr. Meyer says he has often felt that the better class of our citizens could not sleep peacefully if they only realised what was happening in many quarters of London, especially on

Saturday night. What he has himself seen is scarcely to be equalled in Dante's pictures of the *Inferno*, and, he adds, the streets of New York have nothing to compare with Regent-street and Piccadilly after the theatres have closed. As remedies he suggests the institutional church, clubs, concerts, *crèches*—in short, the best way, he says, is to give the people something better than the evil environment, and he is sure they will be only too ready to avail themselves of it. He pleads especially for a park with a large covered-in space, where families and neighbours could meet and enjoy music and other amusements and light refreshments together.

A SELLER OF SECOND-HAND BOOKS.

An article upon Quaritch's, the celebrated firm of second-hand booksellers, in the *Pall Mall Magazine*, contains some good stories. Quaritch No. 1, we learn, was first employed by the famous Bohn at 24s. a week. Bohn was quite contented with Quaritch, but not so Quaritch with Bohn:—

The story goes that when Quaritch announced an intention of leaving, Bohn took offence, and remarked, "But why? where are you going?" "I am going," was the answer, "to set up in opposition to you." "It's like your impudence," said Bohn; "I'd have you know that I'm the first bookseller in England." This was matter of doubt, but Quaritch waived the argument. He retorted, "Yes, but I am going to be the first bookseller in Europe."

MACAULAY AND CARLYLE.

To the first shop he opened, in Featherstone Buildings, off Holborn, a "grave and pleasant gentleman, very well set up and neatly dressed," came one day, as Mr. Quaritch was unpacking some books. Long afterwards the bookseller knew it was Lord Macaulay:—

"May I look at these books?" the stranger asked. I said, "Certainly," and went and got a chair for him; but I was in so small a way then that I had to borrow it. He sat down and went through the lot, quickly but thoroughly, and made a big selection of historical tracts of the period just after the Civil War. He asked what he was to pay, and I said a shilling apiece. He seemed astonished, and I was prepared to hear him grumble, when he said, "I am very pleased to have come across them, and to find you are so reasonable in your terms." He came again and again, and each time took several pounds' worth away with him, carrying them himself and never allowing me to make a parcel except so far as to string them up.

Carlyle, a later customer, long unknown, bought chiefly history. "not so much English or Scotch, but Irish history." But instead of being pleased, like Macaulay, at the moderateness of Mr. Quaritch's prices, he "insisted on something being knocked off." "It is a pretty common weakness with all our clients," comments the bookseller, "and Carlyle was not a Scotchman for nothing." Enormous profits are often spoken about in connection with the second-hand book trade, but in this occupation, as in so many others, "the successes are remembered and the failures go unnoticed."

THE JEHAD AGAINST GERMANY.

THE MAD MULLAHS OF THE PRESS.

The preachers of the Journalist Jihad against Germany are as busy as ever this month.

(1) MAD MULLAH NO. 1.

Dr. Dillon, in the *Contemporary Review*, makes a deliberate charge against Germany which is new and important, if true. But is it true? Dr. Dillon says:—

The release of the pent-up flood of Anglo-Russian enmity was deliberately decided upon, and the signal was actually given. And not once only, nor twice. Plainly stated—not for the purpose of arousing bitter feelings, but in order to enable the reader to appreciate at its just worth the agreement with which Sir Arthur Nicolson and M. Izvolsky have associated their names—Germany, feeling that Great Britain and Russia might be set by the ears whenever it pleased her, chose her time and made the attempt to embroil them. So eager was she that at least on two occasions she did not content herself with incitement, but undertook to afford Russia military assistance. And the offer in both cases was made under circumstances which admitted of no mistake: it was authoritative, pressing, tempting. Happily it was declined, and in one case declined in a way which was the reverse of flattering, and was expressly acknowledged to be this in Berlin.

The italics are our own. Where? when? how?

(2) MAD MULLAH NO. 2.

The anonymous writer of the *Chronique on Foreign Affairs* in the *Fortnightly Review* says:—

It is now thought that the naval estimates may be increased by twenty-five per cent. at a sweep—that is, by about £3,500,000 a year. This policy of rushing up naval expenditure has nothing to fear, either from the Reichstag or the constituencies, and in another half-decade it will bring up the German Naval Budget to £20,000,000 sterling annually. This is the most astonishing development of its sort in our time, and no living statesman can claim any such solid and memorable success in national organisation as the Kaiser has achieved. The direct and intensifying naval competition between the two countries must dominate the diplomacy of both, must create a secular antagonism between the peoples, and must ultimately lead to war or the repeated peril of war. It would be abject folly to blind ourselves to these considerations, or to palter with the inner truth of the situation in our dealings with the German people. The crisis will not become acute for a considerable number of years, perhaps a decade.

(3) MAD MULLAH NO. 3.

The maddest of all the mad mullahs of the press is the writer of the "Episodes of the Month" in the *National Review*. He apparently lives in a perpetual dread of German invasion. *Apropos* of the Kaiser's visit he writes:—

We, for our part, regard him as the head of a nation which is being steadily and systematically trained by the powers that be to look upon a war with England as a moral duty, just as a former generation of Germans were taught in regard the dismemberment of Denmark, the humiliation of Austria, and the spoliation of France as successive landmarks in their national mission. German statesmen are successfully educating Germany to regard England as the chief obstacle to the acquisition of her legitimate "place in the sun," and the instruments of aggression are being forged under our very noses on the other side of the North Sea, where prodigious practice is proceeding in the embarkation and disembarkation of troops as a rehearsal of that "blow at the British Empire" against which the late Lord Salisbury warned us.

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

The November number is chiefly concerned with economic conduct and development. A striking paper is that on the lumber industry of America. Mr. C. C. Johnson treats of the milk supply as a national problem, and mentions one remarkable fact. He says that the city of Rochester, in New York State, went into the milk business in July and August, after inaugurating a safeguard system that is a model in its way, and forthwith reduced the infant death-rate at least forty per cent. Mr. Herman Rosenthal tells the story of the regeneration of Persia. He says that the rapid spread of Babbism has been interpreted by American missionaries as the drifting of the Persian masses from Mohammedanism towards Christianity. It is pointed out, however, that Babbism is a Pantheism permeated by gnostic and communistic elements. In any case, English and American mission schools have made a valuable contribution to the regeneration of Persia. The new elementary schools are modelled after the American schools. Mr. Marcus M. Marks urges on Americans the much-needed duty of retirement from business as soon as they have a competence. If we do business to live, by all means remain in business, but if we live to do business, by all means let us retire from business. Mr. Ernest Knauff gives a pleasing account of art effects in the Jamestown Exposition. Dr. Robertson's great work in lifting the farming of the Canadian continent to a higher level is very vividly described.

THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

The *London Magazine* is again a very good number. The opening paper deals with the Kaiser's wonderful shooting exploits. Last month he was a model employer; this month he figures as a model huntsman. His "bag" for thirty years is given, including twenty-eight different kinds of game. Some "single-day" records are also quoted, from which it appears that on one occasion the Kaiser alone shot 730 pheasants in one day. On another and more recent day he shot between 9.30 a.m. and 4 p.m., 1058 pheasants! Besides this he contrived to lay low two hares, four partridges, and seventy-four rabbits! Miss Katharine Dare, in a lively paper, fully illustrated with portraits of the writer in various stages of her diving costume, tells how she was the first woman to go down into the sea as a diver. Her verdict on her performance was: "Never again—not for £1000!" The Liverpool Salvage Association helped to her descent. A diver's suit is put on by the neck, and has to be pulled out by two strong men before anyone can get into it. Such a suit, including helmet and boots, costs from £120 to £150. The writer vividly describes her sensations—the buzzing of the ears at first; the breathlessness and feeling of helplessness; the throbbing in the head; the pressure on the chest; and, finally, the feeling of "loss of identity," of passivity and indifference, which, according to divers, makes it possible for them to pursue their lives. Other articles in the magazine include Mr. F. T. Bullen's description of "Life on the 'Dreadnought,'" Mr. G. R. Sims' paper on "Behind the Scenes in Stepney," and rather a clever little sketch, unhappily founded on life, describing the daily life and work—to earn four shillings a week—of an aged woman who makes card boxes for ladies' dresses.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

The fare provided in the November number is solid and stimulating, not without seasoning, but by no means over-seasoned.

GERMAN TRADE UNIONISM.

The old prophecies of the decay of trade unions, once Labour took to politics, look remarkably foolish in the light of Dr. Bernstein's factful paper on Trade Unionism in Germany. The Social Democracy has long been in the field, but trade unionists have more than trebled their numbers since 1900, and are now far more numerous than British trade unionists. According to Dr. Bernstein's figures there are 1,900,000 organised workers in Great Britain and 2,300,000 in Germany. The German percentage of trade unionists to the whole world of labour is 30, slightly higher than the British. The centralised or national unions, forming three-quarters of the whole, are in fact Socialist unions.

EXTRAVAGANT OXFORD.

Lord Curzon's appeal for funds for Oxford University is subjected to searching criticism by Mr. W. R. Lawson. He finds the total annual revenue of Oxford to be over £800,000. The average cost of board, lodging, teaching at Oxford is £150. The corresponding total (allowing £60 for board and lodging) at Berlin is £92, at Glasgow or Edinburgh is under £70. Yet Berlin has 367 professors, and Oxford only 56! He closes with a vivid contrast between Sir Thomas More's cold and hungry fellow-scholars and the present day Heads and Fellows with their £306,000 a year.

BARBARISM v. COCKNEYISM.

"The lord of misrule" is Mr. W. F. Alexander's criticism of Bernard Shaw. The dramatist is taken as a representative of flippant modernity or Cockneyism: at war with the primitive elements or "barbarism," which take up a serious and unquestioning attitude towards "love, marriage, birth, religion and war." His last word is that we are simply, "proletariat"—exist only to "engender something which—whatever it may be—is certainly not man." The writer concludes:—

What paradox more quaint, more stupefying, more unconscious could have been devised than to represent the triumphant march of the modern mind, the philosophy of Schopenhauer, the philosophy of Nietzsche, thus concluding baldly and blankly in the postulation of a miracle!

OTHER ARTICLES.

Rev. W. Addis concludes from the recent Encyclical that the Pope "has done his best to make Romanism an impossible creed for educated men," a charge which he is thankful cannot be brought against the Church of England. Mr. Norman Lamont, M.P., warmly opposes the suggestion that the West Indies should be handed over to the United States. Professor Henry Jones clears the decks for a battle royal in defence of Idealism against Mr. Hobhouse's attack. Miss Julia Wedgwood finds a seventeenth century Tolstoi in Gerrard Winstanley, "the digger, Mystic and Rationalist, Communist and social reformer," born about 1609, one of the Levellers.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY AND AFTER.

Plenty of most interesting matter distinguishes the November number, but no articles of the first rank of importance.

THE FIRST TRADE ADVERTISEMENTS IN LONDON.

Mr. J. B. Williams traces the early history of London advertising back to the *Publick Advertiser*, which appeared 26th May, 1657, the same size and price as the ordinary newsbooks—a quarto of sixteen pages, price one penny—and contained nothing but advertisements. "These last comprise the first known trade advertisements—those of coffee and chocolate (anticipating that of tea by over a year)." The earliest use of the word "advertisement" as applied to a general notice in "a newsbook" occurs in 1660. The word previously used was "advice." Newsbook advertisements began for the first time in April, 1647.

COMPARATIVE POOR LAW RELIEF.

Miss Edith Sellers supplies another of her invaluable comparative studies in relief of the poor. She drives home the cruelty, stupidity, arbitrary local differences, and appalling waste of our amateur administration. Vienna is better than London, Berlin than Vienna, Copenhagen than Berlin. A shilling goes as far in Copenhagen as two shillings in London. She concludes:—

In Denmark as a whole the poor are extremely well cared for, and the cost of poor relief, together with old-age relief, per head of the population, is only 5s. 8d. per year. In England, where the great mass of the outdoor poor must either beg or starve, the cost of poor relief alone, per head of the population, was last year 8s. 2½d.

ROTATING RURAL LIBRARIES.

The Bishop of Hereford tells how, prompted by the example of Miss Sturge, he has started a system of circulating a box of fifty or twenty-five books costing £5 or £3, which passes on three times each year. Sixty-five schools and twenty-five parishes have adopted the scheme. The new books are eagerly pounced upon and read. One thousand books have been in circulation.

Mr. J. C. Medd puts in a strong plea for teachers, gardens, libraries suited to instruct village schools in matters pertaining to agriculture.

ANGLICANS, BOND AND FREE.

Mr. G. W. E. Russell, as a convinced advocate of disestablishment, considers "the portent of Yarmouth" to be that the presiding Bishop of Norwich should have seriously discussed the *pros* and *cons* of separating Church and State. Mr. Horwill gives an interesting account of the Anglican Church in America. American Bishops are elected by the clergy and laity of the diocese in special convention assembled; but the choice must be confirmed later by a majority of all the dioceses. American Anglicans are rarely "high," and are opposed to standing aloof from other denominations, as in the old country.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Ameer Ali describes with frankness the racial characteristics, good and bad, of Northern India and Bengal. The Bishop of Madras tells some of the extraordinary mythology of South India. Bishop Welldon compares the authenticity of ancient literature secular with sacred, and concludes that the New Testament is the better attested. Mr. J. A. Spender reviews Mr. Shaw's prefaces and pronounces the dramatist's realism to be "the isolation and abstraction of single factors which lose their reality when dissociated from other factors equally real."

THE DUBLIN REVIEW.

In the *Dublin Review* literary articles occupy a large space. There is, for instance, an appreciative paper on "The Trilogy of Joris Karl Huysmans," by P. J. Connolly, in which the writer says that the circulation of "La Cathédrale" must have reached thirty thousand by 1906, when the twenty-eighth edition was published. I gather, however, that he is doubtful whether Huysmans is among the classics, in spite of his two great gifts, "unparalleled command of language and dazzling colour." Word-melody is almost unknown to him; colour has taken its place. "Tacheté et faisandé"—spotted and high-flavoured—Huysmans himself said of the two writers he most admired—De Goncourt and Verlaine; and the same epithets apply exceptionally to himself. Other literary articles are on "The Realism of Dickens," by Mrs. Wilfrid Ward, a review of various recent books on Dickens and the Household edition of his works; and on "A Catholic Poet," Lionel Johnson, by Katharine Tynan. Johnson, it may be remembered, died about five years ago.

Dr. Barry's article on "The Papal Deposing Power" will be hard for the ordinary reader to follow. It traces the rise of the conception of the power of the popes to depose kings and emperors, and the decline of that power. It may be safely concluded, says the writer, that

all popes asserted a spiritual right in crowning the emperor, not a concession from any earthly potentate; and if they acted as Christ's Vicars in bestowing their sanction on what the electors and the people had done, it seemed by parity of reasoning that for good cause they might withdraw their benediction, unmaking the prince they had made. In the language of Councils, they might declare the emperor a heretic, excommunicate him by name, shut the churches throughout his dominions, interdict all but the necessary offices of religion, and if he persists in his contumacy, depose him outright. He then fell under the ban, which according to feudal usages put him beyond the law.

The Hebrew and Saracen were exempt from this power; but the apostate Catholic "must be sharply handled, lest he should corrupt others." The excommunicate at one time incurred even the death penalty. As the Middle Ages passed, the momentum of power had swung towards Cæsar, away from Rome.

THE ECONOMIC REVIEW.

After the flamboyant enthusiasms of the *Optimist*, the *Economic Review* seems tame and slow. Dr. Cunningham, writing on "Back to the Land," and touching on small holdings, thinks that there is more scope for the introduction of very small holdings or allotments which the cultivators could work for subsistence and not for market. He thinks that this subsistence farming, as he calls it, is capable of indefinite expansion, and is likely to be the best way of utilising the resources of a community that is mainly industrial. Mr. Karl Walter describes the progress of Socialism in Italy. Miss Hutchins treats of various measures proposed for the control of sweating. Mr. J. G. Leigh has some strong words to speak of the failure of the Universities to influence the nation, and especially the working classes, notably in respect to the teaching of philosophy. The Elberfeld system is adapted to English environment, and the claims of the children on the State are also discussed. Mr. J. E. Allen pleads for a graduated tax on motor-cars, such as that which in Germany brings a substantial revenue to the Exchequer.

NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

Whatever can have possessed the editor of this respectable magazine to set about making bad blood between the British and American peoples? This month he selects the *Saturday Review*, of all papers in the world, as having always "voiced the true British spirit, which we consider to be the spirit of selfishness and envy!" He then digs out of the *Academy* some strident utterance depicting "the horrible body of death, decay and wickedness which is called the United States of America." This pretty effusion he heads with the caption "As Our Cousins Behold Us." His sole purpose, he says, is "to present an indication of what we have long considered to be the real attitude of the Briton of the high class towards Americans." Of the innumerable expressions to the contrary, he declares that they sound hollow and insincere, made only when American favour would serve Britain's political purposes. He urges that Americans should not be influenced by "hypocritical professions and sentimental racial appeals." The absurdity of such a version of British feeling towards the United States is obvious to every British reader. It is a pity that the *North American Review* should lend itself to the dissemination of such utter nonsense.

FAILURE OF AMERICANS AS ATHLETES.

After the victory secured by the Americans at the Olympic Games, one comes with a bit of a surprise on Mr. Charles Woodruff's "Failure of Americans as Athletes." He shows that the American winners included very few native-born Americans of long residence. Ireland, Bohemia, Scotland, Germany, and Wales are the original homes of the victors or their parents. He says that "Americans have long been known to hold all records for short, sharp contests requiring an enormous expenditure of energy in a short time, but are woefully beaten, as a rule, in contests of sustained effort." This fact he traces to the characteristic nervousness of Americans, which makes labourers begin to decay at thirty-five. He infers that if America is to be at the front of civilisation with the other advanced nations, its blood must be constantly recruited from Northern Europe.

WARs AND RUMOURS OF WAR.

"Is Germany's Navy a Menace?" is a question answered by J. L. Bashford in the negative. He says that the aggressive talk about German naval enthusiasts has helped to make foreigners assign motives to the German Emperor and the German Admiralty which could not be established by facts. The crumbling empire of the Moors is described by Stephen Bonsal, who anticipates that we are witnessing the last barbaric war. He quotes a widespread prophecy that a great Frankish General will sweep over the country with his victorious Franks, and then, having conquered all, will himself become, with his troops, a true believer in Allah.

FOR CHILD LABOUR AND TRUSTS.

The late Julia Magruder takes up the cudgels for child labour in the mills, as having caused a tremendous advance in the minds, the physical health and the worldly possessions of the children.

The present outcry against the tyranny of the Trusts is satirised by Elizabeth Bisland as a new morality. The old morality glorified the captains of industry that have transformed an untilled, unmined wilderness into the present hive of prosperity known as the United States. She says, "Even now, were the captains not old and stiff in the joints with great labours, they might crush in their strong hands these legislative pumpkins."

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mark Twain's autobiography is chiefly notable for reminiscences of his boyhood, and a description of the Oxford pageant more fantastic than humorous.

In a favourable review of Mr. Henry Arthur Jones's plays, the veteran novelist W. D. Howells confesses that while he reads vast quantities of plays, especially Spanish plays, he never includes much of "what are called Elizabethan dramatists, for want of a better name to shun them by!" There are also published some posthumous conclusions of a Freethinker, Mr. D. H. Chamberlain, who attended church all his life, followed by comments that can scarcely be called a reply from Mr. Goldwin Smith. There is a striking poem by Agnes Lee on Motherhood, in which, on grounds of motherhood, the Virgin Mary fraternises with a woman who turns out to be the mother of Judas Iscariot.

THE WORLD'S WORK.

The *World's Work* is an excellent number, including two articles separately referred to, and a large number of book notices. The opening paper, by Captain Ejnar Mikkelsen, is an account of his expedition in search of a supposed new Arctic continent, an expedition which failed, although the Captain hopes to renew his attempt next year. The conditions, at least, could hardly be more unfavourable than they were. Some good ice-photographs accompany the paper.

FRENCH COLONIES IN AFRICA.

A map appearing with Mr. C. W. Furlong's article on "The French in North Africa" is almost a startling reminder of how much of Africa is French or under French protection. And one-third of it is French sphere of influence—from Algeria down to the French Congo, or Kongo, as it is here spelt. As for Morocco, it is already considerably Gallicised, the chief towns, judging from the large photographs reproduced, having quite a French aspect. That Morocco must soon be included in the French sphere of influence the writer does not doubt, and on the whole he thinks this will be for the good of the Moroccans.

FRUIT-GROWING AND MARKET-GARDENING.

"Home Counties" deals with this subject from the practical standpoint of the possibilities opened by these occupations to the energetic young man with a moderate capital. It is an interesting paper, the gist of which is contained, I think, in the following extracts:—

No man—such was the view expressed to the writer by an expert—should go into fruit-growing or market-gardening—whether they shall be taken singly or together is a matter of training, opportunity, taste, and capital—who ought to be in something else. But if a man is cut out for it, and does his fruit-growing properly, there is, when all extravagant claims and silly statements of popular articles in the papers have been put on one side, money in it beyond question. . . . The man who doesn't lay his account for working every day and Sunday and all hours—do frosts keep off a firm's place because it is Sunday?—and wants week-ends, had better not go into the trade which supplies the towns with fruit, flowers and vegetables.

The first article that I have seen on the Franco-British Exhibition, to be opened next year at Shepherd's Bush, appears in this number, with several illustrations.

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

The shock of the Colne Valley election still reverberates in this periodical. "Ishmael Diogenes" attacks Mr. Grayson for his version of Socialism, and pronounces it to be "a wave of sentimentalism carrying with it a hard, unyielding body of officialism." "Socialism is itself materialism. Its gospel is not 'Seek ye first the Kingdom of God and all these things shall be added unto you,' but 'Seek ye first these things and the Kingdom of Heaven shall be added unto you.'" As a religion, it is a doctrine that moral regeneration will come of material redistribution. It upholds its bad economies by a worse religion. "Zarathustra" describes Socialism as the rising storm-cloud. Ten years ago, he says, there were very few middle-class men who were Socialists. To-day they may be numbered by tens of thousands. Unless the tyranny of the House of Lords is removed, Socialism will become more rampant than ever.

WOE TO BRITISH JOURNALISM!

Mr. W. M. Lighthody bewails the tyranny of capitalism in the Press. Commercialism is capturing the Press, and will soon capture the news agencies, and before long we shall only have such news as the capitalist monopoly choose to give us. In a short time "the honour of being the biggest and most successful sham will belong to the British Press." The monopoly is tightening, and few except professional journalists can now get a hearing.

WOE TO BRITISH JUVENILES.

Mr. Hartley Williams laments the wail over the slackness of our youth in things athletic, and thinks that it is in matters intellectual that the real slackness is to be found. Mr. W. M. Leadman writes on the decay of childhood due to the hatred of romance and detestation of fancy. Commercialism and common sense are crushing the imagination out of the children of to-day. Mr. G. Holden Pike, writing on the output of our schools, declares that it is the new doctrine of government by experts which is ruining our schools, and insists that bureaucratic control by the educational department must be abolished. Parents are the best judges. A more hopeful view is offered by Mr. G. Holden Pike in his survey of the work of the Ragged School Union.

Mr. J. Nisbet surveys the development and trade of Burma, and declares that the facts and figures confute any charge against the Government of Burma of having failed to do all that was reasonably possible to promote the development and prosperity of the province. Mr. George Trobridge quotes from Dante "the delightful pictures of nature by which he endeavoured to set forth what words could not convey." Mr. Crossfield surveys Turgeneff's novels as a contribution to the Russian revolution.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

The *National Review* is a good varied number. The Bishop of Carlisle's denunciation of clericalism is noticed elsewhere.

THE CANT OF UNCONVENTIONALITY.

Lady Robert Cecil replies to a recent paper by an *Edinburgh Reviewer* on the English novel, "a gloomy discourse upon the melancholy differences between insular and Continental standards." She examines Miss May Sinclair's "The Helpmate"—"a brilliant failure"—in the light of the British Convention, and concludes with the pungent remark:—

Our cultured literary guides have been so brow-beaten by the preposterous cant that has grown up round about art and morality that there is no ethical nonsense so blatant,

so maudlin, no moral humbug so transparent, but they will accept it without comment if it be presented by an "unconventional" writer possessing some gift of "style." I respect the desire of a man to avoid respectability as I respect the desire of a woman to avoid last year's hat, but surely it is possible to pay too heavy an intellectual price for the privilege of being in the day's literary fashion?

BEER AND THE BRITON.

Mr. B. C. Praed sets forth a new method of grappling with the evils of drunkenness. His own proposal is to introduce a new principle into our licensing legislation, at any rate respecting beer. Instead of making it comparatively inaccessible, he would endeavour to make it comparatively innocuous. He would do this by regulating the gravities or strength of beer and stout, and placing them under State control. In this way he would intensify the popular tendency in favour of lighter ales. The strength of beer, he points out, unlike the weaknesses of human nature, is readily amenable to control. He carefully elaborates his scheme in the course of his article.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Sir Horace Rumbold has the place of honour with an article on British Foreign Policy. It is a frank confession that we committed a grave error in putting our money on the wrong horse in supporting the Turk, and that one of the most signal achievements of the new reign has been to rectify that blunder.

Junius Romanus declares that the recent Papal Encyclical is the result of the intrigues of the Jesuits against the Dominicans. The head-master of Eton replies to the criticisms of Mr. A. C. Benson on the public schools of England; Mr. Maurice Low discusses the prospects of the nominations for the next Presidential campaign in America, warning us that Mr. Hearst is still a power in the land, and as the leader of the Party of Discontent, is to be reckoned with as a social and political force. The *Times* military correspondent discourses on his favourite theme of the dangers of invasion, with the object of frightening us into a greater military expenditure. Mr. Charles Watney tells us why the Englishman is despised in Canada, and Professor Pelham Edgar writes on some aspects of George Meredith's poetry.

SYSTEM.

The first number of *System* published in London is an excellent one. Its contents are varied and valuable. A special feature of the English edition is a section devoted to successful advertising, which is edited by Mr. H. Simons of the *Morning Leader*. It contains special articles by Mr. Barratt of Messrs. Pears, Mr. Le Queux of Whiteley's, Sir Thomas Dewar, Mr. Carte of Messrs. Edward Carte and Co., and Mr. J. K. Richards. Other special articles in this invaluable magazine for the business man are "Organisation and Shipping," by Mr. Grison, formerly general manager of the Red Star Line; "Office System of a New Zealand Firm." "Advertisements that Brought Results; III. Appealing to the woman buyer." In an article upon the perfected arrangements of a retail store Mr. Stot describes the arrangement of a drug store which has made one foot of space do the work that before required two, a method adaptable to any medium-sized retail shop. Mr. G. G. Henry, vice-president of the Guaranty Trust Company, writes the first of a series of useful articles upon the "Business Man and His Surplus." Mr. G. W. Barnum tells in "The Ebb and Flow of Commerce" how gold bars are shipped from one country to another by banking houses in order to strike a balance in international transactions.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

Perhaps the most notable paper in the whole of the November issue is Evelyn Underhill's defence of magic.

FRENCH SOCIALISM UP IN A BALLOON.

Mr. Laurence Jerrold writes on France and Socialism with a picturesqueness and grim humour that remind one of Thomas Carlyle. He says: "In no country is Socialism so much of a household word and such a political power; yet probably in none is it less of a household thing and less of a social power." France, he says, keeps public men to satisfy her imagination, and she thinks her wildest political thoughts through them. The Frenchman soars when he goes to vote, dreams of the millennium, loves his dream, and is often at the top of his flight when he drops the paper into the ballot-box. Then he goes home to his own level, practical, solid, every-day life. For years political France has fought in the air. The first real fight on firm earth since the Commune was in the Midi, when the army of revolt refused even the alliance of any political party. There never was a better proof of how weak Socialism is in French life. As to the future, while the French political instinct tends towards State Socialism, yet "the present thinking generation in France has been through the cruder forms of Socialism and come out the other side. The political Socialist party is curiously and totally out of touch with intellectual France." A Socialism safeguarding Individualism is the only form which the open modern mind can accept. Yet it would be opposed, both by State Socialists and anti-Socialists.

THE OVERWORKED ENGINE-DRIVER.

The human factor in railway accidents is discussed by Keighley Snowden. He finds that the driver's work is too much for him. He has to keep time, or lose pay, perhaps job. He has to consider peculiarities of road and weather, expenditure of coals, sounds and other signs of defect in the engine, and to be on the watch for signals. There are two men now, as there were eighty years ago when trains ran at ten miles an hour. He asks, would it not be safer and cheaper to employ a third man? On board ship more than one man is on the lookout; the engineer is concerned with the engine only. The engine-driver has more to do than one brain can encompass with invariable and unfailing safety.

COLONIAL RESULTS IN "RUGBY."

Mr. E. H. D. Sewell considers the chief effects of the tours of the New Zealand and South African Rugby football teams. One is that no such tour will be timed to start so soon as September. Not until months later have English teams pulled themselves together. Next is the undecided frame in which the tours have left the game in general. The effect on the public and the general moral tone of the game has been very great. More interest is now taken in the Rugby game by the masses than has been the case before since professional Association became popular. The standard of play is higher, more thorough and honest to the end of the game than it has been for the past seven years. He concludes that there is more hope for English Rugby football now than there has been for a very long time.

EXTRAVAGANT OXFORD.

Mr. A. E. Zimmern replies to the Rector of Exeter on University reform. He offers this striking contrast:—

At Oxford "necessary college expenses, including tuition fees, range from £100 to £150 for the academic year" of less than six months. At Hulme Hall, Manchester, the students pay an inclusive fee of £65 a year for board, lodging, and

tuition, and at the new Wantage Hall at Reading, which will closely resemble an Oxford College in its architectural arrangements, the fees are to be fixed on the same scale, the academical year in both cases being longer than at Oxford. This is a very large difference, but it is not all; for it must be remembered that Hulme Hall and Wantage Hall are self-supporting, whereas the Oxford Colleges, where living is nearly twice as dear, are all of them endowed, some of them very heavily endowed.

He asks, reasonably enough, if an overhauling of the colleges could not effect substantial economies.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Louis Elkind praises Prince Bülow for having done the best he could in difficult circumstances. The Chancellor is said to possess a knack of interpreting current opinion in a way that corresponds with the national feeling and general taste of the German people. W. L. Courtney compares Jewish philosophy as shown in the Wisdom literature with the Hellenic spirit, and finds that it is the faith of the Hebrew which is the one overmastering element in his character, the great spiritual force by means of which he conquers the world. St. John Hankin satirises the unwillingness of the votaries of an art theatre to pay for their seats and their unwillingness to pay for cab and restaurant, by suggesting that restaurant keepers give to every diner at 15s. a stall for "Hedda Gabler," and so forth. But for the theatre, the cab proprietor, the restaurateur and the dressmaker would suffer. Let these support the theatre. A pathetic poem on the death of his two-year-old baby is published from the pen of the late Eugene Lee-Hamilton, and Mr. Lewis Melville calls attention to Thackeray's often overlooked ballads.

THE OPTIMIST.

Anyone wishing to note the new currents of Christian Socialism that are dashing through the minds of the younger clergy would do well to read the *Optimist*. It is all aflow and aglow with Socialistic passion, tinged with religion. It records an interview with the Rev. G. Algernon West, president of the Church Socialistic League. He says that he was led to his views by the teaching of Westcott and his sixteen years' work as a parson in industrial centres. The League followed on the last General Election, which showed that there were many churchmen throughout the country in sympathy with the Labour Party. About ninety clergymen have joined the League. Other Socialist bodies are eager for co-operation. Mr. West quotes Bishop Westcott that the great truth for the future is the solidarity of mankind in Christ. E. L. Hicks deploras a Church defence gained by linking up the Church with the present reactionary and anti-popular party. Arthur Symonds pleads for disestablishment from within as a necessity for spiritual autonomy. Frances Swiney contributes the women's element by a paper on the femininity of ideal Socialism. She says that Jesus, the Son of Man, became the Christos through the rejection of all that masculine idealism holds most dear. F. L. Donaldson pleads the duties of the Church in respect of the tragedy of child-life to-day. Mr. George Lansbury pleads for a national department dealing with the Unemployed, providing self-supporting colonies with a national organised system of transit. The greatest need of England, he says, is that the home market should be strengthened. Mr. W. Summerbell, M.P., contributes Parliamentary notes. Mr. C. Stuart Smith suggests how young people shall be indoctrinated into Christian Socialism.

THE ALBANY REVIEW.

The November number has in it some good articles. Mr. Beveridge's chart of fluctuations in national prosperity and industry, and the accompanying article, form a valuable contribution to current social investigations. So has Mr. Chesterton's attack on the sale of peerages.

A WARNING THAT BEWRAYETH.

The editor hopes that the Government has taken one warning to heart:—

There is no use appealing to the working men against the House of Lords, unless a scheme of Old Age Pensions has at least been set on foot. Nothing did more to undermine Mr. Chamberlain's popularity than his failure to fulfil his promises on that subject; Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman and Mr. Asquith are now no less deeply sworn. If the working man finds at the next Budget that the Liberals are going to follow Mr. Chamberlain's example and use Old Age Pensions as the unattainable carrot dangled to lead on the donkey, he will say, "Why should I destroy the House of Lords to please the Liberals, who are playing their own game, not mine?"

Even this warning will be taken as a proof of what it warns against. For it suggests that the aged poor and their misery are to be simply as pawns in the Party game. Not care for the old folk, but care for the working-class vote, seems to be the chief motive.

THE FALLACIES OF WAR.

Mr. Lowes Dickinson exposes the fallacies which lead men to suppose that war is inevitable. The argument that as war was in the beginning and is now, therefore it ever shall be, he shows to be no argument. The idea that war is a continuance of the biological struggle for existence resulting in the survival of the fit, he turns somewhat neatly by saying that war generally means the slaughter of the most fit and the survival of the less able-bodied. Against the idealisation of war as the occasion of high heroism, he sets the fact that while war may raise one man to heroism, it may lower a thousand others below the level of brutes. The great man under the stress becomes a hero. The ordinary man more easily and more often becomes a murderer, a thief, a violator of women, perhaps a traitor and a coward. The ideal virtues of war, missed in our competitive egoism, would be developed in the co-operative commonwealth which Socialists conceive.

PROPORTIONAL REPRESENTATION.

Mr. E. Jenks suggests his doubts of proportional representation as developed in Lord Courtney's municipal representation law. Mr. Jenks considers it is based on the mistaken assumption that the average elector votes solely with the object of securing the best possible government, and in the belief that the representative proportion is a means towards the discovery of truth or wisdom; whereas it is merely a means of getting things done. An attempt to transfer the education of the elector from the press or the platform to the polling booth is, he considers, like substituting a praying machine for heartfelt worship.

THE HIBBERT JOURNAL.

The October number is a most valuable treasury of generalisation, suggestion, and inference. Mr. Hugh Maccoll's "What and Where is the Soul?" and Professor Henslow's "Directivity," are two of the most interesting articles. Professor T. C. Hall asks whether Calvin was a reformer or a reactionary, and indulges in wholesale disparagement of Calvin. There is no room for true ethical development, he says, in logical Calvinism. All the services Calvinism has

rendered democracy have been by indirection. The whole conception of the Christian life as Calvin draws it, is rather Roman Catholic than Protestant. Calvin was one of the last, though not one of the greatest, of the schoolmen. Thomas Aquinas is really greatly his superior in almost every particular as an ethical thinker. The aristocratic spirit which is the essence of the Roman hierarchy is stamped on Calvin and Calvinism.

"The Universe as Philosopher," by L. P. Jacks, is an ingenious criticism of Monism. He asks the philosopher if in his scheme of all things he includes himself and his own explanation of the universe. If he does not, then he sets up a dualism of philosopher and universe. If he does, then his and other philosophies as self-confessions of reality appear to be exceedingly various, inconsistent, even contradictory. The co-presence in reality of different interpretations of reality would seem to be fatal to the hypothesis that reality is the expression of unitary mind.

Rev. N. Macnicol writes from Poona, India, and describes the action and reaction of Christianity in Hinduism in India. The religious ideals of India he finds are being remoulded in view of a higher standard of morality. Morality and religion are conjoined for the first time. Religion is transformed into a sanction for conduct, and conduct is interpreted as loving service. He recognises that the practical Vedanta, of Swami Vivekananda, and still more Mrs Besant, are exercising remarkable influence throughout India. The prospect of the Kingdom of God in India would, he admits, be dim were it not that already within Hinduism the Church of Christ exists. Maud Joynt compares the Gospel of Krishna and of Christ, and declares that both have the same aim, to open to the human soul a way of escape from the dualism of matter and spirit, and of return to the primal unity. The details of the comparison are happily less abstract.

Dr. David Purves, writing on the state of the dead, says that both in the Old and New Testaments the verdict is an agnostic one as regards the fate of the unbelieving, while the weight of the case as regards the righteous rests on the present fact of a fellowship with God which will be extended beyond death into eternity. Professor James Seth defends Christian morality from charges of defect brought against it by defective interpretations like those of Nietzsche and of Tolstoi. There are other articles of no small interest.

BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE.

Blackwood's Magazine this month does not contain an article of first-rate importance, but it is nevertheless a very readable number. "Musings Without Method" deals with Albert von Ruville's *Life of Pitt* (translated), and the *Life and Letters of Sir Richard Jebb*; and there is also a comparatively brief but excellent review of the *Queen's Letters*. Mr. Charles Whibley, always a most entertaining writer, discusses two diplomats—Talleyrand and Metternich.

Under the brief title of "Rabid" appears a novel and interesting account of the anti-rabic treatment at the Pasteur Institute of India at Kasauli, the writer having himself been a patient there owing to some slight scratches on his hand from his own dog which had taken rabies. In 1905-6 as many as 1145 persons were treated at this Institute, the chance of escape there being 100 to one, and the chance without treatment four to one. I have not space to do more than call attention to Mr. S. Macnaughten's paper on "Snobs."

THE QUARTERLY REVIEW.

The October number is chiefly notable for the survey of the letters of Queen Victoria and Mr. C. A. Forbes' plea for a national Water Department.

MAMMONISING BURMA.

Burma under British rule is shown to have marvelously developed in the suppression of crime, in the development of trade, and in the increase of riches. But it is said to be a question whether the Burmese are happier for our sway. The old contented poverty and simplicity of life are giving way to the Western pursuit of riches. The monks are dwindling in number. The pure Buddhism of Burma is being abandoned. Flesh-eating and other Western habits have been introduced. The old communities are breaking up, and the women, who have always been equals of men, are showing keener business instincts than the men.

DECLINE OF CHINESE RELIGION.

Sir C. Eliot writes on the religion of China. After sketching Confucianism, Buddhism and Taoism, the writer says that the history of Christianity in China hardly offers encouragement for the future. He saw no signs of any religious movement accompanying the educational and military movements. "In no country is the popular temper so materialistic." Religion in China is almost a synonym with superstition, and the spread of education leaves religion at a very low ebb. Temples are being turned into schools or lecture-rooms. "It is said that Herbert Spencer is extensively read by the younger men, and there is probably no Christian or Theistic philosopher whose name carries the same weight."

OUR POETS MOSTLY MYSTICS.

An interesting though not profound study of the mysticism in English poetry is contributed by Caroline F. E. Spurgeon. She urges that mysticism lies at the root of the thought of most of our great poets. She says:—

Shelley, Rossetti and Browning may be called love-mystics; Spenser, Milton and Keats beauty-mystics; Vaughan and Wordsworth nature-mystics; Donne, Henry More and Tennyson philosophical-mystics; Crashaw, Herbert and Blake devotional or religious mystics.

She illustrates from Wordsworth Plotinus's three stages, opinion, derived from sense; science, by dialectic; illumination, by intuition. Mr. Sidney T. Irwin supplies a sketch of Oliver Goldsmith.

NEW VIEWS OF THE FRENCH REVOLUTION.

M. Sorel, in his "Europe and the French Revolution," is declared to have destroyed the common impression that the foreign Powers first intervened solely to save the French monarchy and to stem the contagion of revolution. Sorel shows that the sovereigns of Central Europe were chiefly preoccupied with making a second partition of Poland. He shows also by documentary evidence that the men of the Revolution were not actuated in their excesses by new philosophical motives, but were carrying out the principles of the ancient monarchy in its policy of territorial aggrandisement. On the eve of the Revolution, England was believed in France to be in the last stages of decadence, and the loss of the American Colonies was taken as a sure sign of our decay. The idea of destroying England as a great Power was rife during the last years of the monarchy, and the men of the Revolution took over the schemes with which the French Foreign Office was stocked.

THE EDINBURGH REVIEW.

There is no article of eminent significance in the October number.

A paper on the Bagdad Railway is conceived in a friendly spirit to German plans. Germany is said to be endeavouring to Europeanise Turkey in Asia as Britain is Europeanising Egypt and France Tunis. Germany is carrying out the policy of pacific penetration from within, rather than the British bag and baggage policy. To see in the German policy nothing but national selfishness is to show an intellectual inferiority which we resent in similar criticisms on our own penetrative achievements.

A sketch of unpacified Ireland pronounces Mr. Redmond's action at the Dublin Convention to be quite the most extraordinary event in modern Irish history. The action of the convention in 1907 has completed from the Irish side the demonstration which 1886 and 1893 afforded from the British side, that the views of British and Irish electorates on the Home Rule problems can never be reconciled.

A review of Lafcadio Hearn's life closes with a warning against taking up towards the Japanese an attitude of susceptible admiration or of Pharisaical superiority. We must never imagine that we do or can understand Japan, any more than we can foretell the mental processes of the cat upon the hearth-rug!

A study of Sir George Clarke's text-book on fortifications brings out the extraordinary fact that improved defences held by stubborn troops develop great resisting power, and often make the costly fortifications more than superfluous. The resisting power of Port Arthur is said to have depended mainly on earthworks hastily constructed.

Much of the "No Popery" spirit breathes through the Review. A paper on Henry VIII. and the English Reformation traces a reaction against the violent disparagement of king and movement. It pronounces Henry VIII. "a rough and cruel surgeon for a foul disease that has proved well-nigh fatal to countries where the operation was postponed." Another paper on Rome and the repression of thought declares that the last act of Papacy cuts off the Roman Church from that truth of things upon which life rests. For this fatal act history will hold Pius X. responsible.

CHAMBERS'S JOURNAL.

Not so old as *Blackwood*, which was started in 1817, *Chambers's Journal* has been issued uninterruptedly since 1832. It was founded by William and Thomas Chambers as a periodical which should instruct and elevate independently of mere passing amusement, and it published some of the early work of George Meredith, Thomas Hardy, Sir A. Conan Doyle, and other writers who afterwards became famous. In every part of the world it keeps together a large constituency of readers, notwithstanding that the old order has changed and that the popular demand is for light illustrated reading matter. In the November number Mr. R. C. Lehmann gives us another instalment of "Memories of Half a Century," and in some reminiscences of Browning quotes from his father's diary an account of the quarrel between Browning and Forest. Mr. Louis Becke writes on Birds of the Pacific Islands. There is an interview with Mr. Carl Hagenbeck on the Romance of Wild Animal Collecting. Another article deals with the Topography of Scott, and Mr. C. H. Sharp tells how the deer forests in the Highlands have developed in the last sixty years. Most of the articles are short, but they are all of an instructive character.

THE DUTCH REVIEWS.

Far down in the list of the contents of the current *Onze Eeuw* is an article which will interest British readers. It deals with Australian literature, and is written by M. P. Rooseboom, M.A. The author knows his subject thoroughly, and his contribution is distinctly interesting. The first Australian book was published in 1825, and the writer considers that the development of Australian literature has been very rapid. Australian literature is, he remarks, English literature, but altered by climatic conditions, by Socialistic notions, and other circumstances. Descriptions of Nature hold a prominent place, and this is natural enough when one considers the solitude in which so many people live. Horse-riding also enters largely into the make-up of novels.

The same review contains several other contributions of interest. The article on Central European Time shows the muddle into which the Dutch have been plunged through alterations of the standard time. National time is neither in accordance with Greenwich nor with the standard of Central Europe, yet both those times have to be taken into consideration in certain circumstances. There is now a proposal to adopt Central European time all over the country, and this is causing opposition from many who think that the Greenwich, or West European time, should be adopted. To adopt Central European time would mean that work would commence later than it does, and one manufacturer calculates that this would save him 4 per cent. of his gas bill.

Elsevier is to be commended both for the excellence of its illustrations and the readable nature of its text.

J. H. Deibel contributes a long article to *De Gids* on the Congo Question. Most of the Powers who possess, or have possessed, colonies (he says) have gained possession by conquest, annexation or settlement, but Belgium had a ready-made colony handed over to it in full swing, just as some American city might have a University, complete with laboratories and professors, given to it by a multi-millionaire. Further, the other countries have had Empire-builders among their subjects, such as England with Clive, Hastings, and Rhodes, but with Belgium the colonising has been the work of one person, the King.

Vragen des Tijds opens with a contribution on State exploitation of railways. This is a burning question in Holland. The idea is gaining ground that it would be better for the country if the two great railway systems were bought up by the State. Competition would be stopped and much useless expense spared, according to the writer in *Vragen*. *Onze Eeuw*, however, deplores the fact that the question is being taken up rather by men with Socialistic ideas than by those who have expert knowledge of railway matters. It is questionable if the employees would fare better under the State, and the public might discover that there were other disadvantages. State exploitation is not always a blessing.

THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

The *Civiltà Cattolica*, as was to be expected, rejoices greatly over the Papal condemnation of "Modernism." The Encyclical, it declares, which warns the faithful away from the "poisoned pastures" in which they were blindly straying even to the verge of "the precipice of incredulity," has been received with "profound gratitude and entire filial submissiveness." The writer anticipates the greatest benefits from his authentic pronouncement, and sees nothing but blasphemy in all who dare to criticise it. In a

later article (October 19th) he argues that the new Modernism is merely an old form of philosophic naturalism. What, however is interesting in the article is the tacit admission of the widespread prevalence of the pestilential heresy of modernism among both priests and laity.

Very different in spirit are the series of "Ghibelline Letters" signed by "Sibilla," which come to a close in the October *Rassegna Nazionale*. "Sibilla" accepts the Encyclical with respect, but certainly without enthusiasm, and refuses to admit that the faults are all on the side of the modernists. A reform, he declares, is necessary; a new system of Catholic apologetics must be built up corresponding to the needs of modern thought, otherwise cultivated Catholics will invent apologetics for themselves.

La Lettura (October) publishes a unique series of extremely vivid and entertaining photographs taken by L. Barzine, the companion of Prince Borghese, in his celebrated motor race from Paris to Peking. The motor may be seen amid many extraordinary surroundings.

The Abbé Vercesi, in the *Rivista Internazionale*, describes the "Semaine Sociale" recently held at Amiens, an institution that finds no precise parallel in this country. The object is the serious discussion of social problems from a Catholic standpoint: the meetings, which are held each summer in a different town, last a week, are addressed by many well-known professors and social workers, and attended by several thousand priests and laymen. This year, for the first time, a similar gathering was organised by the Italians at Pistoia.

Felice Momigliano, in the *Nuova Antologia*, sketches the life of Roberto Ardigo, once a priest and later Professor of Philosophy at Padua, and a famed exponent of "Italian Positivism." Maurice Allon describes in entertaining fashion the leading theatrical events of the last year in Paris; and a lady, Clelia Bertini-Attili, contributes a biographical sketch of Constanza Monti-Perticari, one of the many beautiful and highly-educated Italian women to hold a brilliant salon, whose life was enveloped in tragedy.

La Fotografia Artistica continues to devote much space to the discussion of colour-photography, of which it reproduces some exquisite examples. It is a magazine well worth the patronage of amateur photographers.

THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

The two October numbers of the *Nouvelle Revue* contain instalments of an article, by Marguerite Dupont-Chatelain, on the Encyclopedists and Their Relations with Women. In the life of Diderot, for instance, there were three women who played important parts—his wife, Madame de Puisieux, and Mlle. Volland. But his wife's influence amounted to nothing. Madame Diderot had not the intellectual qualities necessary for a man such as her husband. In the case of Madame de Puisieux, whom he made his mistress, the contrast to Madame Diderot was absolute. After Diderot broke with his mistress there was a period of six years when no woman entered into his life, but in 1755 he made the acquaintance of Sophie Volland, and for her the passion of the philosopher remained until the end of her life in 1784. He survived her only a few months. D'Alembert never had but one passion in his life, that for Julie de Lespinasse.

THE DANGER OF FATIGUE.

In the mid-October number, Dr. Rene Lanfer continues his study of the Physiological Organisation of

Labour, with a chapter on the scientific study of labour, which he considers should benefit in an equal degree the employer and the employed. When the hours of labour are restricted within reasonable limits the worker brings more intelligence to bear on the utilisation of his energy. Many accidents to workmen are due to physical and cerebral fatigue, and a tired workman often has not the power to avert a sudden danger. Statistics prove that the fifth hour of the morning and of the afternoon is three or four times as rich in accidents as the first. Turning to mental labour, the writer makes some remarks on the work which requires attention. Mental fatigue, he says, is repaired slowly. A stenographer who has been taking down the speech of an orator with his maximum speed for half an hour cannot repeat the process till he has had several hours' rest. In mental work fatigue comes on slowly and almost imperceptibly, till at last serious troubles appear and make it necessary to stop. Another danger is that the mental worker is not always able to master his thoughts, and intense intellectual work in the evening makes sleep impossible. In any case the activity of the machine continues some time after the labour has ended, according to the degree of excitation of the nervous system.

THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

In the first October number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, Vicomte Georges d'Avenel continues his papers on the United States, dealing in the present instalment with the world of affairs. "Affairs," he says, are the triumph of America. Is not the history of the United States before all things the description of a colossal "affair," an agricultural, industrial, and commercial operation such as the World had never seen or dreamt of? In Europe the secret of almost all the contemporary progress of Germany is the abundance of coal in these countries, while the secret of the relative economic inferiority of France is for the most part the scarcity of coal. America not only has coal but extraordinary hydraulic forces, besides iron, gold, silver, copper, oil, and natural gas in abundance. Add to these natural advantages the indomitable will of the American, and it will be understood how easily he becomes the architect of his own fortunes.

M. Francis Charmes, who writes the *Chronique*, says the two Hague Conferences are the manifestation of a general desire of the world to maintain peace, and subsidiarily a desire to make war when it does break out shorter and less cruel. If the second Conference has been unable to guarantee universal peace, the good feeling which has existed among the members has made them deserve well of humanity.

THE DISORGANISED FRENCH ARMY.

France is evidently deeply concerned about the condition of her army. General H. Langlois, who writes in the second October number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, says the French army is gradually becoming disorganised. It has all the necessary elements to be the first army in the world; but while Germany is doing everything to create and strengthen the collective moral value of her army, France is demolishing hers stone by stone. The first thing to be done is to arrest at once and energetically the anti-patriotic education given by certain teachers; and to complete this work, the political, social and economic education of the working classes who have been abandoned to professors of socialism and anarchy should be taken in hand. On another side, it is time to restore the prestige and authority of com-

mand, and, above all, there should be justice in the promotion of officers, which should be made to depend on military merit alone.

FOSTERING ANARCHY.

In another article M. Charles Benoist discusses anarchy, the anarchy which is provoked, and not spontaneous anarchy. There is nothing spontaneous about the anarchy he refers to. It is not born of the "ungovernability" of the country, he says, but of the non-government of the Government. The universal inorganic suffrage, he thinks, is one of the causes of anarchy; others are the deviation of parliamentarism, the confusion of powers, anti-patriotic teaching, the propaganda of indiscipline, the contagion of disobedience, etc.. In addition, the defection and the syncope of the Government, and the loss of a sense of law, State, and nation are among the principal and capital causes.

The eminent critic, T. de Wyzewa, who has an article on the German novel of 1907, remarks that, with perhaps the exception of "The Sorrows of Werther," Germany has never produced a novel which has had the good fortune to become acclimatised in other countries. No work of a German novelist has ever succeeded in becoming European, as have many works by French, English, Italian, Spanish, Russian, and Polish writers.

THE REVUE DE PARIS.

Captain Victor Duruy writes on the Education of the French soldier in the first October number of the *Revue de Paris*. How much has there not been written during the last few years, he says, on the moral education of the soldier, and the social rôle of the officer! The basis of education in the regiment as in the family is example, and if the officer cannot be an example he cannot be an educator. He will have no moral authority. According to Bismarck, an officer should not only do his duty, but much more than his duty; and in Japan the example of the Japanese officer is said to have produced remarkable results in calling forth patriotism, courage, a sentiment of duty, etc., among the soldiers and sailors. The virtues of the good soldier are those of the good citizen exalted to supreme sacrifice.

In another article Dr. Etienne Buisson treats of tetanus and the preventive measures used to fight it, for the serum against tetanus is stated to be not curative but only preventive. In tetanus there are no premonitory symptoms; when the jaws are locked the poison has run its course. The serum must therefore be used to prevent tetanus setting in in all cases where there seems any possibility of such serious result taking place.

In the mid-October number Maxime Leroy discusses the question of the Eight Hours' Day. The eight hours' day, the writer admits, did not originate in France, but in England. It was, however, in Victoria that the idea was first applied. Now it is an international problem. The writer summarises the experiences of different countries, all of which show that the reduction in the hours of labour has had little influence on the productivity of the worker. In France there is no law relating to an eight hours' day, but the principle of a reduction of the hours of labour has long been adopted. In 1900 M. Millerand hoped the ten hours' day would be universally instituted, but, like M. Doumergue, his hopes were disappointed. Some workers still have a twelve hours' day.

THE CENTURY MAGAZINE.

The November *Century*, the first part of a new volume, is an excellent number. Mrs. George Cornwallis-West (Lady Randolph Churchill) begins her reminiscence with some early recollections of Paris under the Second Empire. On another page Mr. Percival Lowell, who gives the first instalment of a study of the evolution of Mars, tells us that Martian landscapes are remarkably peaceful and tame, and that the scenery is chiefly noticeable for the lack of everything that with us goes to make up that term. In reference to the oceanic areas, he says the three bodies, Earth, Mars, and the Moon, have or had, in all probability, judging from their present look, oceans in this order of size, the Earth having the most in amount, Mars the next, the Moon the least. On all three planets their primeval topography has proved persistent. Dr. Weir Mitchell contributes a poem, "Ode on a Lycian Tomb"; and, finally, Mr. H. Nelson Gay endeavours to throw light on a disputed point of history—namely, Lincoln's offer of a command to Garibaldi. It was in 1861 that Lincoln appealed to Garibaldi to lend the power of his name, his genius, and his sword to the Northern cause, and offered him the command of a Northern army; but the struggle for freedom in Italy was not completed, and the popular hero could not forsake his country.

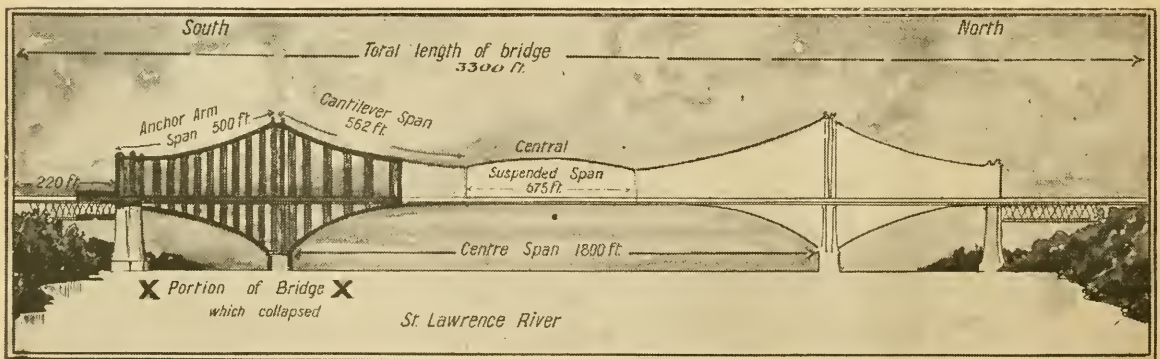
LA REVUE.

In *La Revue* of October 1, Commander Emile Mayer has an article on Rational Gymnastics, physical exercises which should aim at generalising strength in the whole body instead of localising it in certain parts. The hypertrophy provoked by exaggerated work in one muscle causes other organs to suffer, and the Hercules who can lift great weights is often enough unable to run. The Swede, Ling, seems to

have been the first to have taken account of all these elements. But whatever system is adopted, the writer lays stress on the importance of the practice of physical exercises by the entire population. He would have the child trained to take care of his body, in the hope that the habits acquired in youth would be continued during his whole life.

The second October number of *La Revue* opens with some extracts from an unpublished dossier by Proudhon. Of reactionary France, he says the more one studies modern France, the less one finds justified the pretensions of French writers and publicists as to France's influence on the destinies of the world. France has always been recalcitrant to progress. She has been the bulwark of the Church against Reform. She is productive of ideas, she gave to the world the philosophy of Descartes, Voltaire, and others, but she persecuted and condemned the philosophers both in their lifetime and after their death. In 1789 France had a year of liberty, but immediately after she fell back into servitude. Similarly France has given us many Socialists, but Socialism betakes itself to other countries.

In both numbers M. E. Reybel writes on the Imperialist Storm in Germany. So far from dreaming of universal peace, Germany, he says, seems to be dreaming of universal dominion. A fever of conquest and a fury of expansion seem to have taken possession of the governing classes and the people, and, with the exception of the Socialists, all parties, including the Democrats, have rallied round the Imperialist and colonial policy. Even the Kaiser has been caught in the fever. The representatives of commerce and industry are endeavouring to force the Government into an offensive policy against England, their economic rival, so that Imperial Germany, according to this writer, is fast becoming an obstacle and a danger for the peace of the world.



Collapse of the Quebec Bridge.—The Part which fell, killing sixty Workmen.

This was the bridge over the St. Lawrence, which was to bring Quebec into immediate connection with the great continental lines. Eight hundred feet of the southern end suddenly began to topple forward into the river with a roaring sound that could be heard at Quebec. The bridge was being built on the cantilever system with all the weight concentrated on the stone piers in the waterway and no weight on the anchor piers nearer the shore.

Topics of the Day in the Periodicals of the Month.

Under this head the reader will find a ready reference to the more important articles in the periodicals on the Topics of the Month.

HOME AFFAIRS, SOCIAL AND POLITICAL.

AGRICULTURE, LAND:

- Back to the Land, by Dr. Cunningham, "Economic Rev." Oct.
Fruit-Growing and Market-Gardening, by "Home Counties," "World's Work," Nov.

ARMIES:

- The Future Military System of the British Empire, by R. B. Haldane, "Journal Royal United Service Inst," Oct.
Education in Relation to the Army, by Sir G. Arthur, "Journal Royal United Service Inst," Oct.
The Swiss Militia System, by Lord Newton, "Nineteenth Cent," Nov.
Invasion, by Military Correspondent of the *Times*, "National Rev," Nov.

THE FRENCH MANŒUVRES:

- L., Gen. S., on, "Grande Rev," Oct. 10.
Reade, H. R., on, "Empire Rev," Nov.
The French Military Situation, by Gen. H. Langlois, "Rev. des Deux Mondes," Oct. 15.
The Education of the French Soldier, by Capt. Victor Duruy, "Rev. de Paris," Oct 1.

CATHOLIC CHURCH:

- Four Years of the Pontificate, by P. Sabatier, "Rev. Chrétienne," Oct.
The Papal Deposing Power, by Dr. W. Barry, "Dublin Rev," Oct.
Rome and the Repression of Thought, "Edinburgh Rev," Oct.
The Secret History of the Encyclical, by Junius Romanus, "National Rev," Nov.
The Pope's Encyclical and the Crisis in the Roman Church, by Rev. W. E. Addis, "Contemp. Rev," Nov.

CHILDREN (see also Education):

- The Child-Labour Problem, by Julia Magruder, "North Amer. Rev," Oct.
The State and the Children, by W. M. Lighthbody, "Economic Rev," Oct.
Children Without Nurseries, "Church Qrly," Oct.
The Decay of Childhood, by W. M. Leadman, "Westminster Rev," Nov.

CHURCH OF ENGLAND:

- The Church of the Nation, by Bishop Ridgway, "National Rev," Nov.
The Portent of Yarmouth, by G. W. E. Russell, "Nineteenth Cent," Nov.
The Anglican Church in America, by H. W. Horwill, "Nineteenth Cent," Nov.

CONSUMPTION:

- How do We Protect Ourselves against Tuberculosis? by Prof. Cornet, "Deutsche Rev," Oct.

CORRUPTION, by G. K. Chesterton, "Albany Rev," Nov.

CRIME, PRISONS, ETC.:

- The Death Penalty, "Humane Rev," Oct.
The Positive Philosophy of Penal Law, by F. Cosen-tini, "Rev. Internat. de Sociologie," Oct.

EDUCATION, UNIVERSITIES:

- The Education Question, by C. F. Rogers, "Church Qrly," Oct.

- The Influence of the State in English Education, by M. E. Sadler, "Church Qrly," Oct.
The Village School, by J. C. Medd, "Nineteenth Cent," Nov.
The Output of Our Schools, by G. Holden Pike, "Westminster Rev," Nov.
The Practical Side of American Education, by Whitelaw Reid, "World's Work," Nov.
University Reform, by A. E. Zimmern, "Fortnightly Rev," Nov.
Oxford Finance, by W. R. Lawson, "Contemporary Rev," Nov.
Oxford and a Commission, by A. D. Godley, "National Rev," Nov.

FOOD QUESTION:

- Milk Supply as a National Problem, by C. C. Johnson, "Amer. Rev. of Revs," Nov.
The Milk Industry in France, by F. Marre, "Correspondant," Oct 10.
Bread, by A. E. Humphries, "Science Progress," Oct.
Recent Experiments in Diet, "World's Work," Nov.

HOUSING PROBLEMS:

- The Dwelling, the Furniture, and the Garden of the Workman, by L. Rivière, "Réforme Sociale," Oct 1.

IRELAND:

- Hibernia Impacata, "Edinburgh Rev," Oct.
Irish Vital Statistics, by W. R. Macdermott, "New Ireland Rev," Nov.
The Re-Afforestation of Ireland, by T. Adair, "New Ireland Rev," Nov.

JOURNALISM:

- Capitalism and the Press, by W. M. Lighthbody, "Westminster Rev," Nov.

LABOUR PROBLEMS:

- The International Relations of Trade Unions, by E. Deinhardt, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," Oct.
Socialism, Trade Unions, and the Labour Party, by J. R. Macdonald, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," Oct.
Trade Unionism in Germany, by E. Bernstein, "Contemp. Rev," Nov.
A New Law Concerning Trade Unions in Germany, by Dr. H. Regula, "Konservative Monatschrift," Oct.
Organised Labour, by Cardinal Gibbons, "Putnam," Oct.
Industrial Combination, by T. Good, "World's Work," Nov.
The Control of Sweating, by Miss B. L. Hutchins, "Economic Rev," Oct.
The Eight Hours Day, by M. Leroy, "Rev. de Paris," Oct. 15.
The Physiological Organisation of Labour, by Dr. R. Lanfer, "Nouvelle Rev," Oct. 15.
Labour Policy in Cities, by H. Lindemann, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," Oct.
Tariffs and Labour, by E. Fischer, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," Oct.
The Unemployed, by G. Pfarrirs, "Deutsche Rev," Oct.

LAW: Imprisonment for Debt, by Appellant, "Humane Rev.," Oct.

MUNICIPAL PROBLEMS:

The London County Council, by P. E. Pilditch, "Empire Rev.," Nov.
The Means of Transport in Paris, by Paul Delay, "Correspondant," Oct. 10.
How Boston Solved the Gas Problem, by L. D. Brandeis, "Amer. Rev. of Revs.," Nov.

NAVIES:

Is Germany's Navy a Menace? by J. L. Bashford, "North Amer. Rev.," Oct.
The Home Fleet, by Carausius, "United Service Mag.," Nov.
Speed in Battleship Construction, by Lieut. A. C. Dewar, "United Service Mag.," Nov.
Sir George Clarke and Fortifications, "Edinburgh Rev.," Oct.

PARLIAMENTARY, POLITICAL, ETC.:

The Second Chamber, by Andrew Carnegie, "Nineteenth Cent.," Nov.
Doubts of Proportional Representation, by E. Jenks, "Albany Rev.," Nov.
Idealism and Politics, by Prof. H. Jones, "Contemp. Rev.," Nov.

PAUPERISM AND THE POOR-LAW:

The Elberfeld System, by F. B. Mason, "Economic Rev.," Oct.
Foreign Remedies for English Poor-Law Defects, by Edith Sellers, "Nineteenth Cent.," Nov.

RAILWAYS:

The Human Factor in Railway Accidents, by K. Snowden, "Fortnightly Rev.," Nov.

SOCIALISM, SOCIOLOGY, ETC.:

The Rising Storm Cloud, by Zarathustra, "Westminster Rev.," Nov.
The Pulse of the Nation, by W. H. Beveridge, "Albany Rev.," Nov.
Mr. Grayson and Socialism, by Ishmael Diogenes, "Westminster Rev.," Nov.
The International at Stuttgart, by Dr. Paul Fecht, "Preussische Jahrbücher," Oct.
Declaration at the Social Week at Amiens, by H. Lorin, "Association Catholique," Oct.
A Year of the Comité d'Etudes Sociales, by B. de Francqueville, "Association Catholique," Oct.
Christian Socialism, by W. H. Mallock, "Putnam," Oct.

TEMPERANCE: Beer and the Briton, by B. C. Praed, "National Rev.," Nov.

THEATRES AND THE DRAMA:

How to Run an Art Theatre for London, by St. John Hankin, "Fortnightly Rev.," Nov.
Theatre Audiences, by C. Hamilton, "North Amer. Rev.," Oct.
My Interpretation of "Othello," by T. Salvini, "Putnam," Oct.
Shakespeare's "Winter's Tale," by H. Conrad, "Preussische Jahrbücher," Oct.
Shakespeare's "Richard III." at Berlin, "Preussische Jahrbücher," Oct.
Ibsen's Ethical Individualism, by L. Berg, "Nord und Süd," Oct.
After Ibsen? by J. Huneke, "North Amer. Rev.," Oct.
The Plays of Henry Arthur Jones, by W. D. Howells, "North Amer. Rev.," Oct.

WATER-SUPPLY OF THE UNITED KINGDOM, by U. A. Forbes, "Quarterly Rev.," Oct.

WOMEN:

Women Suffrage, by Mrs. C. A. V. Conybeare, "Empire Rev.," Nov.
Openings for Women in Canada, by Agnes C. Laut, "Pall Mall Mag.," Nov.
The Social Action of Women in Industry, by E. Cheysson, "Réforme Sociale," Oct. 16.
Women in the United States, by M. von Brandt, "Deutsche Rev.," Oct.

COLONIAL AND FOREIGN.

COLONIES:

England's Colonial Rule, by J. Leclercq, "Rev. Générale," Oct.
What is a Colony and what is Colonial Policy? by Max Schippel, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," Oct.

FOREIGN POLICY OF ENGLAND, by Sir. H. Rumbold, "National Rev.," Nov.

PEACE, DISARMAMENT, ETC.:

Pacifism, by Prof. E. S. Beesly, "Positivist Rev.," Nov.
Ironies of Peace and War," by A. Maurice Low, "North Amer. Rev.," Oct.
Peace or War, by G. Lowes Dickinson, "Albany Rev.," Nov.

AFRICA:

The Khedive, by J. d'Ivray, "La Revue," Oct. 1.
Morocco:
Bonsal, S., on, "North Amer. Rev.," Oct.
Caix, R. de, on, "Questions Diplomatiques," Oct. 1 and 16.
Doutté, E., on, "Rev. de Paris," Oct. 1 and 15.
Furlong, C. W., on, "World's Work," Nov.
Montell, A., on, "Rev. Française," Oct.

ARGENTINA, by E. Payen, "Questions Diplomatiques," Oct. 16.

AUSTRALIA:

The New Tariff, by Sir A. L. Jones, "Empire Rev.," Nov.

AUSTRIA, EMPEROR FRANCIS JOSEPH OF, by A. R. Colquhoun, "Fortnightly Rev.," Nov.

BELGIUM:

Belgian Affairs, by C. Woeste, "Rev. Générale," Oct.
German Influence in Belgium, by M. Wilmotte, "Rev. de Paris," Oct. 15.
Bruges as a Seaport, by P. Savy, "Correspondant," Oct. 10.

BURMAH:

Burma under British Rule, "Quarterly Rev.," Oct.
Trade in Burma, by J. Nisbet, "Westminster Rev.," Nov.

CANADA:

Why the Englishman is despised in Canada, by C. Watney, "National Rev.," Nov.
Schools for Canadian Farmers, by G. Iles, "Amer. Rev. of Revs.," Nov.

FRANCE:

The Commercial Expansion of France, by Aspe-Fleurimont, "Questions Diplomatiques," Oct. 1.
France and Socialism, by L. Jerrold, "Fortnightly Rev.," Nov.
Anarchy, by C. Benoist, "Rev. des Deux Mondes," Oct. 15.
New Departmental Organisation, by L. Martin, "Grande Rev.," Oct. 10.
The Reform of Political Manners by Electoral Reform, by F. Buisson, "Grande Rev.," Oct. 25.

GERMANY AND PRUSSIA:

King Edward and the Kaiser, by Sir Alfred Turner, "Deutsche Rev," Oct.

Prince Bülow, by Dr. Louis Elkind, "Fortnightly Rev," Nov.

The Imperialist Tempest, by E. Reybel, "La Revue," Oct. 1 and 15.

Electoral Reform in Prussia, by E. Bernstein, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," Oct.

Prussian Finance, by E. Strüfing, "Preussische Jahrbücher," Oct.

The Social Movement in Germany, by H. Cetty and V. de Clercq, "Association Catholique," Oct.

The Church of Prussia and the Political Formation of the Prussian Catholics, by G. Goyan, "Rev. des Deux Mondes," Oct 1.

INDIA:

The Unrest in India, "Calcutta Rev," Oct.

Signs of the Times in India, "Edinburgh Rev," Oct.

The Anti-English Agitation in Bengal, by Sir C. Elliott, "Empire Rev," Nov.

Racial Characteristics of Northern India and Bengal, by Ameer Ali, "Nineteenth Cent," Nov.

Municipal Administration in Calcutta, "Calcutta Rev," Oct.

Journalism in India, "Calcutta Rev," Oct.

The Progress of Caste, by C. Bonglé, "Rev. de Paris," Oct. 1.

Folk-Lore and Deities of South India, by Bishop of Madras, "Nineteenth Cent," Nov.

ITALY: Socialism in Italy, by K. Walter, "Economic Rev," Oct.

JAPAN:

The Peril of Japan, "World's Work," Nov.

Japan's War Tax and Poverty, by W. J. Kingsley, "World's Work," Nov.

Some Guesses at Japan, by W. T. Ellis, "North Amer. Rev," Oct.

Japan and the United States, by M. von Brandt, "Deutsche Rundschau," Oct.

KOREA:

An Example of National Suicide, by E. Maxey, "North Amer. Rev," Oct.

PERSIA, by H. Rosenthal, "Amer. Rev. of Revs," Nov.

PHILIPPINE ISLANDS:

How to govern the Philippines, by—

Bigelow, P., "Open Court," Oct.

Carus, Dr. P., "Open Court," Oct.

RUSSIA:

The Social Ideas of the Russian Sects, by Abbé Favier, Oct. 1.

The Anglo-Russian Agreement:

Hamilton, Angus, on, "Fortnightly Rev," Nov.

London, P., on, "Fortnightly Rev," Nov.

SPAIN: The Reaction in Spain, "Dublin Rev," Oct.

TURKEY: The Baghdad Railway, "Edinburgh Rev," Oct.

UNITED STATES:

American Affairs, by A. Maurice Low, "National Rev," Nov.

The Next Presidential Campaign, by H. L. West, "Forum," Oct.

Governor Hughes, by F. H. Simonds, "Putnam," Oct.

The Negro of To-day, by Booker T. Washington, "Putnam," Oct.

Japan and the United States, by M. von Brandt, "Deutsche Rundschau," Oct.

The Lumber Industry, by M. O. Nelson, "Amer. Rev. of Revs," Nov.

WEST INDIAN PROBLEM, by N. Lamont, "Contemp. Rev," Nov.



La Silhouette.]

[Paris.]

The International Cuisine at
Stuttgart.



Chicago News.]

Will also try Air-ships.

JOHN BULL: "These military air-ship experiments are getting interesting. Fancy what might happen to the navy of an innocent bystander if those explosives should drop on it."



International Syndicate.]

A Pleasant Prospectusky.

The Tsar has commanded that Secretary Taft be treated as a Russian nobleman when he arrives in Russia.

THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

THE LETTERS OF QUEEN VICTORIA.*

"You are too clever not to know," the King of the Belgians wrote to Queen Victoria in 1838, "that it is not the being called Queen or King which can be of the least consequence, when to the title there is not also annexed the power indispensable for the exercise of these functions. All trades must be learned; nowadays the trade of a constitutional sovereign, to do it well, is a very difficult one." This passage supplies the key to these three volumes of selected letters from the correspondence of Queen Victoria. They withdraw the veil that has hitherto obscured the inner history of the first twenty-four years of Queen Victoria's reign. We see the girl-monarch learning her trade as ruler of a democracy in the hard school of practical experience. These volumes will in time to come be regarded as the text-book of constitutional monarchy. For statesmen and students of history they possess an immense value as setting forth in actual daily record the workings of the machinery of government in a constitutional State. They supplement and complete the picture of democratic government which Mr. Morley gave us in his *Life of Gladstone*. They are, however, a text-book that bears on every page of it the stamp of a strong individuality and an independent mind. The letters have been most carefully selected and skilfully edited, so that we have not only a connected narrative of the acts of the Queen's reign, but are able to follow, as eye-witnesses, the play of arguments, motives, prejudices, and all the innumerable minor causes that lie behind decisions of moment and import. It is as if, after being accustomed to look at the face of a clock, we were permitted to examine and observe its works.

A MIDDLE-CLASS SOVEREIGN.

The reputation of Queen Victoria both as a sovereign and a woman will be enhanced immensely by the publication of these letters. She never regarded her duties lightly, but brought to the work of government all the powers she possessed. These letters make it abundantly plain that she was a ruler who ruled in fact as well as in name. When barely out of her teens we find her holding her own in fair argument with some of the shrewdest and keenest politicians of her day. The qualities of mind and character which enabled her to fill her position with such remarkable success may not in themselves have amounted to genius. But they exactly suited the part she was called upon to play. The negative virtues are the rarest of all in monarchs. And these

negative virtues the Queen possessed in a pre-eminent degree. By a happy intuition she was able to perceive and express the middle-class point of view at a period of our history when that class held the balance of power in its hands. She also was endowed with great common sense and a love of truth, which led Bright to declare that she was the most absolutely truthful being he had ever met.

I.—THE TRADE OF CONSTITUTIONAL MONARCH.

From the very first the Queen set herself with a will to the task of learning her trade of ruler. Her interest both in the broader aspects and the routine duties of her position was always keen and intense. Theoretically she may have regarded her vocation as a peculiarly masculine occupation, but in practice she was tenacious of every influence and privilege she possessed. When she had married Prince Albert and become more absorbed in her own domestic circle, she wrote:—

Albert grows daily fonder and fonder of politics and business, and is so wonderfully fit for both—such perspicacity and such *courage*—and I grow daily to dislike them both more and more. We women are not *made* for governing—and if we are good women, we must *dislike* these masculine occupations; but there are times which force one to take interest in them *mal gré, bon gré*, and I do, of course, *intensely*.—Vol. 1, p. 438.

On another occasion she writes to her Uncle Leopold, who had recommended her to read certain books:—

I shall certainly try and read Thiers' *Révolution, Consulat, et Empire*, but I can hardly read *any* books, my whole *leisure* almost being taken up by the immense quantity of despatches we have to read, and then I have a good deal to write, and must then have a little leisure time to rest, and *de me délasser* and to get out. It is a great deprivation, as I delight in reading. Still I will not forget your recommendation.—Vol. 1, p. 472.

Palmerston when at the Foreign Office calculated that the despatches passing through his hands amounted in a single year to 28,000, and urges this as an excuse for not always submitting them punctually to Her Majesty.

THE VALUE OF THE PERSONAL CONNECTION.

Even in the more mechanical duties of her office, such as the signing of army commissions, the Queen was unremitting in her diligence. Replying to the suggestion of one of her Ministers that she might well be relieved of this drudgery, she writes:—

The Queen does not at all object to the amount of trouble which the signature of so many Commissions has hitherto entailed upon her, as she feels amply compensated by the advantage of keeping up a personal connection between the Sovereign and the Army, and she very much doubts whether

* "The Letters of Queen Victoria, 1837-1861." Edited by G. C. Benson and Viscount Esher. Published by authority of the King. Three volumes. 63s. Murray.

the officers generally would not feel it as a slight if, instead of their Commissions bearing the Queen's sign-manual, they were in future only to receive a certificate from the Secretary of War that they have been commissioned.—Vol. p. 219.

HER BREADTH OF VIEW.

King Leopold had advised her when a girl to keep a watchful eye upon all those elements which lend support to a monarchy, and never to miss an opportunity of strengthening them. She was an apt pupil, and did not forget this wise counsel. One instance of this among many mentioned in these volumes will suffice, as it illustrates the breadth of the point of view from which the Queen was accustomed to regard even those steps which might be regarded as of a purely domestic importance. When she purchased the estate of Osborne, in the Isle of Wight, she writes in enthusiastic terms of the beauty of the situation, and concludes by saying:—

And last, not least, we have Portsmouth and Spithead so close at hand that we shall be able to watch what is going on, *which will please the Navy*, and be hereafter very useful for our boys.

THE EXTENT OF HER POWER.

It is only recently that some adequate conception has been formed of the nature of the influence wielded by the Queen over her Ministers. In these volumes the whole extent of that influence is revealed. The mere fact that all important decisions and despatches had to be submitted to the Queen for her approval afforded her unlimited opportunities of criticism and remonstrance. She might not always be able to reverse a proposal made by a Minister nor definitely change a line of policy with which she disagreed, but she very frequently did succeed in modifying and altering the manner in which it was carried out. In her long contest with Palmerston she did not succeed, it is true, in imposing her will upon that headstrong Minister, but that was because he had behind him the support of the country. But on many occasions she was able to soften down some of his asperities, and she never for a moment permitted her Ministers to remain in ignorance of her views. Her intercourse with them was marked by the utmost frankness and sincerity, and she never feared to meet them on equal terms in argument. She clung to her point of view with the greatest tenacity, but she knew the well-defined limits which she could not overstep without danger to the throne. The more closely her action is studied the clearer it becomes that it was the Queen who filled the rôle which is supposed to belong to the House of Lords. She was able to bring a new point of view to bear upon questions, to suggest improvements and alterations, to point out weaknesses and defects, and to insist upon a full and clear statement of all the arguments in favour of any proposed measure.

HER RIGHT TO BE CONSULTED.

The nature of the Queen's influence is best explained by one or two extracts from her letters.

Writing to Lord Palmerston about some draft despatch by Lord John Russell, she says:—

Ministers are responsible for the advice they gave her, but they are bound fully, respectfully, and openly to place before her the grounds and reasons upon which their advice may be founded, to enable her to judge whether she can give her assent to that advice or not. The Government must come to a standstill if the Minister meets a demand for explanation with an answer like the following: "I was asked by the Cabinet to give an answer, but as I do not agree with you, I think it useless to explain my views." The Queen must demand that respect which is due from a Minister to his Sovereign. As the Queen must consider the enclosed letter as deficient in it, she thinks Lord John Russell might probably wish to reconsider it, and asks Lord Palmerston to return it to him with that view.—Vol. 3, p. 495.

In another letter she further defines what a constitutional monarch has a right to expect from his Ministers:—

Having *once given* her sanction to a measure, that it be not arbitrarily altered or modified by the Minister; such an act she must consider as failing in sincerity towards the Crown, and justly to be visited by the exercise of her Constitutional right of dismissing that Minister. She expects to be kept informed of what passes between him and the Foreign Ministers before important decisions are taken, based upon that intercourse; to receive the Foreign Despatches in good time, and to have the drafts for her approval sent to her in sufficient time to make herself acquainted with their contents before they must be sent off.—Vol. 3, p. 315.

REPROVING HER MINISTERS.

The Queen, we find from these letters, was extremely jealous of any infringement of her rights. Her only opportunity of making her influence felt was before a decision was actually arrived at, and she therefore always strongly insisted on being consulted before the decisive step was taken. Palmerston was frequently guilty of sending off a despatch without previously submitting the draft for the Queen's approval. Such omissions always brought forth remonstrance and reproof. Writing to Lord Malmesbury, who had inadvertently offended in a similar manner, she says:—

A step of such importance should not have been taken without even the intention of it having been previously mentioned to the Queen and her leave having been obtained. She must, therefore, ask for an explanation from Lord Malmesbury. Though the purport of the Protocol appears to the Queen quite right, she ought not to allow the Honour of England to be pledged by her Minister without her sanction. Vol. 2, p. 495.

When the telegraph began to be utilised for the more rapid dispatch of instructions, the Queen was quick to point out the danger that might be involved in hurried decisions:—

The Queen is much afraid of these telegraphic short messages on principle of policy, and would beg Lord Malmesbury to be most cautious, as they may lead us into difficulties without the possibility of previous consideration.—Vol. 2, p. 426.

To Lord Palmerston she wrote many letters of remonstrance, of which the following is a specimen:—

The Queen must remark upon this sort of proceeding, of which this is not the first instance, and plainly tell Lord

Palmerston that this must not happen again. Lord Palmerston has a perfect right to state to the Queen his reasons for disagreeing with her views, and will always have found her ready to listen to his reasons; but she cannot allow a servant of the Crown and her Minister to act contrary to her orders, and this without her knowledge.—Vol. 2, p. 277.

ADVICE AND REMONSTRANCE.

The difference in the point of view from which the Queen and her Ministers approached the consideration of questions of State is expressed in the following note addressed to Lord Derby:—

There is, in fact, no difference of opinion between her and Lord Derby; the latter only keeps in view the effect which certain words will have in Parliament and upon the country, while she looks to the effect they will produce upon the European conflict.—Vol. 2, p. 433.

Writing to Lord John Russell, she says:—

The Queen entreats Lord John Russell not to underrate the importance of keeping our foreign policy beyond reproach. Public opinion is recognised as a ruling power in our domestic affairs; it is not of less importance in the Society of Europe with reference to the conduct of an individual State. To possess the *confidence* of Europe is of the utmost importance to this country.—Vol. 2, p. 156.

Against a united Cabinet she was, of course, powerless. The following passage from a letter written in the midst of her conflict with Lord Palmerston over his conduct of foreign affairs clearly sets forth the limits within which she could make her will prevail:—

The Queen, considering a change of her Government under present political circumstances dangerous to the true interests of the nation, had only to choose between two evils, without possessing sufficient confidence in her own judgment to decide which in its political consequences would turn out the least. But if in such a contingency the Queen chooses rather not to insist upon what is due to her, she thinks it indispensable at the same time to express to her Cabinet that she does so on their account, leaving it to them to reconcile the injuries done to her with that sound policy and conduct which the maintenance of peace and the welfare of the country require.

TALKING OVER OPPORTUNITIES.

Another direction in which the Queen was able to make her influence felt was in the sanctioning of appointments recommended by her Ministers. She very carefully guarded the prerogatives of the Crown in this respect, and in the following passage explains the importance she attaches to this matter:—

For the future, it appears to the Queen that it would be best in all appointments of such importance that before a direct communication was entered into with the individual intended to be proposed, that the Queen should be informed of it, so that she might talk to her Ministers fully about it; not because it is likely that she would object to the appointment, but merely that she might have time to be acquainted with the qualities and abilities of the person.

She by no means always agreed with her Ministers' suggestions. She objected, for instance, to Cobden entering the Cabinet in 1847, for the following reasons:—

The elevation to the Cabinet directly from Covent Garden strikes her as a very sudden step, calculated to cause much dissatisfaction in many quarters, and setting a dangerous example to agitators in general (for his main reputation

Mr. Cobden gained as a successful agitator). The Queen therefore thinks it best that Mr. Cobden should first enter the service of the Crown, serve as a public functionary in Parliament, and be promoted subsequently to the Cabinet, which step will then become a very natural one.

Some years later she objected to Mr. Bright being made a Privy Councillor:—

It would be impossible to allege any service Mr. Bright has rendered, and if the honour were looked upon as a reward for his systematic attacks upon the institutions of the country, a very erroneous impression might be produced as to the feeling which the Queen or her Government entertain towards these institutions.

A PERSONAL TOUCH.

The letters abound in glimpses of the more personal side of the duties of a sovereign. The Queen confesses that she looks forward to the commencement of a new session with nervousness. Here is a personal touch taken from one of her letters written to Lord Melbourne in 1839:—

The Speech is safely arrived, has been read over twice, and shall not be forgotten to-morrow; the Queen wishes they would not use such thin and slippery paper, for it is difficult to hold with nervous, and, as Lord Melbourne knows, *shaking* hands.

The Speech from the Throne is always a nervous proceeding, and the announcement of my marriage at the beginning of my speech is really a very nervous and awful affair for me. I have never failed yet, and this is the sixth time that I have done it, and yet I am just as frightened as if I had never done it before.

II.—EARLY YEARS.

Queen Victoria, in a fragment of autobiography written in 1872, describes her early years before she ascended the throne as "dull and sad." Her father died when she was eight months old, leaving her mother a penniless widow. Writing in January, 1841, to the Queen, her Uncle Leopold, King of the Belgians, recalls the story of their first meeting:—

I was shooting at the late Lord Craven's, in Berkshire, when I received the messenger who brought me the horrifying news of your poor father's deadly illness. I hastened in bitter cold weather to Sidmouth, about two days before his death. His affairs were so much deranged that your mother would have had no means even of leaving Sidmouth if I had not taken all this under my care and management. That dreary journey, undertaken, I think, on the 26th of January in bitter cold and damp weather, I shall not easily forget. I looked very sharp after the poor little baby, then about eight months old. Arrived in London, we were very unkindly treated by George IV., whose great wish was to get you and your Mamma out of the country, and I must say without my assistance you could not have remained.—Vol. I., p. 324.

KING LEOPOLD AND THE QUEEN.

From that day Leopold was to her as a second father, looking after her upbringing with the tenderest solicitude. The Queen repaid him with an unbounded affection. Their correspondence occupies a large portion of the three volumes, and is of the greatest interest as revealing the strongly affectionate nature of the Queen. The letters are filled with the tenderest expressions of endearment. Writing in 1836, she says: "You know, I think, my dearest uncle, that no creature on earth *loves* you

more dearly, or has a higher sense of admiration for you than I have. Independent of all you have done—which I never, never can be grateful enough for—my love for you exceeds all words can express; it is innate in me, for from my earliest days the name of *Uncle* was the dearest I knew, the word *Uncle alone* meant no other than you." In one of the last letters in the collection, written immediately after the death of Prince Albert, she addresses him as "*my own, dearest, kindest Father*—for as such I have *ever* loved you! The poor fatherless baby of eight months is now the utterly broken-hearted and crushed widow of forty-two!" And she signs herself "ever your devoted, wretched Child, Victoria R." The Queen was fortunate indeed in having so wise and faithful a friend and guardian during her early and unprotected years. The debt she owed him is made abundantly clear in the letters exchanged between them.

"A WHITE LITTLE SLAVEY IN ENGLAND."

Neither George IV. nor William IV. looked with very kindly eyes upon the young girl who was destined to succeed them on the throne. Visitors who saw her spoke of her as "extremely crushed, and kept under, and hardly daring to say a word." Her half-sister, who shared her life, wrote in 1841: "When I look back upon those years, which ought to have been the happiest in my life, from fourteen to twenty, I cannot help pitying myself. Not to have enjoyed the pleasures of youth is nothing, but to have been deprived of all intercourse, and not one cheerful thought in that dismal existence of ours, was very hard." The petty annoyances to which she was subjected caused Leopold on one occasion to write in the following outspoken fashion:—

Really and truly I never heard or saw anything like it, and I hope it will a *little rouse your spirit*; now that slavery is even abolished in the British Colonies, I do not comprehend *why your lot alone should be to be kept, a white little slavey in England, for the pleasure of the Court, who never bought you, as I am not aware of their having gone to any expense on that head, or the King's even having spent a sixpence for your existence.* I expect that my visits in England will also be prohibited by an Order in Council. Oh, consistency and political or other honesty, where must one look for you?—Vol. I., p. 61.

HER CHARACTER.—

Her upbringing was of the simplest, though great pains were taken to fit her by education for the station she was to fill. "I never had a room to myself," the Queen wrote many years later, "till I was nearly grown up. I always slept in my mother's room till I came to the throne." When she was eleven years old her mother had her carefully examined by three learned prelates, and in seeking their opinion of her daughter's capacities, wrote the following shrewd appreciation of her character:—

The general bent of her character is strength of intellect, capable of receiving with ease information, and with a peculiar readiness in coming to a very just and benignant decision on any point her opinion is asked on. Her adherence to

truth is of so marked a character that I feel no apprehension of that bulwark being broken down by any circumstance.

These were qualities which stood her in good stead when she came to the throne. The lessons learned in those early days made a lasting impression on her character. Recalling in after years the outstanding recollections of her childhood, she wrote:—

I was taught from the first to beg my maid's pardon for any naughtiness or rudeness towards her; a feeling I have ever retained, and think everyone should *own* their fault in a kind way to anyone, be he or she the lowest, if one has been rude to or injured them by word or deed, especially those below you. People will readily forget an insult or an injury when others *own* their fault, and express sorrow or regret at what they have done.

—AND AFFECTIONATE NATURE.

The Queen's most helpful tutor was, however, her Uncle Leopold. He lost no opportunity in instructing his niece in the responsibilities of her position and in giving her wise counsel as to her actions when she should come to the throne. He sought out for her wise and trusty advisers, and did everything in his power to bring about her marriage to Prince Albert. We find scattered throughout his letters sage advice like the following: "You never can say too much in praise of your country and its inhabitants. Two nations in Europe are really almost ridiculous in their own exaggerated praise of themselves: these are the English and the French. Your being very national is highly important." Or the following remark: "The irksome position in which you have lived will have the merit to have given you the habit of *discretion* and *prudence*, as in your position you can never have *too much* of either." At the conclusion of King Leopold's first visit to Windsor after her accession the Queen wrote him a letter expressing her grief at his departure, which gives some idea of the close ties of affection which bound them:—

My dearest most beloved Uncle.—One line to express to you, *imperfectly*, my thanks for all your *very* great kindness to me, and my great, great grief at your departure! God knows how sad, how forlorn, I feel! *How I shall miss you, my dearest, dear Uncle! Every, everywhere! How I shall miss your conversation! How I shall miss your protection out riding! Oh! I feel very, very sad, and cannot speak of you both without crying!*

Farewell, my beloved Uncle and father! May Heaven bless and protect you; and do not forget your most affectionate, devoted, and attached Niece and Child,
VICTORIA R.
—Vol. I., p. 118.

DESIRE TO DO RIGHT.

On the day of her accession she found time in the midst of all its busy ceremonial to write a record of the day's events in her diary. In the opening passage she describes how she received the announcement:—

I was awoke at six o'clock by Mamma, who told me that the Archbishop of Canterbury and Lord Conyngham were here and wished to see me. I got out of bed and went into my sitting-room (only in my dressing-gown) and *alone*, and saw them. . . . I then went to my room and dressed. Since it has pleased Providence to place me in this station

I shall do my utmost to fulfil my duty towards my country; I am very young and perhaps in many, though not in all things, inexperienced, but I am sure that very few have more real good-will and more real desire to do what is right and fit than I have.—Vol. I, p. 97.

III.—THE QUEEN AND HER MINISTERS.

A great part of the three volumes consists of the letters exchanged between the Queen and her various Ministers. These letters are not merely formal business communications; they contain much that explains the personal relations that existed between Sovereign and Minister. The Queen was supremely fortunate in her first Prime Minister, Lord Melbourne. He looked upon the young girl placed in his charge with an almost fatherly interest, and devoted himself heart and soul to her service. They became firm friends. Lord Melbourne while in office saw the Queen almost every day, and dined four or five times a week with her, and always on Sundays. Writing to the King of the Belgians after the resignation of the Melbourne Ministry in 1841, she says: "After seeing Lord Melbourne for four years with very few exceptions—*daily*—you may imagine that I *must* feel the change; and the longer the time gets since we parted, the *more* I feel it. *Eleven days* was the longest I ever was without seeing him." From the first day of her reign she placed implicit reliance in his judgment. In her diary recording her accession, she writes:—

At about twenty minutes to nine came Lord Melbourne, and remained till near ten. I had a very important and very comfortable conversation with him. Each time I see him I feel more confidence in him; I find him very kind in his manner too.

Describing her coronation in Westminster Abbey, she notes:—

When my good Lord Melbourne knelt down and kissed my hand he pressed my hand and I grasped his with all my heart, at which he looked up with his eyes filled with tears, and seemed much touched, as he was, I observed, throughout the whole ceremony.—Vol. I, p. 156.

HER AFFECTION FOR MELBOURNE.

It was a bitter grief to the Queen when the Melbourne Ministry was compelled to resign in 1839. She told the Duke of Wellington that Lord Melbourne had been to her "quite a parent." To Lord Melbourne himself she wrote:—

She trusts Lord Melbourne will help her and be to her what she told him he was, and begged him still ever to be—a father to one who never wanted support more than she does now. The Queen hopes Lord Melbourne is able to read her letters; if ever there is anything he cannot read he must send them back, and mark what he can't read.—Vol. I, p. 201.

The Queen thinks Lord Melbourne may possibly wish to know how she is this morning. The Queen is somewhat calmer. She was in a wretched state till nine o'clock last night, when she tried to occupy herself and try to think less gloomily of this dreadful change, and she succeeded in calming herself till she went to bed at twelve, and she slept well; but on waking this morning, all—all that had happened in one short, eventful day came most forcibly to her mind, and brought back her grief. The Queen, however, feels better

now, but she couldn't touch a morsel of food last night, nor can she this morning.—Vol. I, p. 197.

FIRST CHANGE OF MINISTRY.

Sir Robert Peel failed to form a Ministry owing to the Queen's determination to keep the ladies of her household unchanged, and Melbourne carried on the Government for two years longer. When he finally retired the Queen wrote to her uncle:—

You don't say that *you* sympathise with me in my present heavy trial, the heaviest I have ever had to endure, and which will be a sad heartbreaking to me—but I know you *do* feel for me. I am quiet and prepared, but still I feel very *sad*, and God knows! very wretched at times, for myself and my country, that *such* a change must take place.—Vol. I, p. 375.

The intimate correspondence between them was carried on in spite of the energetic remonstrances of Baron Stockmar and others, and only came to an end with Lord Melbourne's death.

PRAISE OF SIR ROBERT PEEL.

Her first impression of Sir Robert Peel was far from favourable. Describing her interview with him to Lord Melbourne, she said:—

But he is such a cold, odd man she can't make out what he means. He said he couldn't expect me to have the confidence in him I had in you (and which he never can have) as he has not deserved it. My impression is, he is not happy and sanguine. The Queen don't like his manner after—oh! how different, how dreadfully different, to that frank, open, natural and most kind, warm manner of Lord Melbourne.—Vol. I, p. 200.

But this feeling soon was replaced by one of confidence and sincere regard. She gave him her heartiest support in the repeal of the Corn Laws, and when he ceased to be her Minister, spoke of him in the highest terms:—

I have little to add to Albert's letter of yesterday, except my *extreme* admiration of our worthy Peel, who shows himself a man of unbounded *loyalty*, *courage*, *patriotism*, and *high-mindedness*, and his conduct towards me has been *chivalrous* almost. I might say.—Vol. 2, p. 75.

In whatever position Sir Robert Peel may be, we shall ever look on him as a kind and true friend, and ever have the greatest esteem and regard for him as a Minister and as a private individual.—Vol. 2, p. 100.

We felt so safe with them (Peel's Ministry). Never, during the five years that they were with me did they *ever* recommend a *person* or a thing which was not for my or the Country's best, and never for the Party's advantage only; and the contrast *now* is very striking; there is much less respect and much less high and pure feeling. Then the discretion of Peel, I believe, is unexampled.—Vol. 2, p. 103.

HER CONTEST WITH PALMERSTON.

With Lord Palmerston her relations were very different. She objected strongly, and at times vehemently, to his method of conducting the foreign policy of the country and to the manner in which he disregarded her repeated remonstrances. Lord John Russell, at the time Prime Minister, was kept busy smoothing and explaining matters and devising schemes which would secure the removal of Palmerston from the Foreign Office without driving him into opposition. The Queen agreed with her uncle, who complained that in his dealings with foreign Powers "Palmerston likes to put his foot upon their

necks! Now no statesman must triumph over an enemy that is not quite dead, because people forget a real loss, a real misfortune, but they won't forget an insult." The following passages from letters addressed to Lord John Russell show the strained relations which existed:—

I was afraid that some day I should have to tell Lord John that I could not put up with Lord Palmerston any longer, which might be very disagreeable and awkward.—Vol. 2, p. 233.

The Queen cannot expose herself to having her positive commands disobeyed by one of her public servants, and that should Lord Palmerston persist in his intention he cannot continue as her Minister.—Vol. 2, p. 393.

PLEASURE AT HIS FALL.

She energetically protested against the despatch in which Palmerston expressed a half-hearted regret at the attack of the draymen on General Haynau on account of his brutality in the Hungarian war of liberation:—

If Lord Palmerston could not reconcile it to his own feelings to express the regret of the Queen's Government at the brutal attack and wanton outrage committed by a ferocious mob on a distinguished foreigner of past seventy years of age, who was quietly visiting a private establishment in this metropolis, without adding his *censure of the want of propriety* evinced by General Haynau in coming to England—he might have done so in a private letter, where his personal feelings could not be mistaken for the opinion of the Queen and her Government. She must repeat her request that Lord Palmerston will rectify this. Vol. 2, p. 322.

When Kossuth visited England in 1851, it required the exercise of the whole of the Queen's influence to prevent his reception by Palmerston. "The Queen must demand," she wrote to him, "that the reception of M. Kossuth should not take place." It was, however, necessary to summon a meeting of the Cabinet to compel Lord Palmerston's compliance. When shortly afterwards Palmerston brought about his own dismissal by his recognition of the *coup d'état*, the Queen wrote in high delight to her uncle:—

My dearest Uncle,—I have the greatest pleasure in announcing to you a piece of news which I know will give you as much satisfaction and relief as it does to us, and will do to the whole of the world. Lord Palmerston is no longer Foreign Secretary—Lord Granville is already named his successor!! Vol. 2, p. 417.

DIFFICULTIES WITH LORD JOHN.

Her relations with Lord John Russell when he filled the post of Foreign Secretary in 1859 under Lord Palmerston were hardly less strained. The Queen was strongly opposed to the Italian policy of the Cabinet, and addressed repeated complaints to her Prime Minister as to the manner in which it was being carried out:—

The Queen is really placed in a position of much difficulty, giving her deep pain. She has been obliged to object to so many drafts sent to her from the Foreign Office on the Italian Question, and yet, no sooner is one withdrawn or altered, than others are submitted exactly of the same purport or tendency, if even couched in new words.—Vol. 3, p. 464.

What is the use, of the Queen's open and, she fears, sometimes wearisome correspondence, with her Ministers, what

the use of long deliberations of the Cabinet, if the very policy can be carried out by indirect means which is set aside officially, and what protection has the Queen against this practice? Lord John Russell's distinction also between his own official and private opinion or advice given to a Foreign Minister is a most dangerous, and, the Queen thinks, untenable theory.—Vol. 3, p. 469.

Lord Palmerston will not fail to perceive that the enclosed is not the kind of communication which the Foreign Secretary ought to make, when asked by his Sovereign to explain the views of the Cabinet upon a question so important and momentous as the annexation of Savoy to France, and the steps which they propose to take with regard to it.—Vol. 3, p. 494.

A NEAT REJOINER.

The Queen did not always have the best of the argument, though she was fully capable of holding her own. On one occasion she objected that it was morally wrong to overthrow the Government of Naples. Lord John stoutly replied that he could not argue that there was any moral wrong in such an action, and concludes with the following neat rejoinder:—

The best writers on international law consider it a merit to overthrow a tyrannical government, and there have been few governments so tyrannical as that of Naples. Of course the King of Sardinia has no right to assist the people of the two Sicilies unless he was asked by them to do so, as the Prince of Orange was asked by the best men in England to overthrow the tyranny of James II.—an attempt which has received the applause of all our great public writers, and is the origin of our present form of government.—Vol. 3, p. 505.

V.—MARRIED LIFE.

The greatest service that King Leopold was able to render his niece was the finding for her of a husband who would prove a worthy helpmate in her arduous office. From the letters published in these volumes it appears that the King had explained his wishes to the Princess Victoria even before she came to the throne. In June, 1836, Prince Albert was sent over on a visit so that the Princess might make his acquaintance. She wrote to her uncle:—

I must thank you, my beloved Uncle, for the prospect of great happiness you have contributed to give me in the person of dear Albert. Allow me, then, my dearest Uncle, to tell you how delighted I am with him, and how much I like him in every way. He possesses every quality that could be desired to render me perfectly happy. He is so sensible, so kind, and so good, and so amiable too. He has, besides, the most pleasing and delightful exterior and appearance you can possibly see.—Vol. I, p. 62.

"NO FINAL PROMISE THIS YEAR."

In 1839, when the Queen had completed her twentieth year, Prince Albert returned. She wrote to her uncle in some trepidation to point out that she had no intention of marrying him unless her feelings prompted her to do so (July 15th, 1839):—

I shall send this letter by a courier, as I am anxious to put several questions to you, and to mention some feelings of mine upon the subject of my cousin's visit which I am desirous should not transpire. First of all, I wish to know if Albert is aware of the wish of his Father and you relative to me? Secondly, if he knows that there is no engagement between us? I am anxious that you should acquaint Uncle Ernest that, if I should like Albert, I can make no final promise this year; for, at the very earliest, any such event

could not take place till *two or three years hence*. For, independent of my youth and my *great* repugnance to change my present position, there is *no anxiety* evinced in *this country* for such an event; and it would be prudent, in my opinion, to wait till some such demonstration is shown, else if it were hurried it might produce discontent.

Though all the reports of Albert are most favourable, and though I have little doubt I shall like him, still one can never answer beforehand for *feelings*, and I may not have that *feeling* for him which is necessary to ensure happiness. I *may* like him as a friend, and as a *cousin*, and as a *brother*, but *no more*; and should this be the case (which is not likely), I am *very* anxious that it should be understood that I am *not* guilty of any breach of promise, for *I never gave any*. I am sure you will understand my anxiety, for I should otherwise, were this not completely understood, be in a very painful position. As it is, I am rather nervous about the visit, for the subject I allude to is not an agreeable one to me. I have little else to say, dear Uncle, as I have now spoken openly to you, which I was very, *very* anxious to do.—Vol. I, p. 224.

HER CHANGE OF MIND.

This determination did not survive the first meeting, and five days after the arrival of the Prince we find the Queen writing to her uncle:—

My mind is quite made up, and I told Albert this morning of it. The warm affection he showed me on learning this gave me *great* pleasure. He seems *perfection*, and I think that I have the prospect of very great happiness before me. I *love* him *more* than I can say, and I shall do everything in my power to render the sacrifice he has made (for a *sacrifice* in my opinion it is) as small as I can. He seems to have a very great tact—a very necessary thing in his position. These last few days have passed like a dream to me, and I am so much bewildered by it all that I know hardly how to write, but I *do* feel *very, very* happy.—Vol. I, p. 238.

"My feelings are a *little* changed, I must say," she remarks, "since last spring, when I said I couldn't think of marrying for three or four years: but seeing Albert has changed all this." Two months later she writes in enthusiastic terms to her uncle:—

Oh! dear Uncle, I *do* feel so happy! I do so adore Albert! he is quite an angel, and so very, very kind to me, and seems so fond of me, which touches me much. I trust and hope I shall be able to make him as happy as he *ought* to be! I cannot bear to part from him, for we spend such happy, delightful hours together.—Vol. I, p. 242.

And again, on the day after her marriage:—

My dearest Uncle,—I write to you from here, the happiest, happiest Being that ever existed. Really, I do not think it *possible* for anyone in the world to be *happier*, or *AS* happy as I am. He is an Angel, and his kindness and affection for me is really touching. To look in those dear eyes, and that dear sunny face, is enough to make me adore him. What I can do to make him happy will be my greatest delight. Vol. I, p. 274.

HAPPY MARRIED LIFE.

At first the Prince complains of a "want of consideration in trivial matters and in all matters connected with the politics of this country." The Queen had no intention of effacing herself, but gradually the Prince was permitted to take a larger share in the duties of government, and after the resignation of Lord Melbourne he became her guide and adviser. In an evening, it is noted, instead of her usual conversation with her old Prime-Minister, some

round game of cards is substituted, which always terminated at eleven. "The Queen is very proud of the Prince's utter indifference to the attractions of all ladies," Lord Melbourne told Mr. Anson in 1841. "I told Her Majesty that these were early days to boast, which made her rather indignant. I think she is a little jealous of his talking much even to men." After the birth of the Princess Royal, she replies to her uncle's congratulations:—

I think, dearest Uncle, you cannot *really* wish me to be the "Mamma d'une nombreuse famille," for I think you will see with me the great inconvenience a *large* family would be to us all, and particularly to the country, independent of the hardship and inconvenience to myself; men never think, at least seldom think, what a hard task it is for us women to go through this *very often*. God's will be done, and if He decrees that we are to have a great number of children, why we must try to bring them up as useful and exemplary members of society.

On February 9, 1858, she writes to King Leopold:—

To-morrow is the eighteenth anniversary of my blessed marriage, which has brought such universal blessings on this country and Europe! For what has not my beloved and perfect Albert done? Raised monarchy to the *highest* pinnacle of *respect*, and rendered it *popular* beyond what it *ever* was in this country.

"MY GUIDE, MY SUPPORT, MY ALL."

The volumes close with the letters in which the heart-broken Queen records the loss of "my guide, my support, my all." They are touching in their poignant grief. Writing to her uncle, to whom she naturally turned for comfort in the hour of bitter anguish, she says (December 20, 1861):—

My life as a *happy* one is *ended*! the world is gone for me! If I *must* live on (and I will do nothing to make me worse than I am), it is henceforth for our poor fatherless children—for my unhappy country, which has lost *all* in losing him—and in *only* doing what I know and *feel* he would wish, for he *is* near me—his spirit will guide and inspire me! But, oh! to be cut off in the prime of life—to see our pure, happy, quiet domestic life which *alone* enabled me to bear my *much* disliked position, CUT OFF at forty-two—when I had hoped with such distinctive certainty that God never *would* part us and let us grow old together (though he always talked of the shortness of his life)—is *too awful*, too cruel.

To lose one's partner in life is, she tells Lord Canning, like losing half of one's body and soul torn forcibly away. But in the blackness of utter desolation and despair she sees one ray of comfort in the certainty of their nearness, his undying love, and their eternal reunion. "I live *on* with him, for him," she tells King Leopold: "in fact I am only *outwardly* separated from him, and *only* for a time."

IV.—HER INTEREST IN FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

The Queen's interest in foreign affairs was constant, and by far the greater number of her letters to her Ministers are concerned with questions of foreign policy. From her earliest years she had been trained to follow the affairs of the continent with close attention. Her own connection with several of the

royal families of Europe not only gave her a personal interest in their fortunes, but enabled her on many occasions to use her influence in favour of peace and good feeling. The Emperor Nicholas of Russia was the first crowned head of importance who paid her a visit after her coronation. She had looked forward to his visit with considerable nervousness, but her visitor made an unexpectedly favourable impression on her mind. It is curious to read the remark in one of her letters to her uncle, "really it seems like a dream when I think that we breakfast and walk out with this greatest of all earthly potentates as quietly as if we walked with Charles or anyone." Of his character she writes to her uncle:—

I was extremely against the visit, fearing the *gêne* and bustle; and even at first I did not feel at all to like it, but by living in the same house together quietly and unrestrainedly (and this Albert, and with great truth, says is the great advantage of these visits, that I not only see these great people but *know* them), I got to know the Emperor and he to know me. There is much about him which I cannot help liking, and I think his character is *one* which should be understood, and looked upon for *once* as it is. He is stern and severe—with fixed principles of *duty* which *nothing* on earth will make him change; very *clever* I do not think him, and his mind is an uncivilised one; his education has been neglected; politics and military concerns are the only things he takes great interest in: the arts and all softer occupations he is insensible to, but he is sincere, I am certain, *sincere* even in his most despotic acts, from a sense that that is the *only* way to govern; he is not, I am sure, aware of the dreadful cases of individual misery which he so often causes, for I can see by various instances that he is kept in utter ignorance of *many* things, which his people carry out in most corrupt ways, while he thinks that he is extremely just. He thinks of general measures, but does not look into detail.—Vol. 2, p. 16.

ROYAL VISITORS.

"If the French are angry at this visit," the Queen wrote at the time, "let their Princes come, they will have a truly affectionate reception." A few months later Louis Philippe visited Windsor. It is amusing to read the care which his daughter, who had married Leopold of Belgium, took to inform the Queen of all the little peculiarities of her father. "What makes my mother uneasy," she writes, "is the fear that being at liberty and without control, he will make too much, as she says, *le jeune homme*, ride, go about, do everything as if he was still twenty years old. If I must tell you all the truth, she is also afraid that he will eat too much." "What an extraordinary man the King is!" the Queen wrote when her visitor had returned to France. "What a wonderful memory, how lively, how sagacious. . . . The King is very sad to go, but he is determined, he says, to see me every year." The next time he was to visit England was as an exile expelled from France. But before that event took place the pleasant relations which had been established were rudely broken. Over the question of the Spanish marriages the Queen believed that Louis Philippe had not acted straightforwardly, and she spoke

out her mind on the subject with the utmost frankness:—

The King should know that *we* are extremely indignant, and that this conduct is *not* the way to keep up the *entente* which *he* wishes. It is done, moreover, in such a *dishonest* way. I must do Palmerston the credit to say that he takes it very quietly, and will act very temperately about it.—Vol. 2, p. 119.

The details of the story are very bad, and I grieve to say that the good King, etc., have behaved *very dishonestly*.—Vol. 2, p. 122.

When his sister died in 1848, however, the Queen forgot her indignation, and sent him a letter of condolence. King Leopold wrote:—

Your kind letter to the poor King was an act for which I thank you from the bottom of my soul, because it made him so happy. I was still in his room when your letter arrived; he was so delighted with it that he *kissed it most tenderly*. . . .

THE REVOLUTION OF 1848.

The letters written after the Revolution of 1848 give a very interesting account of how the monarchs of Europe literally trembled on their thrones at the prospect of a similar fate overtaking them. The King of Prussia writes the Queen a panic-stricken letter calling for united action on the part of the crowned heads of Europe:—

If the Revolutionary Party carries out its programme, "the sovereignty of the people," my minor crown will be broken, no less certainly than the mighty crowns of your Majesty, and a fearful scourge will be laid upon the nations; a century [will follow] of rebellion, of lawlessness, and of godlessness.—Vol. 2, p. 177.

The Emperor Nicholas writes to her to remind her of his prophecy at Windsor that the time would come when England and Russia alone of the monarchies of Europe would remain upright. Her uncle Leopold, speaking of his children, writes, "Poor things! their existence is a good deal on the cards, and fortunes, private and public, are in equal danger." The Queen herself writes of the effect of the catastrophe upon her own temperament:—

Great events make me quiet and calm, and little trifles fidget me and irritate my nerves. But I *feel* grown old and serious, and the future is very dark. God, however, will come to help and protect us, and we must keep up our spirits.—Vol. 2, p. 197.

Some months later there is the following interesting passage in one of her letters:—

Since the 24th February I feel an uncertainty in everything existing, which (uncertain as all human affairs must be) one never felt before. When one thinks of one's children, their education, their future—and prays for them—I always think and say to myself, "Let them grow up fit for *whatever* station they may be placed in—*high or low*." This one never thought of before, but I *do* always now. Altogether one's whole disposition is so changed—*bored* and trifles which one would have complained of bitterly a few months ago, one looks upon as good things and quite a blessing—provided one can keep *one's* position in quiet!—Vol. 2, p. 218.

AT NAPOLEON'S TOMB.

Louis Napoleon she at first looked upon with suspicion and distrust, sharing the opinion of her uncle,

who described the position of Europe in the presence of this danger by the following illustration:—

We are here in the awkward position of persons in hot climates, who find themselves in company, for instance in their beds, with a snake; they must *not move*, because that *irritates* the creature, but they can hardly remain as they are, without a fair chance of being bitten.—Vol. 2, p. 457.

This feeling did not last long, and entirely vanished before the fascination of the Emperor's manner. The Queen described in the most enthusiastic terms her visit to Paris as his guest. Here is a picturesque incident:—

It was touching and pleasing in the extreme to see the alliance sealed so completely, and without lowering *either* country's pride, and to see old enmities and rivalries *wiped out* over the tomb of Napoleon I., before whose coffin I stood (by torchlight) on the arm of Napoleon III., now my nearest and dearest ally!—Vol. 3, p. 176.

Of the Emperor himself she wrote:—

He is so simple, so *naïf*, never making *des phrases* or paying compliments—so full of tact, good taste, high breeding; his attentions and respect towards us were so simple and unaffected, his kindness and friendship for the Prince so natural and so gratifying because it is *not forced*, not *pour faire des compliments*. He is quite *The Emperor*, and yet in *no way* playing it; the Court and the whole house infinitely more *regal* and better managed than in poor Louis Philippe's time, when all was in great noise and confusion, and there was *no Court*.—Vol. 3, p. 177.

THE CRIMEAN WAR.

There is an interesting passage in one of Prince Albert's memoranda on the Crimean War, in which he notes that Lord Aberdeen told him that

Had he known what the Queen's opinion was, he might have been more firm, feeling himself supported by the Crown, but he had imagined from her letters that there was more animosity against Russia and leaning to war in her mind.—Vol. 2, p. 556.

If she was reluctant to embark on the war, she was equally unwilling to bring it to a premature close. When France was urging the conclusion of peace, the Queen writes:—

The honour and glory of her dear Army is as *near* her heart as almost anything, and she cannot *bear* the thought that "the failure on the Redan" should be our last *fait d'Armes*, and it would cost her more than words can express

to conclude a peace with *this* as the end. However, what is best and wisest must be done.—Vol. 3, p. 207.

DISTRUST OF FRANCE.

Napoleon's Italian policy completed the estrangement and destroyed the *entente*. The Queen was as plain spoken in her protests as she had been enthusiastic in her praise, as may be seen from the following extracts from her letters to her Ministers:—

No country, no human being would ever dream of *disturbing* or *attacking* France; everyone would be glad to see her prosperous; but *she* must needs disturb every quarter of the Globe and try to make mischief and set everyone by the ears; and, of course, it will end some day in a *regular crusade* against the *universal disturber of the world*. It is really monstrous!—Vol. 3, p. 508.

He (Napoleon) will now probably omit no occasion to cajole Austria as he has done to Russia, and turn her spirit of revenge upon Prussia and Germany—the Emperor's probable next victims. Should he thus have rendered himself master of the entire Continent, the time may come for us either to obey or to fight him with terrible odds against us.—Vol. 3, p. 453.

THE INDIAN MUTINY.

Her influence in regard to the affairs of India was always thrown into the balance in favour of generosity and clemency. Writing to Lord Derby about the proclamation after the suppression of the Mutiny, she says:—

The Queen would be glad if Lord Derby would write it himself in his excellent language, bearing in mind that it is a female Sovereign who speaks to more than 100,000,000 of Eastern people on assuming the direct Government over them after a bloody civil war, giving them pledges which her future reign is to redeem, and explaining the principles of her Government. Such a document should breathe feelings of generosity, benevolence, and religious feeling, pointing out the privileges which the Indians will receive in being placed on an equality with the subjects of the British and the prosperity following in the train of civilisation.—Vol. 3, p. 379.

And again, somewhat later, she wrote:—

It is a source of great satisfaction and pride to her to feel herself in direct communication with that enormous Empire which is so bright a jewel of her Crown, and which she would wish to see happy, contented, and peaceful. May the publication of her Proclamation be the beginning of a new era, and may it draw a veil over the sad and bloody past!—Vol. 3, p. 389.



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CARETTE OF SARK

By JOHN OXENHAM

Author of "White Fire," "Barbe of Grand Bayou," etc.

CHAPTER XVII.

HOW I FACED DEATHS AND LIVED.

On the sixteenth day of my imprisonment, I had stood against my bars till the last faint glow of the sunset faded off a white cloud in the east, and all outside had become grey and dim, and my room was quite dark. I had had my second meal, and looked as usual for no further diversion till breakfast next morning. But of a sudden I heard heavy feet outside my door, and Torode came in with a lantern, followed by two of his men.

"You are still of that mind?" he asked, as though we had discussed the matter but five minutes before.

"Yes."

"Then your time is up," and at a word from him the men bound my hands and feet as before and put a cloth over my eyes, and carried me off along the rocky way—to my death, I doubted not.

To the schooner first in any case, though why they could not kill a man on shore as easily as at sea surprised me. Though, to be sure, a man's body is more easily and cleanly disposed of at sea than on shore, and leaves no mark behind it.

I was placed in the same bunk as before, and fell asleep wondering how soon the end of this strange business would come, but sure that it would not be long.

I was wakened in the morning by the crash of the big guns, and surmised that we had run across something. I heard answering guns and more discharges of our own, then the lowering of a boat, and presently my porthole was obscured as the schooner ground against another vessel.

Then the unexpected happened, in a furious fusillade of small arms from the other ship. Treachery had evidently met treachery, and death had his hands full.

From the shouting aboard the other ship I felt sure they were Frenchmen, and glad as I was at thought of these ruffians getting paid in their own coin, and fit as it might be to meet cunning with cunning, I was yet glad that the payment was French and not English.

Of the final issue, however, I had small doubt in view of Torode's long guns and merciless

methods, and, though I could see nothing, with our own experiences red in my mind I could still follow what happened.

The schooner sheered off, and presently the long guns got to work with their barbarous shot, and pounded away venomously, till I could well imagine what the state of that other ship must be.

When we ranged alongside again, no word greeted us. There was traffic between the two ships, and when we cast off I heard the crackling of flames.

Then there was much sluicing of water above my head, as our decks were washed down, and presently there came a rattling of boards which puzzled me much, until the end of one dipped suddenly across my port-hole, and my straining wits suggested that Torode was changing his stripes and becoming a Frenchman once more.

The next day passed without any happening, and I lay racking my brain for reasons why one spot of sea should not be as good as another for dropping a man's body into.

But on the day after that Torode came suddenly in on me in the afternoon, and looking down on me as I lay, he said roughly:

"Listen, you, Carré! By every reason possible you should die, but—well, I am going to give you a chance of life. It is only a chance, but your death will not lie at my door, as it would do here. Now here is my last word. You know more than is good for me. If ever you disclose what you know, whether you come back or not, I will blot out all you hold dear in Sercq from top to bottom, though I have to bring the Frenchmen down to do it. You understand?"

"I understand."

"Be advised then, and keep a close mouth."

I was blindfolded and carried out and laid in a waiting boat, which crossed to another vessel, and I was passed up the side and down a gangway amid the murmur of many voices.

When my eyes and bonds were loosed I found myself among a rough crowd of men in the 'tween decks of a large ship. The air was dim and close. From the row of heavy guns and great ports, several of which were open, I knew her to be a battleship, and of large size. From the gabble of talk all round me I knew she was French.

After the first minute or two no one paid me any attention. All were intent on their own concerns. I sat down on the carriage of the nearest gun and looked about me.

The company was such as one would have looked for on a ship of the Republic—coarse and free in its manners and loud of talk. They were probably most of them pressed men, not more than one day out, and looked on me only as a belated one of themselves. There was, for the moment at all events, little show of discipline. They all talked at once, and wrangled and argued, and seemed constantly on the point of blows: but it all went off in words, and no harm was done. But to me, who had barely heard a spoken word for close on twenty days, the effect was stunning, and I could only sit and watch dazedly, while my head spun round with the uproar.

Food was served out presently—well-cooked meat and sweet, coarse bread and a mug of wine to every man, myself among the rest. There was no lessening of the noise while they ate and drank, and I ate with the rest, and by degrees found my thoughts working reasonably.

I was at all events alive, and it is better to be alive than dead. I was on a French ship-of-war, and that, from all points of view, save one, was better than being on a King's ship.

The one impossible point in the matter was that I was an Englishman on a ship whose mission in life must be to fight Englishmen. And that I never would do, happen what might: and it seemed to me that the sooner this matter was settled the better.

Discipline on a ship under the Republican flag was, I knew, very different from our own ships. The principles of Liberty, Equality, and Fraternity, if getting somewhat frayed and threadbare, still tempered the treatment of the masses, and so long as men reasonably obeyed orders, and fought when the time came, little more was expected of them, and bearing, something above the rest, and I made

That was no doubt the reason why I had not so far, since I recovered my wits, come across any one in authority, which I was now exceedingly anxious to do.

It was almost dark, outside the ship as well as inside, when I spied one who seemed, from his dress and bearing, something above the rest, and I made my way to him.

"Will you be so good as to tell me where I sleep, monsieur?" I asked.

"Same place as you slept last night, my son."

"I would be quite willing——"

"Ah, tiens! you are the latest bird."

"At your service, monsieur."

"Come with me, and I'll get you a hammock and show you where to sling it."

And as he was getting it for me, I asked him the name of the ship, and where she was going.

"The 'Josephine,' 40-gun frigate, bound for the West Indies."

Then I proffered my request: "Can you procure me an interview with the captain, monsieur?"

"What for?"

"I have some information to give him—information of importance."

"You can give it to me."

"No; to the captain himself, or to no one."

He looked at me critically, and said curtly: "Be'n, mon gars, we will see!" which might mean anything—threat or promise. But my thoughts during the night only confirmed me in my way.

Next morning, after breakfast, the same man came seeking me.

"Come then," he said, "and say your say," and he led me along to the quarter-deck, where the captain stood with some of his officers. He was a tall, good-looking man, very handsomely dressed. I came to know him later as Captain Charles Duchâtel.

"This is the man, M. le Capitaine," said my guide, pushing me to the front.

"Well, my man," said the captain, pleasantly enough. "What is the important information you have to give me?"

"M. le Capitaine will perhaps permit me to explain, in the first place, that I am an Englishman," said I, with a bow.

"Truly, you speak like one, mon gars," he laughed.

"That is because I am of the Norman Isles, monsieur. I am from Sercq, by Guernsey."

"Well!" he nodded.

"And, therefore, monsieur will see that it is not possible for me to fight against my own country." And I went on quickly, in spite of the frown I saw gathering on his face: "I will do any duty put upon me to the best of my power, but fight against my country I cannot."

He looked at me curiously, and said sharply: "A sailor on board ship obeys orders. Is it not so?"

"Surely, monsieur. But I am a prisoner. And as an Englishman I cannot fight against my country. Could monsieur do so in like case?"

"This is rank mutiny, you know."

"I do not mean it so, monsieur, I assure you."

"And was this the important information you had to give me?"

"No, monsieur, it was this. The man who brought me prisoner on board here—monsieur knows him?"

"Undoubtedly! He has made himself known."

"Better perhaps than you imagine, monsieur. The merchants of Havre and Cherbourg will thank you for this that I tell you now. Torode to the English, 'Main Rouge' to the French—he lives on Herm, the next isle to Sercq where I myself live. He is the most successful privateer in all these

waters. Any why? I will tell you, monsieur. It is because he robs French ships as an English privateer, and English ships as a French privateer. He changes his skin as he goes, and plunders under both flags."

"Really! That is a fine fairy tale. On my word it is worthy almost of La Fontaine himself. And what proof do you offer of all this, my man?"

"Truly none, monsieur, except myself—that I am here for knowing it."

"And Main Rogue knew that you knew it?"

"That is why I am here, monsieur."

"And alive! Main Rogue is no old woman, my son."

"It is a surprise to me that I still live, monsieur, and I cannot explain it. He has had me in confinement for three weeks, expecting to die each day, since he sank our schooner and shot our men in the water as they swam for their lives. Why, of all our crew, I live, I do not know."

"It is the strongest proof we have that what you tell me is untrue."

"And yet I tell it at risk of more than my life, monsieur. Torode's last words to me were that if I opened my mouth he would smite my kin in Sercq till not one was left."

"And he told me you were such an inveterate liar and troublesome fellow that he had had enough of you, and only did not kill you because of your people whom he knows," he said, with a knowing smile.

Torode's forethought staggered me somewhat, but I looked the captain squarely in the face, and said, "I am no liar, monsieur, and I have had no dealings with the man save as his prisoner." But I could not tell whether he believed me or not.

"And your mind is made up not to obey orders?" he asked, after a moment's thought.

"I cannot lift a hand against my country, monsieur."

"Place him under arrest," he said quietly to the man who had brought me there. "I will see to him later," and I had but exchanged one imprisonment for another.

That was as dismal a night as ever I spent, with no ray of hope to lighten my darkness, and only the feeling that I could have done no other to keep me from breaking down entirely.

What the result would be I could not tell, but from the captain's point of view I thought he would be justified in shooting me, and would probably do so as a warning to the rest. He evidently did not believe a word I said, and I could not greatly blame him.

I thought of them all at home, but mostly of my mother and of Carette. I had little expectation of ever seeing them again, but I was sure they would not have had me act otherwise. It was what my grandfather would have done, placed as I was, and no man could do better than that. I scarcely closed

my eyes, and in the morning felt old and weary.

About midday they came for me, and I was content that the end had come. They led me to the waist of the ship, where the whole company was assembled, and there they stripped me to the middle, and bound my wrists to a gun-carriage.

It was little relief to me to know that I was to be flogged, for the lash degrades, and breaks a man's spirit even more than his body. Even if undeserved, the brand remains, and can never be forgotten. It seemed to me then that I would as lief be shot and have done with it.

The captain eyed me keenly.

"Well," he asked, "you are still of the same mind? You still will not fight?"

"Not against my own country—not though you flog me to ribbons, monsieur."

The cat rested lightly on my back as the man who held it waited for the word.

Then as I braced myself for the first stroke, which would be the hardest to bear, the captain said quietly to the officer next to him: "Perhaps as well end it at once. Send a file of marines——" And they walked a few steps beyond my hearing, for the blood belled in my ears and blurred my eyes so that my last sight of earth was like to be a dim one.

"Cast him loose and bandage his eyes," said the captain, and they set me standing against the side of the ship and tied a white cloth over my eyes.

I heard clearly enough now, and with a quickened sense. I heard them range the men opposite to me, I heard the tiny clicking of the rings on the muskets as the men handled them, the breathing of those who looked on, the soft wash of the sea behind. But as far as was in me I faced them without flinching, for in truth I had given myself up, and was thinking only of Carette and my mother and my grandfather, and was sending them farewell and a last prayer for their good.

"Are you ready?" asked the captain. "You will fire when I drop the handkerchief. You, prisoner, for the last time—yes or no?"

I shook my head, for I feared lest my voice should betray me. Let none but him who has faced this coldest of deaths cast a stone at me.

"Present! Fire!" The last words I expected to hear on earth. The muskets rang out; but I stood untouched.

The captain walked across to me, whipped off the bandage, and clapped me soundly on the bare shoulder. "You are a brave boy, and I take as truth every word you have told me. If we come to fighting with your countrymen you shall tend our wounded. As to Red Hand—when we return home we will attend to him. Now, mon gars, to your duty!" And to my amazement I was alive, unflogged, and believed.

Perhaps it was a harsh test, and an over-cruel jest. But the man had no means of coming at the

truth, and if he had shot me none could have said a word against it.

For me, I said simply: "I thank you monsieur," and went to my duty.

My shipmates were for making much of me, in their rough and excited way; but I begged them to leave me to myself for a time; till I was quite sure I was still alive. And they did so at last, and I heard them debating among themselves how it could be that an Englishman could speak French as freely as they did themselves.

I had no cause to complain of my treatment on board the "*Josephine*" after that. The life was far less rigorous than on our own ships, and the living far more ample. If only I could have sent word of my welfare to those at home, who must by this time, I knew, be full of fears for me, I could have been fairly content. The future, indeed, was full of uncertainty, but it is that at best, and my heart was set on escape the moment the chance offered.

I went about my work with the rest, and took a certain pride in showing them how a British seaman could do his duty. Our curious introduction had given Captain Duchâtel an interest in me. I often caught his eye upon me, and now and again he dropped me a word which was generally a cheerful challenge as to my resolution, and I always replied in kind.

With wonderful luck, and perhaps by taking a very outside course, we escaped the British cruisers, and arrived safely in Martinique, and there we lay for close on four months, with little to do but be in readiness for attacks which never came.

The living was good. Fresh meat and fruit were abundant, and we were allowed ashore in batches. And so the time passed pleasantly enough, but for the fact that one was an exile, and that those at home must be in sorrow and suspense, and had probably long since given up all hope of seeing their wanderer again. For this time was not as the last. They would expect news of us within a few weeks of our sailing, and the utter disappearance of the "*Swallow*" could hardly leave them ground for hope.

CHAPTER XVIII.

HOW THE "*JOSEPHINE*" CAME HOME.

I had ample time to look my prospects in the face while we kept watch and ward on Martinique, and no amount of looking improved them.

My greatest hope was to return to French and English waters in the "*Josephine*." I could perhaps have slipped away into the island, but that would in no way have furthered my getting home, rather would it have fettered me with new and tighter bonds. For in the end I must have boarded some English ship and been promptly pressed into the service, and that was by no means what I wanted.

It was my own island of Sercq I longed for, and all that it held and meant for me.

I saw clearly that if at any time we came to a fight with a British warship, and were captured, I must become either prisoner of war as a Frenchman, or pressed man as an Englishman. Neither position held out hope of a speedy return home, but, of the two, I favoured the first as offering perhaps the greater chances.

As the weeks passed into months, all of the same dull pattern. I lost heart at times, thinking of all that might be happening at home.

Sometimes it seemed to me hardly possible that Torode would dare to go on living at Herm and playing that desperate game of the double flags, while somewhere one man lived who might turn up at any time and blow him to the winds. And in pondering the matter, the fact that he had spared that man's life became a greater puzzle to me than ever. Depressing, too, the thought that if he did so stop on, it was because he considered the measures he had taken for his own safety as effective as death itself, and he was undoubtedly a shrewd and far-thinking man. That meant that my chances of ever turning up again in Sercq were small indeed. And, on the other hand, if a wholesome discretion drove him to the point of flitting, I had reason enough to fear for Carette. He had vowed his son should have her, and both father and son were men who would stick at nothing to gain their ends.

So my thoughts were black enough. I grew homesick and heart-sick, and there were many more in the same condition, and maybe, to themselves, with equal cause.

Just four months we had been there, when one morning an old-fashioned 20-gun corvette came wallowing in, and an hour later we knew that she had come to relieve us, and we were to sail for home as soon as we were provisioned. Work went on with a will, for every man on board was sick of the place in spite of the easy living and good faring, and we were at sea within forty-eight hours. The word between-decks, too, was that Bonaparte was about to conquer England, and we were hurrying back to take part in the great invasion. The spirits and the talk ran to excess at times. I neither took part in it nor resented it. My alien standing was almost forgotten through the constant companionship of common tasks, and I saw no profit in flaunting it, though my determination not to lift a hand against my country was as strong as ever.

We had a prosperous voyage of thirty-five days, and were within two days' sail of Cherbourg, when we sighted a ship of war which had apparently had longer or quicker eyes than our own. She was coming straight for us when we became aware of her, and she never swerved from her course till her great guns began to play on us under British colours.

True to those colours, as soon as her standing

was fixed, I made my way to Captain Duchâtel to claim performance of his promise.

I had no need to put it into words. The moment I saluted, he said: "Ah, yes! So you stick to it?"

I saluted again, without speaking.

"Bien! Go to the surgeon and tell him you are to help him. There will be work for you all before long."

And there was. The story of a fight, from the cockpit point of view, would be very horrible telling, and that is all I saw. I heard the thunder of our own guns, and the shouts of our men, and the splintering crash of the heavy shot that came aboard of us. But before long, when the streams of wounded began to come our way, I heard nothing but gasps and groans, and saw nothing but horrors which I would fain blot out of my memory, but cannot, even now.

I had seen wounded men before. I had been wounded myself. But seeing men fall, torn and mangled in the heat of fight, with the red fury blazing in one's own veins, and the smoke and smell of battle pricking in one's nostrils, and death in the very air—that is one thing. And tending those broken remnants of men in cold blood—handling them, and the pitiful parts of them, rent and torn out of the very semblance of humanity by the senseless shot—ah! that was a very different thing. May I never see it again!

If my face showed anything of what I felt I must have looked a very sick man. But the surgeon's face was as white as paper and as grim as death, and when he jerked out a word it was through his set teeth, as though he feared more might come if he opened his mouth.

We worked like giants down there, but could not keep pace with Giant Death above. Before long all the passages were filled with shattered men; and with no distinct thought of it, because there was time to think of nothing but what was under one's hand, it seemed to me that the fight must be going against us, for surely, if things went on so much longer, there would be none of our men left.

Then with a grinding crash, and a recoil that sent our broken men in tumbled heaps, the two ships grappled, and above our gasps and groans we heard the yells and cheers of the boarding parties and their repellers, and presently from among the broken men brought down to us, a rough voice, which still sounded homely to my ears, groaned: "Oh—you—Johnnies! One more swig o' rum an' I'd go easy," and he groaned dolorously.

I mixed a pannikin of rum and water and placed it to his lips. He drank greedily, looked up at me with wide-staring eyes, gasped "Well—my God!"—and died.

Captain Duchâtel, as I heard afterwards, and as we ourselves might then judge by the results that came down to us, made a gallant fight of it. And that is no less than I would have looked for from

him. He was a brave man, and his treatment of myself might have been very much worse than it had been. But he was over-matched, and suffered too, when the time of crisis came, from the lack of that severe discipline which made our English ships of war less comfortable to live in, but more effective when the time for fighting came.

But in such matters Captain Duchâtel only did as others did, and the fault lay with the system rather than with the man. For myself I hold his name in highest gratitude and reverence, for he crowned his good treatment of me by one most kindly and thoughtful act at the supremest moment of his life.

I was soaked in other men's blood from head to foot, and looked and felt like a man in a slaughter-house. I was drawing into a corner, as decently as I could, the mangled remnants of a man who had died as they laid him down. I straightened my stiff back for a second and stood with my hands on my hips, and at that moment Captain Duchâtel came running down the stairway, with a face like stone, and a pistol in his hand.

He glanced at me. I saluted. He knew me through my stains.

"Sauvez-vous, mon brave! C'est fini!" he said quietly through his teeth.

A great thing to do!—a most gracious and noble thing! In his own final extremity to think of another's life as not rightly forfeit to necessity or country.

I understood in a flash, and sped up the decks, with not one second to spare. The upper deck was a shambles. I scrambled up the bulwark straight in front and sprang out as far as I could. Before I struck the water I heard the roar of a mighty explosion behind, and dived to avoid the after effects. When I came up the sea all round was thrashing under a hail of falling timbers and fragments, but mostly beyond me, because I was so close in to the ship. I took one big breath and sank again, and then a mighty swirling grip, which felt like death itself, laid hold on me and dragged me down and down till I looked to come up no more.

It let me go at last, and I fought my way up through fathomless heights of rushing green waters with the very last ounce that was in me, and lay spent on my back, with bursting head and breaking heart, staring straight up into a great cloud of smoke which uncoiled itself slowly like a mighty plume and let the blue sky show through in patches.

After the thunder of the guns, and that awful final crash, everything seemed strangely still. The water lapped in my ears, but I felt it rather than heard. Without lifting my head I could see, not far away, the ship we had fought—gaunt, stark, the ruins of the masterful craft that had raced so boldly for us two hours before. Her rigging was a

vast tangle of loose ropes and broken spars, and some of her drooping sails were smouldering. Her trim black-and-white sides were shattered and scorched and blackened. It looked as though she had sheered off just a moment before the explosion and so had missed the full force of it, but still had suffered terribly. Some of her lower sails still stood, and her crew were busily at work cutting loose the raffle and beating out the flames. But damaged as their own ship was, they still had thought for possible survivors of their enemy, and two boats dropped into the water as I looked, and came picking their way through the floating wreckage, with kneeling men in the bows examining everything they saw.

They promptly lifted me in, and from their lips I saw that they spoke to me. But I was encased in silence, and could not hear a sound.

I had long since made up my mind that if we were captured I would take my chance as prisoner of war rather than risk being shot as a renegade or pressed into the King's service. For it seemed to me that the chances of being shot were considerable, since none would credit my story that I had been five months aboard a French warship except of my own free will. And as to the King's forced service, it was hated by all, and my own needs claimed my first endeavours.

So I answered them in French, in a voice that thundered in my head, that the explosion had deafened me, and I could not hear a word they said. They understood, and nodded cheerfully, and went on with their search.

Out of our whole ship's company six only were saved, and not one of them officers.

In the first moments of safety the lack of hearing had seemed to me of small account, compared with the fact that I was still alive. But, as we turned and made for the ship, the strange sensation of hearing only through the feelings of the body grew upon me: the thought of perpetual silence began to appal me. I could feel the sound of the oars in the rowlocks, and the dash of the waves against the boat, but though I could see men's lips moving, it was all no more to me than dumb show.

They were busily cleaning the ship when we came aboard, but I could see what a great fight the "Josephine" had made of it. A long row of dead lay waiting decent burial, and every second man one saw was damaged in one way or another.

My companions were all more or less dazed, and probably deafened like myself. An officer questioned them, but apparently with small success. He turned to me, and I told him I could hear nothing because of the explosion, but I gave him all particulars as to the "Josephine"—captain's name, number of men and guns, and whence we came, and that was what he wanted.

In the official report the saving of six out of a crew of over three hundred was, I suppose, not considered worth mentioning. The "Josephine"

was reported sunk with all on board, and that, as it turned out, was not without its concern for me.

CHAPTER XIX.

HOW I LAY AMONG LOST SOULS.

The ship we were on was the 48-gun frigate "Swiftsure," and of our treatment we had no reason to complain. We were landed at Portsmouth two days later, drafted from one full prison to another, from Forton to the Old Mill at Plymouth, from Plymouth to Stapleton, near Bristol, separated by degrees and circumstances, till at last I found myself one more lost soul in the great company that filled the temporary war prison known among its inmates and the people of that country-side as Amperdoo.

It lay apart from humanity, in a district of fens and marshes, across which, in the winter time, the east wind swept furiously in from the North Sea, some thirty miles away. It cut like a knife—to the very bone. I hear it still of a night in my dreams, and wake up and thank God that after all it is only our own gallant southwester, which, if somewhat unreasonably boisterous at times, and over-fond of showing what it can do, is still an honest wind, and devoid of treachery. For we were but ill-clad at best, and were always lacking in the matter of fuel, and many other things that make for comfort. Whatever we might be at other times, when the east wind blew in from the sea we were, every man of us, *âmes perdues* in very truth, and I marvel sometimes that any of us saw the winter through.

The prison was a huge enclosure surrounded by a high wooden stockade. Inside this was another stockade, and between the two armed guards paced day and night. In the inner ring were a number of long wooden houses in which we lived, if that could be called living which for most was but a weary dragging on of existence bare of hope and love, and sorely trying at times to one's faith in one's fellows and almost in God Himself. For the misery and suffering enclosed within that sharp-toothed circle of unbarked posts were enough to crush a man's spirit and sicken his heart.

In the summer, pestilential fevers and agues crept out of the marshes and wasted us. In the winter, the east winds wrung our bones and our hearts. And summer and winter alike the Government contractors, or those employed by them, waxed fat on their contracts, which, if honestly carried out, would have kept us in reasonable content.

How some among my fellow-prisoners managed to keep up their hearts, and to maintain even fairly cheerful faces, was a source of constant amazement to me. They had, I think, a genius for turning to account the little things of life and making the most of them, outwardly at all events.

Outwardly, then, when the sun shone and one's bones were warm, our company might seem almost

gay at times, joking, laughing, singing, gambling. But these things covered many a sick heart, and there were times when the heart-sickness prevailed over all else, and we lay in corners apart, and loathed our fellows and wished we were dead.

I say we, but, in truth, in these, and all other matters, except the regular routine of living, I was for a considerable time kept apart from my fellows by the deafness brought on by the explosion. I lived in a little soundless world of my own with those dearest to me—Carette, and my mother, and my grandfather, and Krok, and Jeanne Falla, and George Hamon. And if I needed further company I could people the grim stockade with old friends out of those four most wonderful books of my grandfather's.

Thoughts of escape occupied some of us, but for most it was out of the question. For, even if they could have got out of the enclosure and passed the sentries, their foreign speech and faces must have betrayed them at once outside.

To myself, however, that did not so fully apply. In appearance I might easily pass as an English sailor, and the English speech came almost as readily to my tongue as my own. It was with vague hopes in that direction, and also as a means of passing the long dull days, that I began carving bits of bone into odd shapes, and, when suitable pieces offered, into snuff-boxes, which I sold to the country folk who came in with provisions. At first my rough attempts produced but pence, and then, as greater skill came with practice, shillings, and so I began to accumulate a small store of money against the time I should need it outside.

In building the prison in so marshy a district, advantage had been taken of a piece of rising ground. The enclosure was built round it so that the middle stood somewhat higher than the sides, and standing on that highest part one could see over the sharp teeth of the stockade and all round the country-side.

That wide view was not without a charm of its own, though its long, dull levels grew wearisome to eyes accustomed only to the bold headlands and sharp scarps of Sercq, or to the ever-changing sea. For miles all round were marshes where nothing seemed to grow but tussocks of long wiry grass, with great pools and channels of dark water in between. Far away beyond them there were clumps of trees in places, and farther away still one saw here and there the spire of a church a great way off.

When we came there the wiry grass was yellow and drooping, like bent and rusted bayonets, and the pools were black and sullen, and the sky was grey and lowering and very dismal. And in Sercq the rocks were golden in the sunshine, the headlands were great soft cushions of velvet turf, the heather purpled all the hillsides, and the tall bracken billowed under the west wind. And on the grey

rocks below, the long waves flung themselves in a wild abandon of delight, and shouted aloud because they were free.

Then the east winds came, and all the face of things blanched like the face of death, with coarse hairs sticking up out of it here and there. The pools and ditches were white with ice, and all the country-side lay stiff and stark, a prisoner bound in chains and iron. To stand there looking at it for even five minutes made one's backbone rattle for half a day. And yet, even then in Sercq the sun shone soft and warm, the sky and sea were blue, the *fouaille* was golden-brown on the hillside, the young gorse was showing pale on the Eperquerie, and the butcher's broom on Tintageu was brilliant with scarlet berries.

In time my hearing gradually returned, and long before I left the prison it was quite recovered. But before it came back the habit of loneliness had grown upon me, and there was little temptation to break through it, and I lived much within myself.

Many were the nights I sought my hammock as soon as the daylight faded, and lay there thinking of them all at home. To open my eyes was to look on a mob of crouching figures by the distant fire, wrangling, as it seemed—for I could not hear them—over their cards and dice. But—close my eyes, and in a moment I was in Jeanne Falla's great kitchen at Beaumanoir, with Carette perched up on the side of the green bed, swinging her feet and knitting blue wool, and Aunt Jeanne herself, kneeling in the wide hearth in the glow of the flaming gorse, seeing to her cooking and flashing her merry wisdom at us with twinkling eyes. Or—in the glimmer of the dawn my eyes would open drearly on the rows and rows of hammocks in the long wooden room, every single hammock a stark bundle of misery and suffering. And I would close them again and draw the blanket tight over my head, and—we were boy and girl again, splashing bare-foot in the warm pools under the Autelets; or we were lying in the sunshine in the sweet, short herbs of the headlands, with kicking heels and light hair all mixed up with dark, as we laid our heads together and plotted mischief.

My clearest and dearest recollections were of those earlier days, before any fixed hopes and ideas had brought with them other possibilities. But I thought too of Jeanne Falla's party, and of young Torode, and I wondered and wondered what might be happening over there, with me given up for dead, and Torode free to work his will so far as he was able.

Some comfort I found in thought of Aunt Jeanne, in whose wisdom I had much faith; and in George Hamon, who knew my hopes and hated Torode; and in my mother and my grandfather and Krok, who would render my love every help she might ask, but were not so much in the way of it as the others.

But, if they all deemed me dead—as by this time I feared they must, though, indeed, they had refused to do so before—my time might already be past, and that which I cherished as hope might be even now but dead ashes.

Then came a matter which at once added to my anxieties, and set work to my hands, and kept my mind from dwelling too darkly on its own troubles.

So crowded were all the war prisons up and down the land, and so continuous was the stream of captives brought in by the warships, that death no sooner made a vacancy amongst us than it was filled at once from the overflowing quarters elsewhere.

We had fevers and agues constantly with us, and

one time so sharp an epidemic of smallpox that every man of us had to submit to the inoculation then newly introduced as a preventive against that most horrible disease. Some of us believed, and rightly, I think, that as good a preventive as any against this or any ailment was the keeping of the body in the fittest possible condition, and to that end we subjected ourselves to the hardest exercise in every way we could contrive, and suffered, I think, less than the rest.

As the long, hard winter drew slowly past, and spring brightened the land and our hearts and set new life in both, my mind turned again to thoughts of escape.

(To be continued.)



Pasquino.]

The War in the Moroccan Hinterland.

When ships can go into the desert, then there'll be an end of the French.



Ulk.]

"Fruitful" South-West Africa.

GERMANY: "Upon that tree there hangs only one nut. (Morenga, the Kaffir, died in rebellion.) Wouldn't I like to have it!"

[Berlin.]

FREDK. W. UTHER }
ALFRED G. MILSON } Auditors.

INSURANCE NOTES.

The 29th Annual Meeting of the Colonial Mutual Fire Insurance Co. Ltd., was held at the Head Offices of the Company, 60 Market-street, Melbourne, on the 13th ult., Mr. V. J. Saddler, Chairman of Directors, presiding.

The Chairman, in moving the adoption of the report and balance-sheet, said it gave the directors much pleasure to present such a satisfactory balance-sheet, when it was remembered that the number of fires was serious, and the claims on the Insurance Companies heavy, including many exceptional marine losses. The losses on the accident department had been heavy also. Notwithstanding the heavy losses, a satisfactory year had been passed through. The premium income showed an increase of £15,000 over the previous year, and amounted to £201,796. After providing for losses and charges, a balance remained of £42,154, which would be apportioned as follows:—To reserve fund, £10,000, making that fund, £110,000, dividend of 8 per cent. and bonus to shareholders of 2s. 6d. per share, £20,500, leaving £11,654 to be carried forward. The matter of paying dividends half-yearly had been considered by the board, and it was probable that the matter would be dealt with during the current year. The retiring directors, Messrs. Agar Wynne and V. J. Saddler were re-elected. The principal items of the balance-sheet were published in these columns last month.

The protracted litigation in the Courts of Jamaica over the Kingston earthquake fires has been concluded in favour of the policy-holders. A general combination of policy-holders was formed, and a large sum subscribed with the view of prosecuting claims against the insurance companies. In August the Supreme Court of Jamaica unanimously dismissed the companies' appeal against the judgment of Mr. Justice Cargill, who refused to order certain plaintiffs to furnish additional particulars regarding the origin of the fires in January. The judges decided that the companies' demands in these cases were premature. Later the judges decided that the plaintiffs must prove that individual buildings were burnt by fire, and the insurance companies, having denied liability, must prove that the conflagration occurred as a consequence of the earthquake. The decision, therefore, threw the burden of proof on the companies. Counsel for the insurance companies gave notice of intention to appeal to the Privy Council against the decision of the Court, but subsequently abandoned the appeal. The test cases have now been concluded, a verdict being given for the policy-holders on the ground that the fire which destroyed Lower Kingston preceded the earthquake.

A series of six outbreaks of fire which has occurred in the Ballarat North district of late, has given rise to an opinion that an incendiary is at work.

The N.Z. Premier was recently asked whether there was any intention on the part of the Government to hand over the control of the State Fire Insurance De-

CITIZENS' LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY LTD.

Head Office: Castlereagh & Moore Sts.
SYDNEY.

FUNDS	-	-	£1,900,000.
ANNUAL INCOME			£490,000.

The COMPANY has

Money to Lend

on Security of Freehold, City or Suburban Properties, Good Dairy Farms, Agricultural and Grazing Lands (Freehold or C.P. and C.L.), or Government Stock of any of the Australian States or New Zealand at Lowest Current Rates of Interest.

Loans Arranged for a Fixed Term, or Made Repayable by Instalments, Without Notice or Payment of Any Fine.

THE COLONIAL MUTUAL .. FIRE ..

INSURANCE COMPANY LIMITED.

FIRE	-	-	} <u>Insurance.</u>
ACCIDENT	-	-	
EMPLOYER'S LIABILITY	-	-	
FIDELITY GUARANTEE	-	-	
PLATE-GLASS BREAKAGE	-	-	
MARINE	-	-	

OFFICES.

MELBOURNE—60 Market Street.

SYDNEY—78 Pitt Street.

ADELAIDE—71 King William Street.

BRISBANE—Creek Street.

PERTH—Barrack Street.

HOBART—Collins Street.

LONDON—St. Michael's Alley, Cornhill, E.C.

WM. L. JACK,
MANAGER.

partment to a private company in the near future, and, if so, why? The Prime Minister replied: There is no such intention.

A disastrous fire occurred at 9.30 p.m. on November 30 in the premises known as Wallach's Buildings, 234-244 Elizabeth-street, Melbourne, occupied by Messrs. Clarke and Co., wholesale stationers and fancy-goods merchants, and by the Postal Department as a store for telephone appliances and material. The fire originated in some packing cases stored in a lane adjacent to Clarke and Co., and although seen at its inception by several people when it could have been easily subdued, it was allowed to travel up to the window casings in Clarke and Co.'s premises, which took fire. The lift shaft inside the building was at this spot, and the flames rushed up the shaft to the roof with amazing rapidity. On the arrival of the brigade the fire had a good hold of the building which is 6 storeys high, and it was quickly seen that nothing could save the premises which were filled with stock. A dividing brick wall pierced with openings on each floor, which were covered by double iron doors separated Clarke and Co. from the Postal Department's Store. The flames soon swept into here, and had complete mastery over the brigade. All the available strength of the brigade was hurried out and attention given to stopping the now huge fire from spreading to the adjoining buildings. As the roof and floor after floor crashed in, great masses of burning debris were carried to, and started fires in, the adjoining premises. The forces of the brigade had to be scattered, and at one time there were no less than 24 fires in various places. Fortunately they were coped with, and not a great deal of damage was done outside of Wallach's buildings. Messrs. Clarke and Co.'s stock and that of the Postal Department were totally destroyed. The former was valued at about £25,000, and was insured for £10,000 only, being equally divided with the Phoenix and Standard Coys. That portion of the building was insured with the Standard Coy. for £5500. The Postal Department's stock was uninsured, and the loss to the general revenue will therefore be a very heavy one. The building was seriously damaged, great portions of the walls coming down, and a large portion of the remainder will have to be pulled down.

Speaking at the annual meeting of the South British Fire and Marine Insurance Co., held in Auckland, the chairman dwelt upon the present unprofitable state of fire business in New Zealand, and he expressed the hope that it would be possible to secure such an improvement in fire rates as would give the companies not only some margin of profit over losses and expenses, but a reasonable provision for conflagration contingencies.

The timber-yard of Messrs. F. K. Cox and Co., in Racecourse-road, Kensington, narrowly escaped destruction by fire on 10th ult. The outbreak was first observed from the head fire-station, and a strong force

THE EQUITY TRUSTEES, EXECUTORS, AND AGENCY COMPANY LIMITED.

RESERVE LIABILITY, £100,000; GUARANTEE FUND, £10,000.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS—Edward Fanning, Esq., Chairman. W. Campbell Guest, Esq.; W. H. Irvine, Esq., K.C.M.G.; Donald Mackinnon, Esq., M.L.A.; R. G. M'Cutcheon, Esq., M.L.A.

REGISTERED OFFICE, NO. 85 QUEEN ST., MELBOURNE.

This Company is empowered by special Act of Parliament to perform all classes of trustee business. JOEL FOX, Manager.

CLEMENT H. DAVIS,

Incorporated Accountant, Specialist for Installing Latest American Office Bookkeeping Systems, viz.—Looseleaf or Perpetual Ledgers and Card-Ledgers Correspondence, Filing, Adding and Posting Machines, &c., &c.

ROYAL BANK CHAMBERS, MELBOURNE.

of men and appliances was despatched to the scene by Chief Officer Stein, and a blaze which should have speedily been subdued, provided about 3 hours' strenuous fighting for the brigade, owing to the inadequacy of the water at their disposal. However, the fire was confined to the shop in which it originated, and that portion of the timber which was ablaze when the brigade arrived. The buildings are insured in the Phoenix Co. for £1250, and the contents (including timber) with the same Company for £3750.

A big fire occurred at Christchurch, New Zealand, during last month, when the Kaiapoi Woollen Company's factory was destroyed. The insureds amounted to £41,000 and were distributed as follows:—Atlas, £3335; Commercial Union, £1425; Alliance, £5720; Liverpool and London and Globe, £2385; London and Lancashire, £4770; New Zealand, £4770; National, £1425; Norwich Union, £5240; Phoenix, £3770; Royal, £5725; and South British, £1425. The damage is estimated at £100,000.

The carelessness of a cigarette-smoker was the cause of a destructive and tragic fire at the Hotel Garde, a large building at Newhaven, Connecticut. At the time of the outbreak the hotel was full of people, and the flames spread so rapidly that in a very short time the lives of a great number of the guests were in danger, and it was only with the greatest difficulty that those in the burning building were rescued. Six of the hotel employés were killed, and four badly injured.

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that the introduction of the 2s. 6d. bottle of Warner's Safe Cure (Concentrated) cannot be regarded otherwise than as a public boon.

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